THE

Pſalms of DAVID In *METRE.* Newly Tranſlated.

With Amendments:

By *William Barton*, M. A.

And Sett to the beſt Pſalm-Tunes *In Two Parts, VIZ.*

Treble and Baſs;

With Brief Inſtructions for the underſtanding of the ſame; together with a Table of the Pſalms, and Names of the Tunes to each Pſalm.

By *THOMAS SMITH.*

The *Baſſes*, with the *Table*, are placed at the latter end of the Book.

To God with underſtanding Praiſes ſing,
For over all the Earth he is the King.

BRITISH MUSEUM

DUBLIN, Printed by *J. Brent* and *S. Powell*, at the Back of *Dick*'s *Coffee-Houſe* in *Skinner-Row*, and are to be Sold by *Peter Laurence* at his Shop in *Bridge-Street*, near the *Old Bridge*.

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The Gamut, or Scale of Musick.

Inſtructions concerning the Gamut.

IN the Firſt Column of your *Gamut*, you have the Names of the ſeveral Lines and Spaces. In the Second, you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is *Bmi.*

In the Third, you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is in *Ela.*

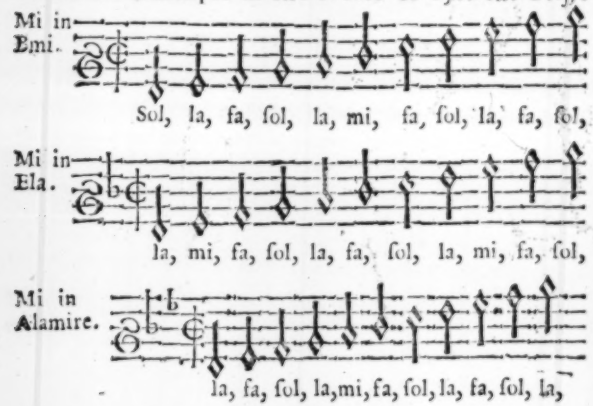
In the Fourth and laſt Column you have the Notes to each Line and Space, and their Names as they are to be Sung when *Mi* is in *Alamire.*

Secondly, you ſee the Lines of your *Gamut* are divided into three Fives, expreſſing the Three ſeveral Parts in Muſick (*viz.*) *Treble*, *Tenor* and *Baſs*: And upon one of theſe Five Lines in every Part, you will find a particular Mark or Character called a *Cliff*; by which you may know exactly how to call every Note, that is placed upon the five Lines, or Spaces; for upon the fourth Line from the bottom, which is *F-faut*, you will ſee this Mark which is called the *Baſs* or *F-faut Cliff*; becauſe it is placed upon *F-faut*: And upon the Second Line above it you will ſee this Mark which is called the *Tenor* or *C-ſol-faut Cliff.* And upon the Second Line above that you will find this Mark which is called the *G-ſol-reut* or *Treble Cliff.*

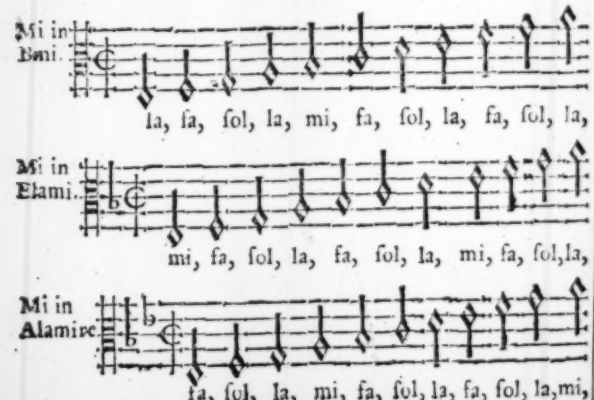
Now take any of the Five Lines which you ſee Tied or Braced together out of the Scale, and you'l find theſe ſeveral Cliffs placed as follows: The *Baſs* upon the upper Line but one of the Five. The *Tenor* upon the middle Line of the Five, and the *Treble* upon the lower Line but one of the Five,

Now as I ſaid before, by theſe Cliffs you may know exactly how to name your Notes when you ſee them pricked down, either in *Treble*, *Tenor*, or *Baſs*. But that you may the better underſtand them, I'le lay before you theſe following Examples in the Three ſeveral Cliffs.

The Firſt Example in the *Treble* or *Gſolreut Cliff*.



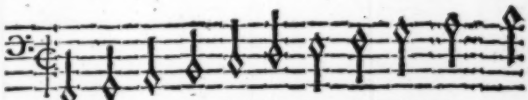
The Second Example in the *Tenor*, or *Cſolfaut Cliff*.



The

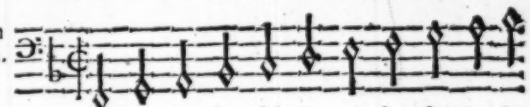
The Third Example in the *Baſs*, or *F-faut Cliff*.

Mi in Bmi.



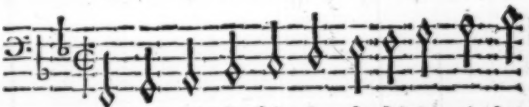
fa, ſol, la, mi, fa, ſol, la, fa, ſol, la, mi

Mi in Elami.



fa, ſol, la, fa, ſol, la, mi, fa, ſol, la, fa,

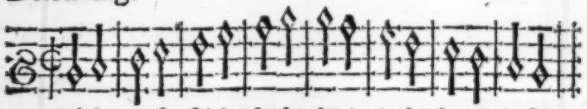
Mi in Are.



ſol, la, mi, fa, ſol, la, fa, ſol, la, mi, fa,

Thirdly, You may here obſerve by theſe Examples that *Mi* is the principal or Maſter-Note, which leads you to know all the reſt; for having found out that, the other follows in courſe. And this *Mi*, as I have already ſhown, has its being in Three ſeveral places. The firſt of them you ſee is in *Bmi*, but if a *Flat*, which is known by this Mark (♭) be ſet in that place, then it is removed into its ſecond place, which you ſee is *Elami*; and if a *Flat* be alſo ſet in that place, then it is removed into its Third place, which you ſee is *Are* or *Alamire*: ſo that in which of theſe places you find it, the next Notes above it Aſcending (as you may ſee in the foregoing Examples) are called *Fa, ſol, la, Fa, ſol, la*; and then you ſee the next Note is called *Mi* again: In like manner the next Notes below it Deſcending are called *La, ſol, fa, La, ſol. fa*, and then you ſee the next Note is called *Mi* again, for it is found but once in eight Notes Aſcending or Deſcending.

Now I proceed to the firſt Example of Tuning the Voice, or a Leſſon of Plain Song upon Five Lines in the *Treble*, or *Gſolreut Cliff*, conſiſting of eight Notes gradually Aſcending and Deſending.



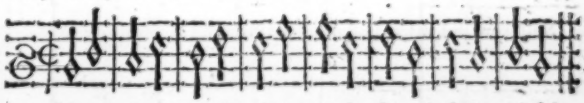
Sol, la, mi, fa, ſol, la, fa, ſol, ſol, fa, la, ſol, fa, mi, la, ſol,

Now you are to obſerve when a Sound is given to the firſt Note, which is called *Sol*, you are then to riſe to *La* (as the next in order above it) one whole Tone or Sound, and another whole Tone to *Mi*: From *Mi* to *Fa* is but half a Tone; From *Fa* to *Sol*, and *Sol* to *La*, are whole Tones; From *La* to *Fa*, but half a Tone; From *Fa* to *Sol* a whole Tone; And you might Aſcend, if your Voice would permit you, Ten Thouſand *Octaves* in the ſame Order as this one. The difference between whole Tones and half Tones either riſing or falling, are eaſily diſtinguiſh'd; for all whole Tones are chearful to the Ear, but half Tones are melancholly; and you'l always meet with two half Tones (either riſing or falling) within the compaſs of Eight Notes, and thoſe two are called *Fa*: For to riſe from *Bmi* to *Cſolfa*, and from *Ela* to *F-faut*, are melancholly Sounds; Alſo to fall from *F-faut* to *Ela*, and from *Cſolfa* to *Bmi* are melancholly ſounds.

Now for fear you ſhould not Sing theſe Notes in Tune at the firſt, you ought to get the Aſſiſtance of a Perſon, either skill'd in the Voice or Inſtrument, and let him Sing or Play your Eight Notes over with you, till you can retain the ſound in your Memory ſo well, as you may be able to do it without him: And when you are perfect in this firſt Example, here is a ſecond

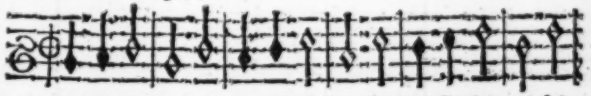
Example,

Example a little harder which is called *Thirds*, becauſe of the skipping from the firſt Note to the Third, and ſo miſſing a Note upon every Key as you riſe and fall.



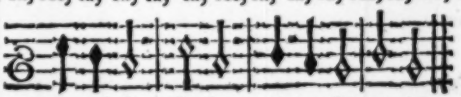
ſol,mi, la,fa, mi,ſol, fa,la, la,fa, ſol,mi, fa,la, mi,ſol,

But for fear you ſhould not rightly underſtand what I mean by skipping a Note, I have ſet you a third Example, thus :



Sol,la,mi, ſol,mi, la, mi, fa, la, fa, mi,fa, ſol, mi,ſol,

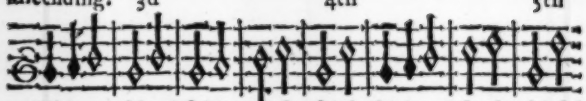
fa, ſol, la, fa, la, la, ſol, fa, la, fa, ſol, fa, mi, ſol, mi,



fa, mi, la, fa, la, mi, la, ſol, mi, ſol.

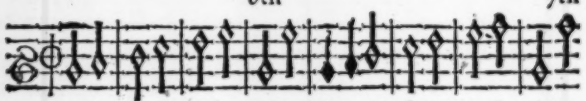
You ſee now from the firſt Note of this Example you Aſcend three Notes gradually, as you were Taught before in your Eight Notes, and then you fall to your firſt again, then leaving out the ſecond Note which ſhould be *Alamire*, you skip from the firſt to the third, or from *Gſolreut* to *Bfabemi*, which will be the ſame thing with the Second Example, called Thirds : And the ſame Method you muſt obſerve in the reſt of this Example : Alſo the like muſt be done with Fourths, Fifths, Sixths, Sevenths, and Eighths, As you may ſee in this Fourth Example, wherein theſe ſeveral Leaps, or Skippings in general are proved. A 3 Aſcend-

Aſcending. 3d 4th 5th



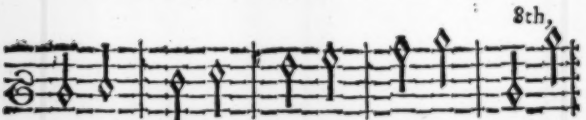
Sol,la,mi,ſol,mi,ſol,la, mi,fa, ſol,fa,ſol,la,mi,fa, ſol,ſol,ſol

6th 7th



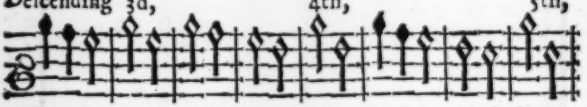
Sol,la, mi, fa, ſol, la, ſol,la,ſol,la,mi, fa,ſol, la,fa, ſol,fa

8th,



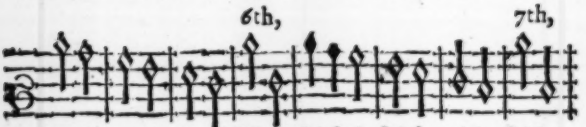
Sol, la, mi, fa, ſol, la, fa, ſol, ſol, ſol,

Deſcending 3d, 4th, 5th,



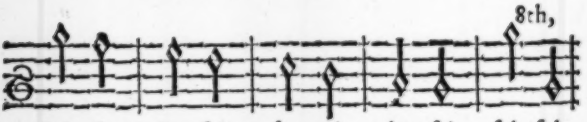
Sol,fa,la, ſol,la, ſol,fa, la,ſol,ſol,ſol, ſol,fa,la, ſol,fa,ſol,fa,

6th, 7th,



Sol, fa, la,ſol, fa,mi,ſol,mi,ſol,fa,la,ſol,fa, mi,la, ſol,la,

8th,



Sol, fa, la, ſol, fa, mi, la, ſol, ſol, ſol,

I ſhall now proceed to give you ſome Inſtruction in the *Flats* and *Sharps*, which are two Characters of a different Quality, and much uſed in Muſick.

A *Flat* is known upon a Line or Space by this mark (♭) and a *Sharp* by this (♯) and the uſe of them are to *Flat* and *Sharp* any Note they are placed before.

As for Example.

Suppoſe you were ſinging your Eight Notes, and when you come to *Cſolfa*, or the firſt *Fa* above your *Mi* you ſhould find a *Sharp* in that Space, you muſt not Sing it as I directed you in your firſt Example of Tuning the Voice, where I told you it was but half a Note or Tone above your *Mi*, but you muſt ſing it a whole Tone above your *Mi*, for the Quality of a *Sharp* is to raiſe any Note it is Placed before half a Note or Tone higher, (or to ſpeak like a Muſician) ſharper than it was before. Alſo when you deſcend to a *Sharp*, as from *Ela*, to *Dlaſol*, or from *Alamire* to *Gſolreut*, and a *Sharp*, ſhould be in *Dlaſol* or *Gſolreut*, then you are to fall but half a Note, which is a Melancholly ſound, as I before told you all half Notes were, either riſing or falling, and conſequently you may eaſily diſtinguiſh whether you ſound it right or not, for it is like falling from *Ffaut* to *Ela*, or from *Cſolfa* to *Bfabemi*.

A *Flat*, when it is placed before any Note which you ſhould ſound a whole Tone or Note higher than the Note immediately before it, obliges you to ſound it but half ſo high, in the ſame manner as from *Bfabemi* to *Cſolfa*, or from *Ela* to *Ffaut*.

Obſerve alſo, that when theſe *Flats* or *Sharps* are placed at the beginning of your five Lines immediately after your *Cliff*, they ſerve to all the Notes that ſhall happen in that Line or Space where you ſee them placed, unleſs it is contradicted by a *Flat* or *Sharp* placed before that Note which the Compoſer has a mind ſhould be ſo: And when they are not placed at

the beginning, they ſerve only to thoſe Notes they are placed before. To conclude: I have made it my Endeavour ſo to perfect and finiſh this Work, that nothing ſhould be wanting to render it uſeful to the End it is deſigned.

Upon Mr. WILLIAM BARTONS Elaborate Tranſlation of the Sacred Book of PSALMS.

GO Book, and ſerve thy Maſter, none ſo great
His Gift alone did make thee ſo compleat.
Poliſh the Fabrick of reformed Times,
Freſh, fair and fine, to flouriſh as thy Rhimes.
Lo, thou haſt art, the learned to content;
To pleaſe the curious thou art eloquent,
Quickneſs thou giv'ſt to thoſe that quickneſs want,
And doſt interpret to the ignorant.
The ſcrupulous thy skill doth ſatisfy,
And captious carpers are convinc'd thereby.
Thy price is little, but thy worth is ſuch,
That every leaf deſerveth twice as much.

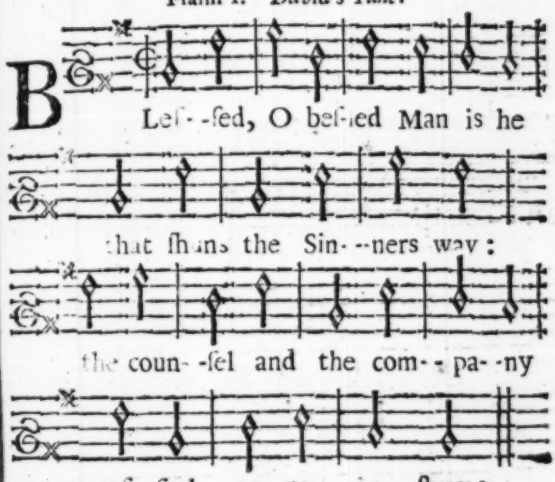
Approved by us

Thomas Caſe	Ra. Robinſon,
George Walker,	Imm. Bourne,
James Nalton,	Fulk. Bellers,
Jer. Burroughes,	Cor. Burges,
Sam. Clark,	Tim. Dod.
Leonard Cooke,	Simeon Aſh,
Robert Harris,	Tho. Glandon,
Fran. Woodcock,	Antho. Burges.
Jer. Whitaker,	Sam. Tawcet.
John Conant,	Chriſto. Love,
John Langley,	John Foxcrofte,
Edm. Stauton,	Matt. Newcomen,
Joſeph Caryl,	Ed. Corbett,
Henry Scudder,	Hum. Hardwick,
Richard Lee	John Tombes,
Edm. Calamy,	Francis Roberts,
Tho. Hodges,	William Jenkin,
Arthur Salway,	Walter Taybor
John Downame,	Sa. Bolton,

Cum multis aliis.

The

Pſalm I. *David's Tune.*

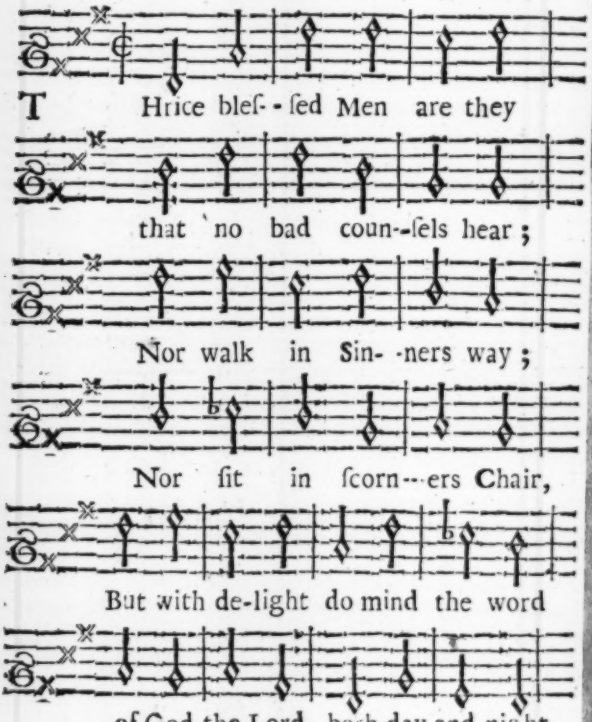


The ſcorner's ſeat that hath abhorr'd:
2 but ſets his whole de—light
Upon the Law of God the Lord,
and minds it day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a Tree, whoſe Root
is planted near a River;
Which in his ſeaſon brings forth fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall never wither.
And all he doth is bleſt of God.
4 Th'ungodly are not ſo;
But are like chaff diſperſt abroad,
when ſtormy wind doth blow.

5 Therefore th'ungodly never muſt,
nor may the ſinner ſtand
In Congregation of the juſt,
when Judgment goes in hand.
6 For loe, the way of men upright
the Lord with favour knows:
Whereas the ways ſhall periſh quite
wherein the ſinner goes.

PSALM I. *Metre 2. To the 148 Pſalm Tune.*



3 Such ſhall be like a tree
by Rivers ſpreading root
Which when his ſeaſons be,
brings forth his pleaſant fruit;
Whoſe leaf likewiſe, is always ſeen
moſt freſh and green, and never dies.

4 And whatſoever deed
he puts his hand unto,
Shall Proſper and ſucceed,
As ſhall no ſinners do:

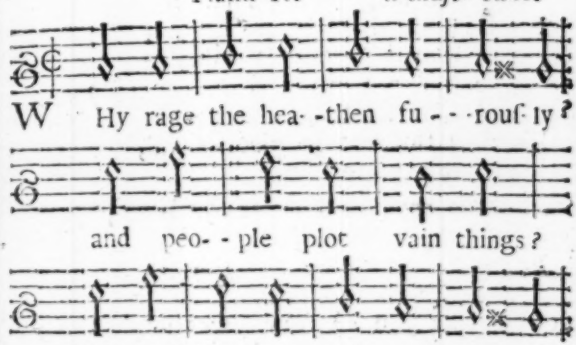
For

For ſurely they, ſhall be like Chaff
which winds blow off, and drive away.

5 Therefore th' ungodly race
in judgment ſhall not ſtand,
Nor ſinners have a place
with Saints at Chriſt's right hand.

6 For God well knows, the juſt mens path,
but theirs in wrath, he overthrows.

Pſalm II. *Windſor Tune.*



God and his Chriſt oppoſe they do,
and thus preſume to ſay;

3 Come, let us break their bands in two,
and caſt their cords away.

4 But lo the Lord that dwells on high,
and doth in heaven abide,
Shall laugh at this conſpiracy,
and their attemps deride.

5 Then ſhall he alſo ſpeak to thoſe
in wrath, and furious heat:
And very ſorely vex his foes;
in his diſpleaſure great.

6 Yet

6 Yet have I ſet my king, ſaith he,
upon my holy hill,
Inthron'd with glorious dignity,
to reign in Sion ſtill.

7 I'le publiſh the decree, and ſay,
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art my ſon, and lo, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask me, and I will give to thee
the priv'ledge of thy birth:
For thine ſhall all the nations be,
and utmoſt parts on earth.

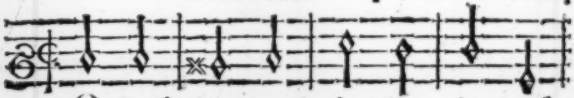
9 Thine iron rod ſhall cruſh them all;
and thou ſhalt lift it up
To daſh thy foes in pieces ſmall,
like to a potters cup.

10 Be wiſe now therefore, O ye kings,
ye judges of the land,
Be well inſtructed in the things
ye ought to underſtand.

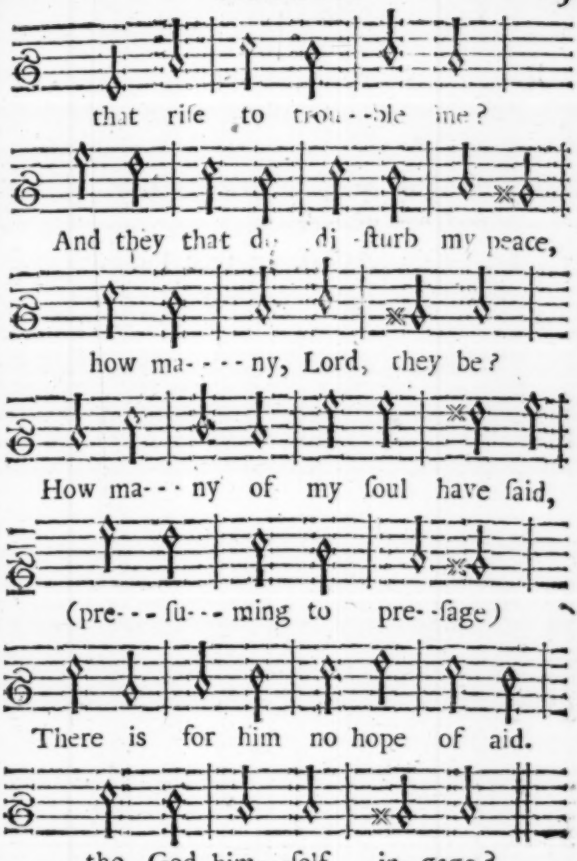
11 See that you do your ſelves imploy
in Gods true ſervice here:
Mix trembling alwayes with your joy,
and worſhip him in fear.

12 O kiſs the ſon of God, I ſay,
leſt ye excite his wrath:
And ſo be made to miſs the way,
and periſh from the path.
For if his anger ne're ſo ſmall,
be kindled in his breſt,
Then happy, happy are they all
that on their Saviour reſt.

Pſalm III. *Lincoln Tune.*



O Lord, how much do they in-creaſe,
that

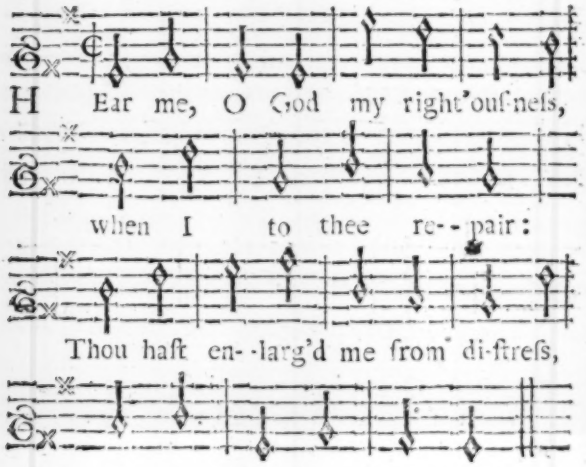


3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My glory and magnificence,
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 My prayer to thee I did addreſs,
and cry'd to God moſt high:
And from his hill of holineſs
he heard me graciouſly.

5 I laid me down moſt quietly,
I ſlept and roſe again:
Becauſe I knew aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 And though ten thouſand of my foes
were round about me laid,
And came on purpoſe to oppoſe,
I will not be afraid.

7 Riſe, Lord my God, on thee I call,
ſave thine anointed one,
For thou haſt ſmote mine enmies all
upon the bare cheek-bone:
Thou brok'ſt the teeth of impious men.
8 Salvation comes from thee
Upon thy choſen people then,
thy bleſſing ſure ſhall be.

Pſalm IV. St. *Marys Tune.*



2 O ſons of men how long will ye
my dignity deſpiſe?
How long will ye love vanity,
and follow after lies?

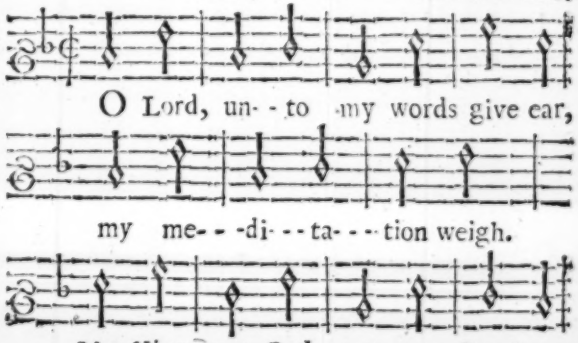
3 But

3 But know that God makes ſpecial choiſe
of ſaints for his own ſake :
And he will ſurely hear my voice,
when I my prayers make.
4 Then ſtand in aw, and ceaſe to ſin,
but ſet your ſelves apart :
And ſilent on your beds begin
to commune with your heart.

5 For incenſe offer innocence,
and righteouſneſs preſent :
And wholly put your confidence
in God omnipotent.
6 Who'l ſhew us any good ? they ſay,
many are muttering thus;
Thy countenance, O Lord, diſplay,
and let it ſhine on us.

7 For thou haſt made this heart of mine
more joyful and more glad,
Then when they brought in corn and wine,
and great increaſe have had.
8 In peace therefore will I lie down
and take my reſt full well :
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone
doſt make me ſafely dwell.

Pſalm V. *Lowath Tune.*



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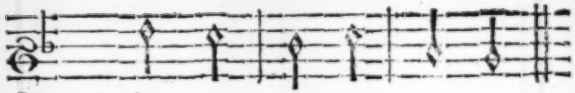


3 At morning thou ſhalt hear my cry?
at morning I'le direct
My prayer unto thee on high,
and patiently expect.

4 For thou art not a God that will
with ſin delighted be,
No wickedneſs nor any ill
ſhall ever dwell with thee.

5 Within the view of thy pure eye
the fooliſh ſhall not reſt:
All workers of iniquity
thy nature doth deteſt.

6 Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that are prone
to utter tales and lies:
God will abhorr the bloody one,
and ſuch as fraud deviſe.

7 But to thy houſe will I draw near,
in thine abundant grace:
And worſhip in thy holy fear,
towards thy holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
becauſe of all my foes;
And thy ſtrait paths, leſt I tranſgreſs,
before my face diſcloſe.

9 For in their mouth no truth appears,
their heart with miſchief throngs:
Their throats are open ſepulchres,
they flatter with their tongues.

10 Deſtroy them, Lord, deſtroy them all
let them be overthrown,
And into juſt deſtruction fall,
by counſels of their own.

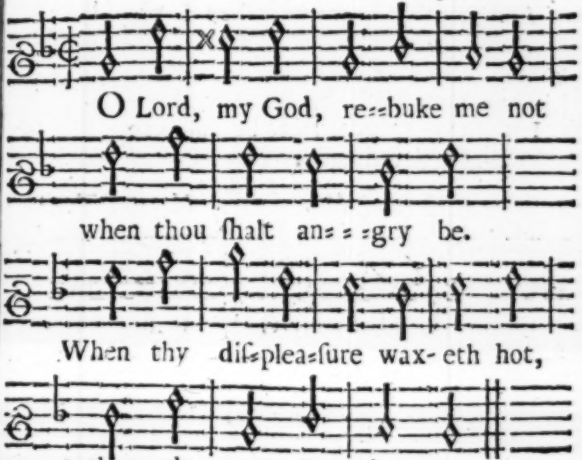
And

And let them be caſt out and quell'd
for their exceſſive ſin:
For they have wickedly rebell'd
againſt the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all thoſe rejoyce
that put their truſt in thee:
Let them with ſhouts lift up their voice,
and ever joyful be.
Let them likewiſe that love thy name,
which is their confidence,
Be ever joyful in the ſame,
ſince thou art their defence.

12 For to the righteous man no doubt
thou wilt thy bleſſing yield:
And ever compaſs him about
with favour, as a ſhield.

Pſalm VI. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 O Lord, have mercy on my ſoul,
for I am wond'rous weak:
Lord, I beſeech thee make me whole,
for ev'n my bones do break.

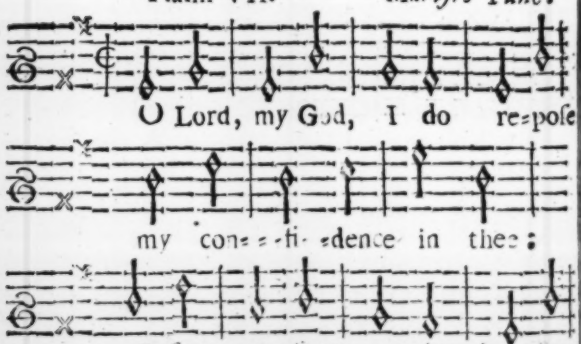
3 My

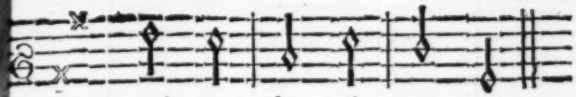
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore;
but Lord how long a ſpace?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul reſtore,
and ſave me of thy grace.
5 For none can praiſe or think, on thee
when dead in grave they lie:
6 And now my groaning wearieth me,
ſo near to death am I.

All night I make my bed to ſwim,
my couch with tears o'reflows:
7 Mine eyes conſum'd with grief wax dim,
becauſe of all my foes.
8 Ye workers of iniquity,
go from me every one:
For God hath heard me graciouſly,
when I did weep and moan.

9 The ſupplications which I made
the Lord did entertain:
And he that heard me when I pray'd,
will hear me yet again.
10 Let all mine enemies therefore
be vext with ſhame thereby:
Let them return, and be full ſore
aſhamed ſuddenly.

Pſalm VII. *Martyrs Tune.*





and now de= = =li= = ver me.

2 Leſt like a lion he ſhould tear,
and piece-meal rend my ſoul;
While there is no deliverer
his fury to controul.

3 O Lord my God, if I did this,
if my hands be not free,
4 If I rewarded him amiſs
that was at peace with me;
Yea Lord, I have delivered,
and let him ſafely go,
That without cauſe hath injured
and us'd me as a foe.

5 Elſe let my foe purſue to ſlay,
and take my ſoul unjuſt:
Let him tread down my life and lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe, Lord, in wrath thy ſelf addreſs,
becauſe mine en'mies rage:
Awake for me in righteouſneſs,
ev'n as thou didſt engage.

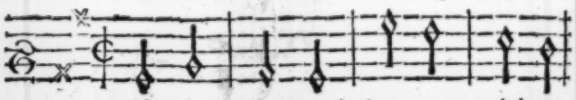
7 So ſhall the congregation cloſe
about thee generally:
Return then for the ſakes of thoſe,
and ſit inthorn'd on high.
8 The Lord ſhall judge the people ſure:
judge me, O Lord, likewiſe,
According as my heart is pure
and upright in thine eyes,

9 Set wickedneſs her period,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous men, O righteous God,
who heart and reins doſt try.

10 And

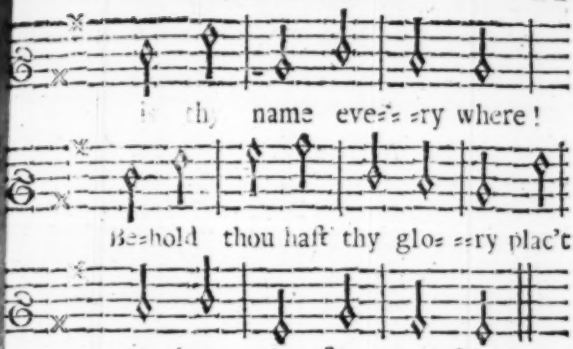
10 And my defence, even all I crave,
is of the Lord alone;
Who alwayes will be ſure to ſave
the upright-hearted one.
11 God judgeth righteous men, be ſure;
and God, though he delay,
Is angry with the wicked doer,
yea, doubtleſs every day,
12 Unleſs he ſpeedily repent,
his glittering ſword is whet:
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
13 He hath prepared deadly darts,
determining to ſhoot
Sharp arrows at the viperous hearts
of thoſe that perſecute.
14 Behold he travelleth in birth
with his iniquity,
Conceiving miſchief, and brings forth
no better then a lie.
15 He made a pit and digged it,
and mighty pains did take:
And now is fallen into the Pit
which he himſelf did make.
16 Upon his own head ſhall reboun
his miſchiefs, ſpite and hate:
His violent dealing ſhall come down
and light upon his pate.
17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I
for all his righteous ways:
And to the name of God moſt high
ſing chearful ſongs of praiſe.

Pſalm VIII. St. *Marys* T*une.*



O Lord, our Lord, how ex= =cel=lent

is



2 Weak babes and ſucklings thou haſt ſent,
thy power and praiſe to ſhow
To ſtill thereby the Enemy,
and the avengeful foe.

3 When I behold attentively
the heav'ns which thou didſt frame;
The moon on high and ſtarry skie,
which by thine ord'nance came:
4 What's man or mans poſterity?
think I; what wondrous love,
He ſhould of thee remembred be,
or vis'ted from above?

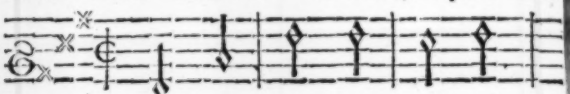
5 For thou haſt made him little lower
then Angels in degree:
And didſt him crown with great renown,
and glorious dignity.
6 Thou mad'ſt him have dominion o're
the works which thou haſt wrought,
And by thy care all creatures are
to his ſubjection brought.

7 All oxen, ſheep and fowl, with theſe,
and cattle him obey:
What e're the field or air can yield,
and fiſhes of the Sea;

8 What

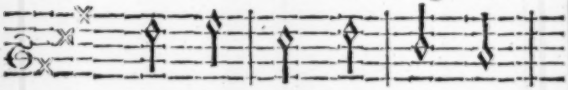
8 What ev'r is in the paths of Seas,
or paſſeth through the ſame,
9 O Lord our Lord, all Lands record
the glory of thy name.

Pſalm VIII. *Metre* 2. *To the* 148 *Pſalm Tune*



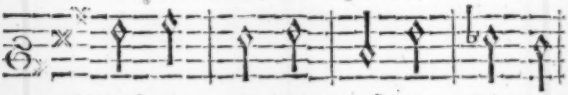
O Lord, our Sovereign Lord,

of how ex= =cel= =ling worth

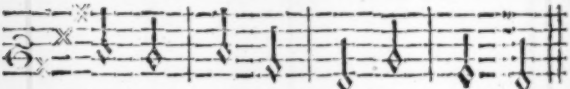


Thy Name muſt we Re= =cord

in all the ſpa= cious Earth?



Whoſe glo= =ry bears a ſtamp Di=vine,



with beams to ſhine a= =bove the ſpheres

2 Out of the Infant mouth
of babes and ſucklings ſmall,
Thou haſt ordain'd thy truth
with ſtrength to conquer all:
To lay them low, that bear ill will,
and for to ſtill, th'avengeful foe.

3 Thy

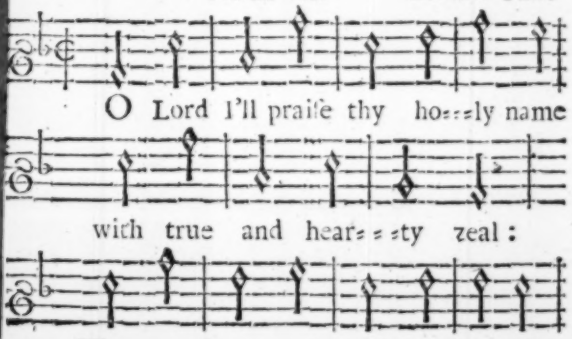
3 Thy heavens there on high,
when, Lord, I think upon:
4 The Moon and Starry Skie,
the Works which thou haſt done:
Lord, what is Man, or what's his Seed,
that thou ſhouldſt heed, ſo poor a ſpan?

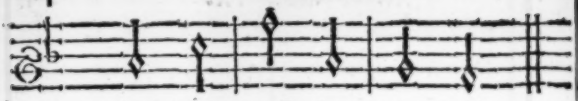
5 Thou madeſt him to be
of an inferiour ſtate
To Angels in degree
yet to participate:
And didſt him Crown, with Glory great,
to ſit in ſeat, of high Renown.

6 Thou gav'ſt him abſolute
dominion over all:
And all things at his feet
in bound obedience fall,
To him they yield, all Oxen, Sheep,
and beaſts that keep, i'th'open field.

7 The fowls of all the Air,
and Fiſhes of the Seas:
Which have a thorow-fare
to paſs there as they pleaſe:
O Lord our Lord, th' excelling fame
of thy great Name, all lands Record.

Pſalm IX. *London Tune*





and none of them con= ceal.

2 In thee with gladneſs I'le rejoyce,
and to thy Name will I
In ſongs of praiſe lift up my voice,
O thou that art moſt high.

3 When as mine adverſaries ſhall
be turned back with ſhame,
Ev'n at thy preſence they ſhall fall;
and periſh by the ſame.
4 For thou, O Lord, thou ſhalt alone
maintain my righteous cauſe:
Thou ſiteſt in thy righteous throne,
to judge by righteous laws.

5 Thou haſt rebuked heathen men,
the wicked are deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt put out the name of them,
and made it ever void.
6 O en'my, all's accompliſhed,
deſtructions now are done:
The cities thou haſt ruined,
they and their mem'ry's gone.

7 But God the true eternal one,
for ever ſhall abide:
He hath prepar'd his Princely throne,
juſt judgment to decide.
8 And he will judge the world alone
in juſtice faithfully:
And miniſter to every one
in truth and equity.

9 The Lord moreover will become
a refuge for th'oppreſt:
In times extreamly troubleſome,
he'l be a place of reſt.

10 In

10 In thee will all men truſt repoſe,
that know thy faithful name:
For thou haſt not forſaken thoſe
that duly ſeek the ſame.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing praiſes to the holy one,
that doth in Sion dwell:
The glorious deeds that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 When he inquireth narrowly
for blood which they have ſpilt;
He calls to mind the poor mens cry,
and their oppreſſors guilt.

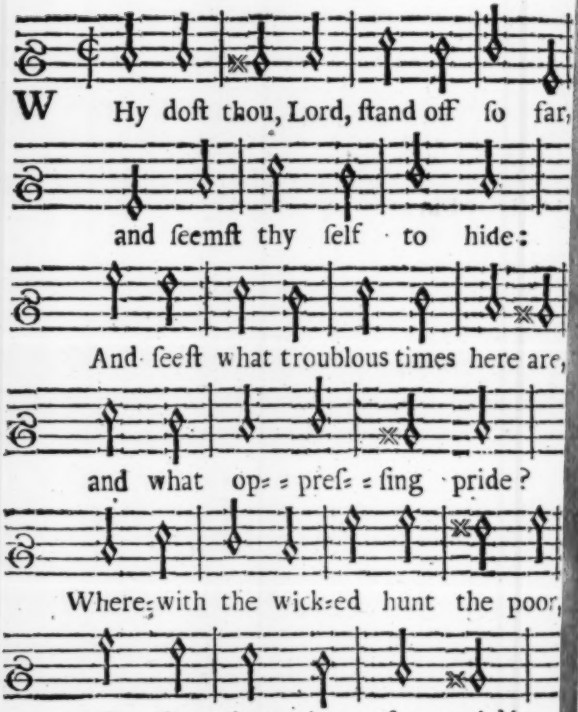
13 Lord, pitty me, think on my grief
caus'd by mine en'mies hate,
Thou that doſt raiſe me with relief,
from deaths deſtructive gate.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praiſe record;
For thy ſalvation conſolates
my thankful heart, O Lord.

15 The heathen ſink into the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
are their own feet enſnar'd.
16 The Lord is known in theſe affairs,
by judgements which are wrought:
When ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 The wicked ſhall be turn'd to hell,
people of every kind;
Ev'n all that on the earth do dwell,
that have not God in mind.
18 For needy ſouls may well be ſure
not ſtill to be forgot:
The expectations of the poor
for ever periſh not.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave
ſtill to prevail by might:
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 And ſtrike them, Lord, with fear ſo far;
that all the nations then
May know themſelves (who e'r they are)
to be but mortal men.

Pſalm X. *Lincoln Tune.*



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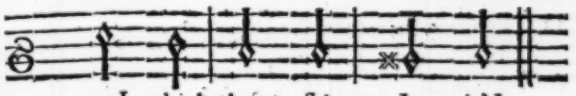


3 For of his hearts ungodly luſts,
the wicked boaſts, O Lord:
And he doth bleſs the covetous,
that is of thee abhorr'd.
4 He ſeeks not after God a jot,
ſuch is his haughty pride:
In all his thoughts God cometh not,
but is indeed deni'd:

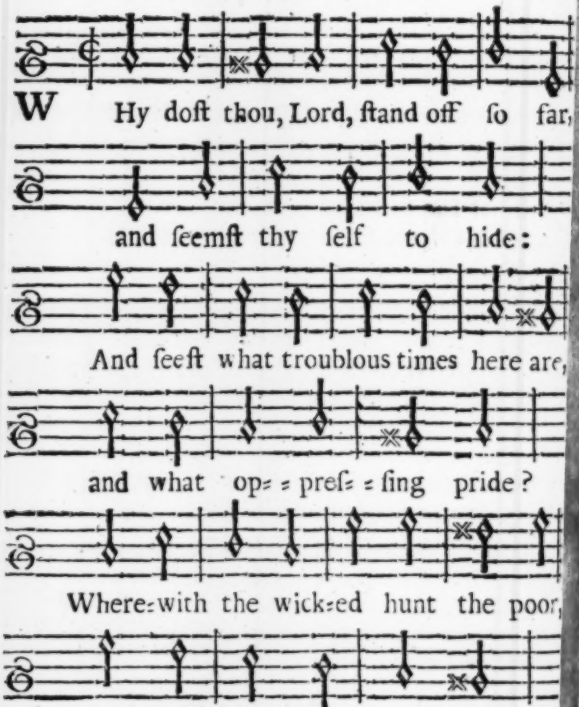
5 He ever loves to tyrannize,
judgment he counts far off.
He puffs at all his enemies,
with a diſdainful ſcoff.
6 He ſaith in heart, I know that I
ſhall never be diſplac't:
Nor of the leaſt adverſity
at any time ſhall taſte.

7 His mouth is full of blaſphemy,
of fraud, deceit and wrong:
Miſchievouſneſs and vanity
ſit underneath his tongue.
8 In villages he ſit's obſcure,
the innocent to ſlay:
His eyes are bent againſt the poor,
but in a private way.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den,
waiting to catch the poor:
He draws him to his net, and then
he takes him to be ſure.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave
ſtill to prevail by might:
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 And ſtrike them, Lord, with fear ſo far;
that all the nations then
May know themſelves (who er'e they are)
to be but mortal men.

Pſalm X. *Lincoln Tune.*



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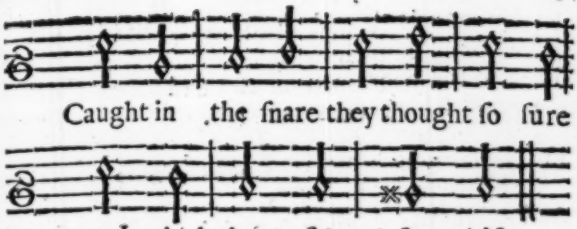


3 For of his hearts ungodly luſts,
the wicked boaſts, O Lord:
And he doth bleſs the covetous,
that is of thee abhorr'd.
4 He ſeeks not after God a jot,
ſuch is his haughty pride:
In all his thoughts God cometh not,
but is indeed deni'd:

5 He ever loves to tyrannize,
judgment he counts far off.
He puffs at all his enemies,
with a diſdainful ſcoff.
6 He ſaith in heart, I know that I
ſhall never be diſplac't:
Nor of the leaſt adverſity
at any time ſhall taſte.

7 His mouth is full of blaſphemy,
of fraud, deceit and wrong:
Miſchievouſneſs and vanity
ſit underneath his tongue.
8 In villages he ſit's obſcure,
the innocent to ſlay:
His eyes are bent againſt the poor,
but in a private way.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den,
waiting to catch the poor:
He draws him to his net, and then
he takes him to be ſure.

10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,
humbling himſelf withal:
That ſo the poor man in the end
by his ſtrong ones may fall.

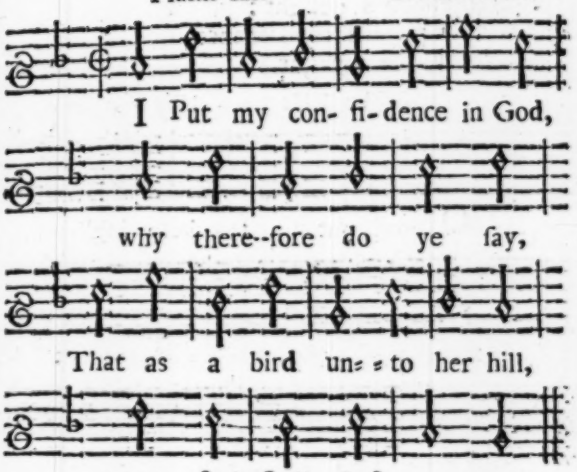
11 He ſaith in heart God hath forgot,
he hides away his eyes,
And willingly beholds it not:
but, O Lord God, ariſe.
12 Forget not, but thy hand forth ſtretch
for poor men undertrod:
13 O wherefore ſhould a wicked wretch
contemn th'almighty God?

It ſhall not be requir'd at all,
thus ſpeaks he in his heart;
14 But of their miſchief ſpite and gall,
thou Lord, a witneſs art:
And what thou ſeeſt ſhall ſurely be
by thy juſt hand repai'd.
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans aid.

15 The arm of tyrants mercileſs,
Lord break in ſunder quite:
Search out his ſin and wickedneſs,
till all be come to light.
16 God reigneth an eternal King,
by whoſe revenging hand
The heathen people periſhing,
are baniſht from his land.

17 Lord, the deſire of humble men
hath pierc't thine eaſy ear:
An heart thou wilt prepare us then
and cauſe thine ear to hear;
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
that are oppreſt ſo ſore:
That earthly men may not oppreſs;
nor vex them any more.

Pſalm XI. *Lowath Tune.*



2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and fit their ſhafts with art
Upon their ſtrings, to ſhoot unſeen
at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundation verily
be ruin'd and deſtroy'd;
Alas! what can the righteous do,
the danger to avoid?

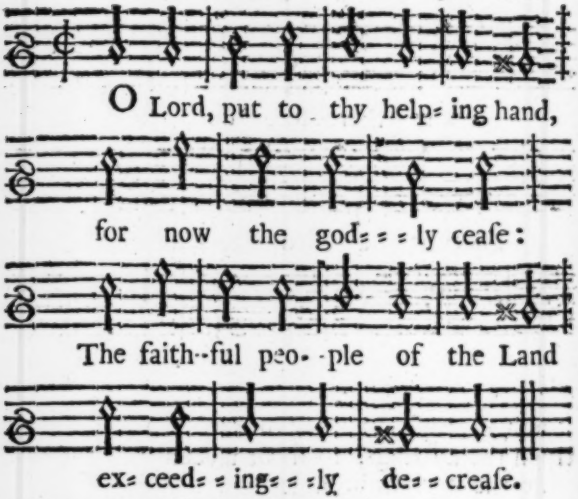
4 The Lord is in his holy place,
his throne's in heav'n on high;
His eyes behold the ſons of men,
and try them narrowly.

5 By him the right'ous man is tri'd,
the wicked man abhorr'd:
And he that loveth violence
is hated of the Lord.

6 On ſinners he ſhall rain down ſnares,
and they muſt all drink up
Brimſtone and fire and horrid ſtorms,
the portion of their cup.

7 For God moſt right'ous ever doth
in righteouſneſs delight:
And with a pleaſed countenance
beholdeth the upright.

Pſalm XII. *Windſor Tune.*



2 Men generally ſpeak vanity
unto their friends apart:
Their conf'rence ſlips from flatt'ring lips,
and from a double heart.

3 The lips that utter flatterings,
the Lord will cut away:
And tongues that ſpeak preſumptuous things:
for thus they boaſt and ſay,

4 We ſhall not fail but to prevail,
with tongue and lips moſt free:
They are in our peculiar power;
for who are Lords but we?

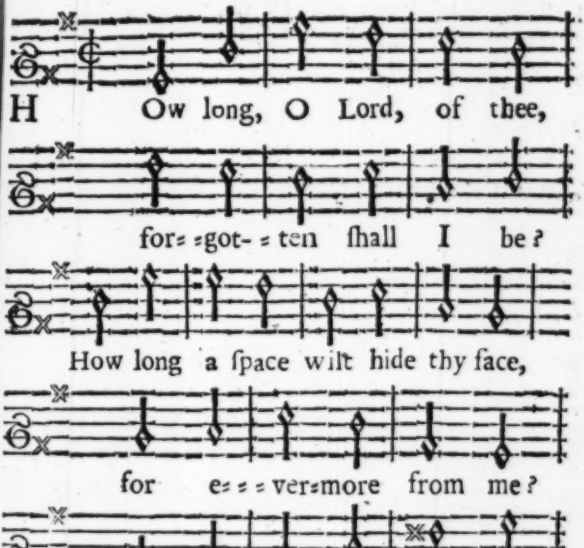
5 Now for th'oppreſſion of the poor,
and ſighs of needy ſouls,
I'le riſe, ſaith God, and him ſecure
from ſcornfull foes controuls

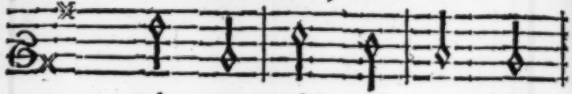
6 And

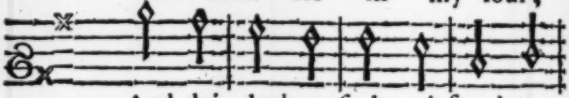
6 And we are ſure God's words are pure,
as ſilver from the mines
In furnace tri'd and purifi'd
no leſs then ſeven times.

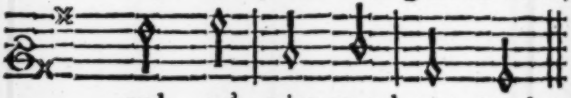
7 Thy people, Lord, ſhall be aſſur'd,
preſerved by thy grace:
They ſhall for ever be ſecur'd
from this ungodly race.
8 But all the while the baſe and vile
are ſet in place of power:
On all ſides then, do wicked men
ſeek whom they may devour.

Pſalm XIII. *Stanford Tune.*



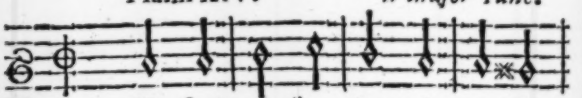


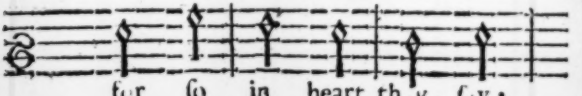




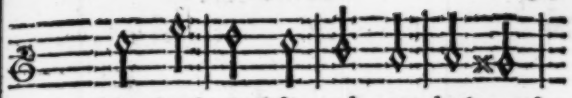
3 Conſider, hear my cries,
my God, clear thou mine eyes:
Leſt ſleep of death my laſt drawn breath
perpetually ſurprize.
4 And leaſt mine en'mies ſay,
lo I have got the day:
And glad they be that trouble me,
when put beſide my ſtay.
5 But I thy mercy made
the rock whereon I ſtaid:
My heart in me right glad ſhall be
in thy ſalvations aid.
6 Unto the Lord will I
ſing praiſes chearfully;
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

Pſalm XIV. *Windſor Tune.*

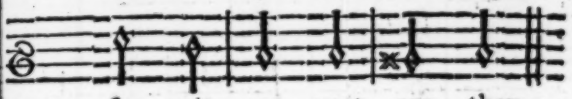




Vile



Vile deeds they do and none doth good,



ſo quite cor--rupt are they.

2 For lo the Lord from heaven view'd
the race of all mankind,
To ſee if any underſtood,
or ſought his god to find.

3 But they were all corrupt and naught,
all turn'd aſide and gone:
Not one that any good hath wrought,
no verily not one.

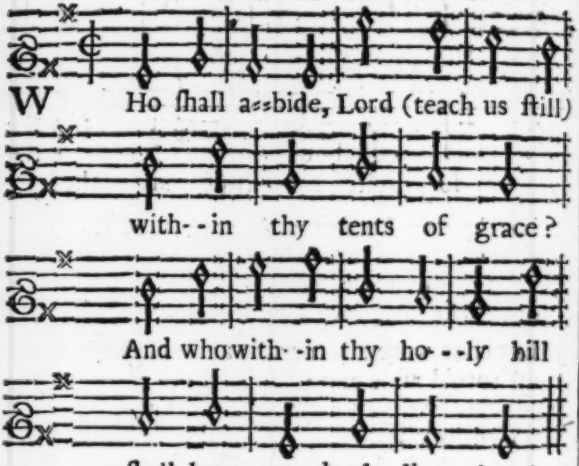
4 Are wicked workers ſo miſled,
ſo blind and brutiſh all,
That they ſhould eat my folk like bread?
On God they do not call.

5 But ev'n in all their jollity
great fear upon them fell:
For in the ſweet ſociety
of juſt men God doth dwell.

6 Ye mock the wiſdom of the poor,
and would his counſel ſhame:
Becauſe he makes himſelf ſecure
by faith in God's great name.

7 But O that all that we hear tell,
the Lord would once fulfill:
Namely his word to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill!
When God his peoples bondage turns,
that freedom once is had:
Then Jocob ſhall rejoice that mourns,
and Iſr'el ſhall be glad.

Pſalm XV. St. *Marys Tune.*



2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh right'ouſneſs;
And doth from hearts integrity
the very truth expreſs.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no ſort,
nor ſlandreth with his toungue:
Nor taketh up a falſe report,
to do his neighbour wrong.

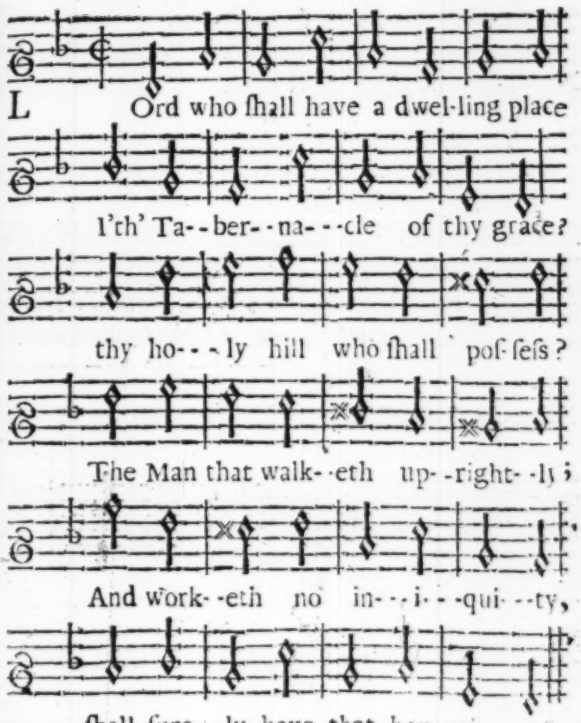
4 The man in whoſe diſcerning eyes
vile perſons are abhorr'd:
But them he highly magnifies
that truly fear the Lord.

5 That keeps his cov'nant faithfully,
though he the loſs ſuſtain;
Nor putteth out to uſury,
to get unlawful gain.

6 That will not for a world be brib'd,
the blameleſs to betray,
He that doth theſe things here preſcrib'd,
be mov'd he never may.

Pſalm

Pſalm XV. *Metre* 2. *Oxford Tune.*



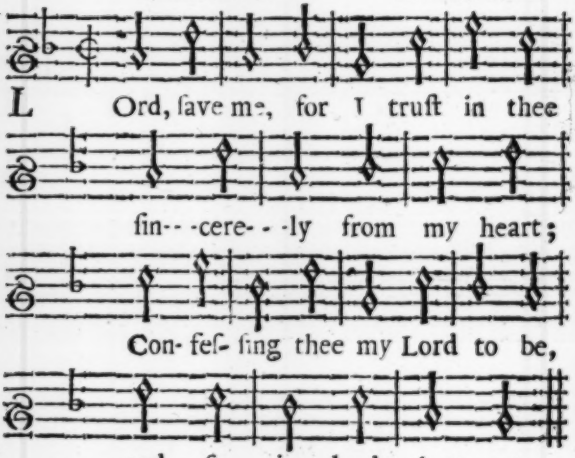
The man that walks in God's true fear,
  and ſpeaks the truth with heart ſincere
According to his juſt intent;
  he that back-bites not with his tongue,
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong,
  is ſuch a man as here is meant.

2 That takes not up an evil fame
  reproachful to his neighbour's name,
Nor uſeth no Injurious word:
  he that doth look with juſt diſdain

Upon

Upon vile perſons and profane,
but honors them that fear the Lord.
That to his promiſe goes not croſs,
although engaged to his loſs,
Nor puts out Coyn to Uſury:
nor takes reward againſt the Juſt;
He that doth thus may boldly truſt
not to be mov'd eternally.

Pſalm XVI. *Lowath Tune.*



My goodneſs unto thee I know,
can never have extent:
3 But to the ſaints that live below,
and to the excellent,
4 In whom my whole delight is plac't:
but queſtionleſs all thoſe
That after other Gods make haſt,
ſhall multiply their woes.
5 The blood of their drink-offering,
I'le not preſent the ſame:
Nor move my lips in mentioning
of their deteſted name.

6 The

6 The Lord, is mine inheritance,
and portion of my cup:
Of mine allotted maintenance
thou art the holder up.
7 The lines are fall'n ſucceſſively,
and happily to me,
A goodly heritage have I,
a pleaſant place to ſee.

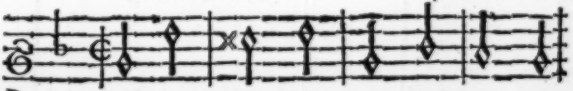
The ſecond part.

8 I Bleſs the Lord unfeignedly,
who counſell'd me aright:
So that my reins inſtructed me,
in ſeaſons of the night.
9 I ſtill conceiv'd the Lord to ſtand
before me as my guide:
Since he doth ſtand at my right hand
I know I ſhall not ſlide?

10 Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,
and both rejoice in this:
The certain hope my fleſh hath had
of everlaſting bliſs.
11 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
nor wilt thou ſuffer me
Thy holy one (belov'd ſo well)
corruption for to ſee.

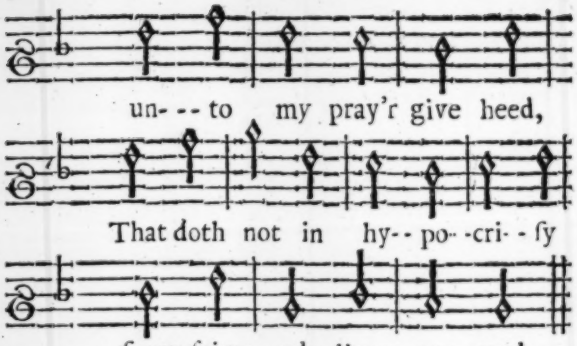
12 The path of life thou wilt ſhew me,
for there are all the treaſures:
And joys at thy right hand there be,
and everlaſting pleaſures.

Pſalm XVII. *Briſtol Tune.*



LOrd, hear the right, at--tend my cry,

unto



2 And let my ſentence uncontroul'd,
proceed with power from thee:
And let thy right'ous eyes behold
the things that equal be.

3 My heart thou haſt examined,
by night thou didſt inquire:
Thou haſt me prov'd and viſited,
and tri'd me as by fire.
Yet by thy ſearching thou ſhalt find
in me no wickedneſs:
For I am purpos'd in my mind,
my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſs.

4 Concerning works of men profane,
thy lips did guide me ſo,
That from the paths I did refrain
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Uphold my goings, Lord, my guide,
in all thy paths divine:
So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of thoſe ways of thine.

6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,
for thou, O God, wilt hear:
Incline thy ſelf to anſwer me,
and to my ſpeech give ear.

7 Thy

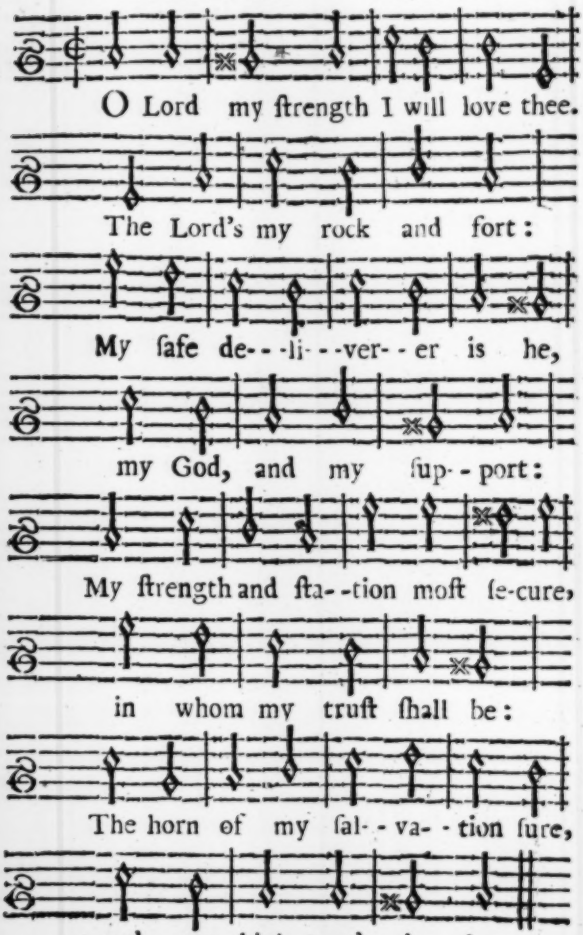
7 Thy wonderfull kind love diſcloſe,
O thou whoſe ſtrong right arm
Saves all believers from their foes,
that riſe to do them harm.

The ſecond part.

8 Preſerve me, Lord, from hurtful things,
as th'-apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly,
9 From wicked men that tyrannize,
let thy hand help me out:
And from my deadly enemies,
that compaſs me about.
10 In their own fat they are enclos'd,
and bear themſelves ſo high,
That with their mouth they are diſpos'd
to ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
11 They have encompaſſed us round
in our own footſteps now:
And down unto the very ground
they bend their lowring brow.
12 Like th'eager lion that doth long
to take his prey in chaſe:
And as it were a lion young:
that lurk's in ſecret place.
13 Ariſe and diſappoint him then,
and caſt him down, O Lord:
Defend my ſoul from wicked men,
which are thy cutting ſword.
14 From worldly men thy help I crave,
from men which are thy hand:
Which in this life their portion have,
and do not ſee beyond.
Thy hidden ſtores their bellies fill,
with many children bleſt,
They ſpend their ſubſtance at their will,
and leave their Heirs the reſt.
15 But

15 But I in righteouſneſs abide,
beholding thy ſweet face:
And waking ſhall be ſatisfi'd
with th'image of thy grace.

Pſalm XVIII. *Lincoln Tune.*



3 Upon the Lord's name I will call,
who is moſt worthy praiſe:
So ſhall I ſcape my en'mies all
with ſafety all my days.
4 The pangs of death did me incloſe,
whereby I was diſmai'd:
The floods of wicked men aroſe,
and made me much afraid.

5 The pangs of hell which dreadful be,
did compaſs me about:
The ſnares of death prevented me,
and made me to cry out.
6 Then did I call in my diſtreſs,
upon the Lord moſt high:
And to my God with earneſtneſs
I did ſend out my cry.

And from his temple graciouſly
the Lord my voice did hear:
Before him alſo came my cry,
yea, even to his ear.
7 Then ſhook the trembling earth for fear,
and dreadful terrors ſeiz'd
Upon the hills foundations there,
becauſe he was diſpleas'd.

8 Out of his noſtrils went a ſmoak,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, which did provoke
the ſulph'rous coals to flame.

The ſecond part.

9 Th'Almighty Lord, the heavens bow'd,
and downward did deſcend:
Beneath his feet a ſable cloud
of darkneſs did extend.
10 A cherub-chariot did him bear,
whoſe plumes he made his ſail:
The winds his winged courſers were,
and darkneſs was his veil.

11 Dark

11 Dark his pavillion, dark the Skie,
dark waters, dusky clouds
Compoſe an airy canopie,
wherein himſelf he ſhrouds.
12 A brightneſs did before him flame,
which did thick clouds diſpell:
Then down the battering hail-ſtones came
and coals of fire there fell.

13 The Lord from heav'n in thunder ſpoke,
the voice of God moſt high
Did make the ſtormy hail-ſtones ſmoke,
and coals of fire to fly.
14 Yea, and he let his arrows fly,
and put his foes to flight:
He ſhot out lightnings, and thereby
diſcomfitted them quite.

15 Then were the water-channels ſeen,
and worlds foundations vaſt
Diſclos'd at thy rebuke ſo keen,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.
16 The Lord did ſend from heav'n on high,
he took and drew me out
From waters of adverſity,
which compaſs'd me about.

17 He ſav'd me from my potent foe,
and ſafely ſet me free
From ſuch as ſought my overthrow,
and were too ſtrong for me.
18 They did prevent me craftily
in that moſt dang'rous day
That threatned my calamity,
but God was ſtill my ſtay.

19 He brought me to a ſpacious place,
by his great pow'r and might:
And ſav'd me freely of his grace,
for I was his delight.

20 According

20 According to mine innocence,
was my reward made ſure:
The Lord did give me recompence,
becauſe my hands were pure.

The third part.

21 For in the ways of God have I
continually trod:
And have not ever wickedly
departed from my God.
22 For unto all his ſtatutes ſtill
I had a great reſpect:
And no part of his holy will
did I at all reject.

23 Yea, I was alſo moſt upright
before the Lord moſt high:
And kept my ſelf as in his ſight,
from mine iniquity.
24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
as I had done aright:
And as my hands were clean and free
from ſin in his eye-ſight.

25 The merciful thou wilt requite
with mercy in their kind:
And they that are themſelves upright,
the like of thee ſhall find.
26 Unto the pure thy purity
thou wilt, O Lord, declare,
And thou wilt deal as frowardly
with thoſe that froward are.

27 For, Lord, thou wilt thoſe people ſave,
whom ſharp afflictions tri'd:
And wilt bring down all thoſe that have
the lofty looks of pride,
28 For thou wilt make my candle burn,
and ſhine exceeding bright:
The Lord my God will ſurely turn
my darkneſs into light.

29 For

29 For I ran through a troop by thee,
and ſafely ſcap'd them all:
And by my God aſſiſting me,
have I leapt o're a wall.

The fourth part.

30 As for the Lord, his way is pure,
the word of God is tri'd:
He is a buckler ſafe and ſure
to all that can confide.
31 For who except the Lord alone,
a God eſteem'd may be?
And who a mighty rock but one;
and our Jehovah's he?

32 'Tis God that by his power and might
ſtrongly girds up my loins:
And makes me take my way aright,
to perfect my deſigns.
33 He makes my feet to be as ſwift
as are the hindes in pace:
And I muſt count it as his gift,
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all Warlike skill,
my fingers how to fight:
So that a bow, a bow of ſteel
is broken by my might.
35 Thou gav'ſt me thy ſalvations ſhield,
to arm me moſt compleat:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou haſt enlarg'd with liberty
my ſtepping place ſo wide,
That both my feet ſtood ſtedfaſtly,
and did not ſlip aſide.
37 I overtook my foes that fled,
for I purſu'd apace:
Nor till they were extinguiſhed,
did I forſake the chaſe.

38 Mine

38 Mine enemies I did ſo greet,
with blows not dealt in vain;
That down they fell beneath my feet,
and could not riſe again.

The fifth part.

39 For thou haſt girt me powerfully
to battle with my foes:
And haſt ſubdu'd them under me,
that up againſt me roſe.
40 Alſo the necks of all my foes
were given me by thee:
That I might quite deſtroy all thoſe,
that greatly hated me.

41 They cri'd and called earneſtly,
but there was none to ſave:
Yea, even to the Lord moſt high,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then like the duſt that's blown about,
when boiſt'rous winds do meet,
I beat them ſmall, and caſt them out
as dirt into the ſtreet.

43 Thou ſav'dſt me from ſeditious hands,
the heathens head to be:
I ſhall be ſerv'd by forrein lands,
and folk unknown to me.
44 As ſoon as they do hear of me,
forthwith they ſhall obey:
Submiſſive ſhall the ſtrangers be,
and yield themſelves ſtraitway.

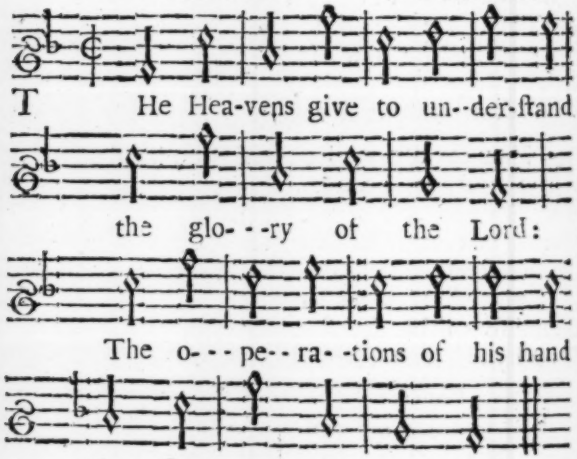
45 The ſtrangers till they do ſubmit,
ſhall ſoon fall off and fade:
Their ſecret places they ſhall quit,
they ſhall be ſo afraid.
46 O bleſſed be my rock of pow'r,
that ever doth abide:
And let the Lord my Saviour,
be highly magnifi'd.

47 'Tis

47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,
my people he ſubjects;
48 My Saviour from my foes is he,
my perſon he protects.
Yea, thou haſt ſet me o're them all,
that did my hurt conſpire:
And ſav'd me from that tyrant Saul,
whom fury ſet on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee
among the heathen, Lord:
In ſongs of praiſe with melody,
will I thy name record.
50 Deliv'rance great he gives indeed,
and mercy keeps in ſtore
For David and his ſacred ſeed,
and that for evermore.

Pſalm XIX. *London Tune.*



2 Day unto day hath made it known,
and night to night declar'd:
3 And ſpeech or language there is none,
where their voice is not heard. 4 Their

4 Their line is gone throughout the earth,
their words as far extend:
And there's his royal tent ſet forth,
the ſun to comprehend.
5 Which as a bridegroom bravely clad,
doth leave his lodging-place:
And gyant-like with geſture glad
ſets out to run his race.

6 He reacheth heavens vaſt extreams,
making his courſe compleat:
And nothing can by any means
be hidden from his heat.
7 The Law of God is very pure,
the ſoul it purifies:
His teſtimones are moſt ſure,
making the ſimple wiſe.

The ſecond part.

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and conſolate the mind:
His precepts pure affording light
to eyes by nature blind.
9 God's fear is clean from all defects,
and always doth endure:
His judgments juſt in all reſpects,
and truth it ſelf's no truer,

10 Far more then many treaſur'd ſumms
of gold to be embrac't:
Far ſweeter then the hony-combs,
or hony to the taſte.
11 Thy ſervant is forewarn'd thereby,
thy precepts to regard:
And he that keeps them carefully,
ſhall get a great reward.

12 But who can underſtand and ſee
the error of his thoughts?
Lord, cleanſe me and deliver me
from all my ſecret faults.

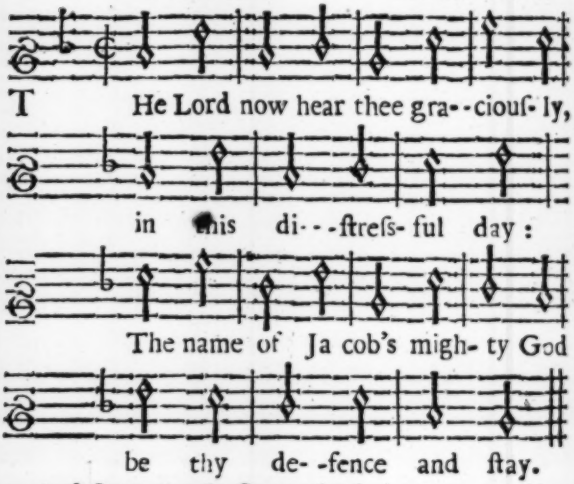
13 Thy

13 Thy ſervant alſo, Lord, reſtrain
from all preſumptuous crime:
And let them have no power to reign
in me at any time.

And then I ſhall be moſt upright,
being reſtrain'd by thee:
I ſhall be blameleſs in thy ſight,
and great tranſgreſſions flee.

14 O let my mouth, O let my heart,
in all I think or ſay,
Be pleaſing to thee, Lord, that art
my ſaviour, ſtrength and ſtay.

Pſalm XX. *Lowath Tune.*



2 And from the ſanctuary ſend
aſſiſtance in thy need:
And out of Sion ſtrengthen thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remember all the offerings
which thou haſt brought entire:
And now accept the ſacrifice
which thou haſt made by fire.

4 Thy

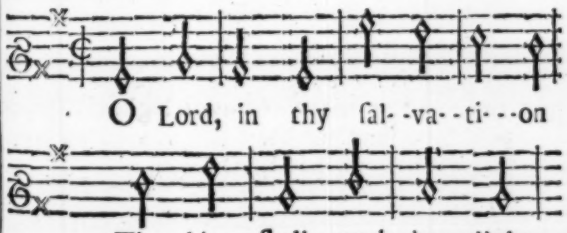
4 Thy hearts deſire he'll grant to thee,
and all thy counſels bleſs:
And make them be accompliſhed,
with ſutable ſucceſs.

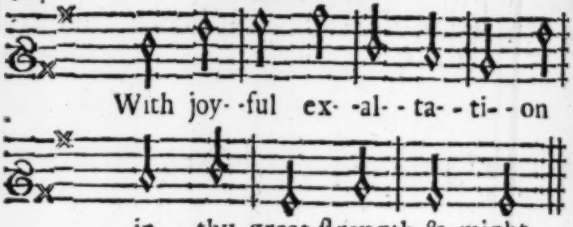
5 Lord, we rejoyce in thy defence,
and in thy name and aid
Of our great God our banners ſhall
be cheerfully diſplaid.
The Lord, fulfill all thy deſire,
and grant what thou doſt crave:
6 And now I know that God moſt high
doth his anointed ſave.

And he will hear him graciouſly
from his moſt holy heav'n,
With ſaving ſtrength of his right hand,
which ſhall to him be given.
7 Some truſt in chariots, ſome in horſe,
but we will think upon
The name of thee the Lord our God,
and truſt to that alone.

8 Lo, we do riſe and ſtand upright,
but they bow down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let our heavenly king
now hear us when we call.

Pſalm XXI. St. *Marys Tune.*





2 For what his heart deſir'd to have,
thou grantedſt every thing:
And what his lips of thee did crave
was not deni'd the king.

3 With thy good bleſſings manifold.
thou haſt him early ſped:
And ſet a crown of perfect gold
upon his royal head.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
And gav'ſt it to eternity,
for ever to endure.

5 His glory is exceeding great
in thy ſalvations aid:
Honour and Majeſty compleat
thou haſt upon him laid.

6 Thy bleſſings ever-flowing ſtreams
thou didſt to him impart:
Thy countenance with chearful beams
doth greatly glad his heart.

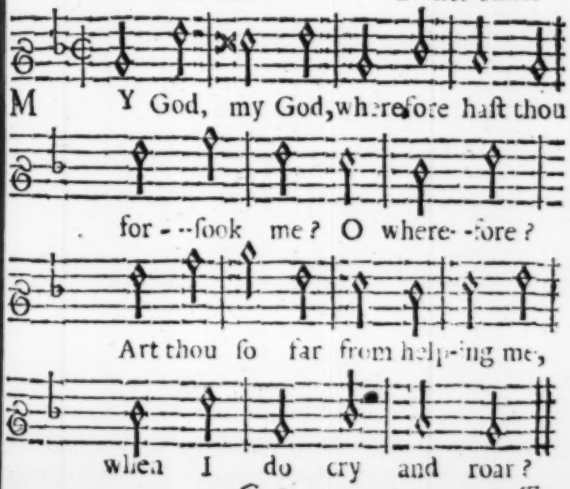
7 Becauſe the King unfeignedly
doth put his truſt in thee:
And through thy mercy, O moſt high,
remov'd he ſhall not be.

8 But thy Almighty hand, O Lord,
ſhall find out all thy foes:
And all that have thy name abhorr'd,
thy right hand ſhall diſcloſe:

9 And

9 And make them like a fiery hearth,
ev'n in thy wrathful hour:
The Lord ſhall ſwallow them in wrath,
and fire ſhall them devour.
10 Their fruit ſhalt thou aboliſh then,
deſtroying their increaſe:
And from among the ſons of men
ſhall cauſe their ſeed to ceaſe.
11 For they intended ill to thee,
ſtrongly perſuaded too,
T'accompliſh that iniquity,
which they could never do.
12 For theſe things thou ſhalt make them fly,
turning their backs in chaſe:
Charging thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine en'mies face.
13 In thy peculiar ſtrength, O Lord,
thy matchleſs glory raiſe:
So ſhall our chearful Songs Record
thy pow'rs deſerved praiſe.

Pſalm XXII. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 To thee my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
All night I cannot hold my tongue;
yet hear'ſt thou not at all.

3 But, Lord, thou art the holy one,
and in that place doſt dwell,
Where always thou inhabiteſt,
the praiſe of Iſrael.
4 Our fathers in the time forepaſt,
did put their truſt in thee:
They truſted and their faith held faſt,
and thou didſt ſet them free.

5 They were deliver'd evermore,
by calling on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But, I alas! am not a man,
a deſpicable worm,
A meer reproach of Men I am,
whom all the people ſpurn.

7 All they that ſee me, laugh at me,
and ſcornfully do they,
Shoot out their lips, and ſhake their head,
And thus in ſcorn they ſay:
8 He truſted that the Lord would be
his Saviour by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſince he
took in him ſuch delight.

9 But, Lord, thou knew'ſt me in the womb,
and thou didſt take me thence:
When I was on my mothers breaſt,
thou waſt my confidence.
10 And I was caſt upon thy care
even from my birth till now:
And from the womb that did me bear,
my God and Guide art thou.

The ſecond part.

11 O Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
none elſe to ſend relief.

12 For many bulls have compaſs'd me,
and compaſſed me round:
The ſtrongeſt bulls that uſe to be
on Baſhans fatning ground.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
to kill me if they may:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 Like water I am powred out,
my joynts aſunder part:
As wax with fire runs all about,
ſo ſorrow melts my heart.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dri'd,
my tongue cleaves to my jaws:
I am brought down to duſt of death,
and thy hand is the cauſe.

16 And many dogs do compaſs me;
the wicked when they meet,
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they peirce my hands and feet.

17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,
on me they gaze and ſtare.

18 Upon my veſture lots are thrown,
and they my garments ſhare.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me in my great need:
But rather ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.

20 And ſave me from the cruel ſword,
by thy almighty pow'r
Preſerve my dear and darling ſoul
from dogs that would devour.

21 And ſave me from the lions mouth,
as thou haſt anſwer'd me:
When from the horns of unicorns,
I made my Prayer to thee.

The third part

22 I will declare thy name, O Lord,
unto my brethren dear:
Amidſt the Church I will record
thy praiſe, that they may hear.
23 O ye his ſaints that fear the Lord,
ſet forth his praiſe and fame:
Let Jacobs ſeed and Iſraels
for ever fear his name.

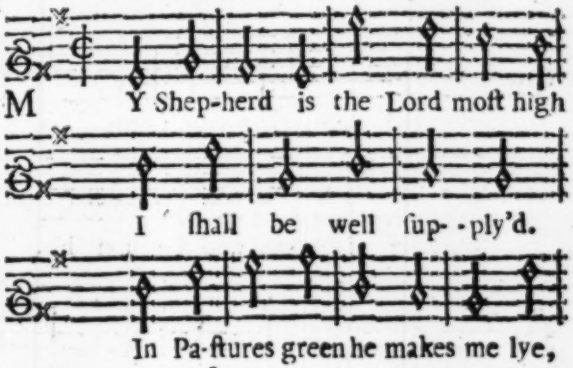
24 For he deſpis'd no poor mans caſe,
nor ſet his cauſe aſide:
Nor from him ever hid his face,
but heard him when he cri'd
25 Therefore in congregations great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
And I will pay my vows, O Lord,
where all thy ſaints ſhall ſee.

26 The meek ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To know the Lord ſhall praiſe his name;
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 And all the ends of all the earth
ſhall readily record,
And call to mind his works ſet forth,
and turn unto the Lord.

The kindreds of the nations all
ſhall worſhip in his ſight:
28 For he muſt govern great and ſmall,
all nations are his right.
29 All fat ones of the earth ſhall eat,
and worſhip the moſt high:
And they that ſtoop and lick the duſt,
ready to ſtarve and die.

30 A ſeed of ſaints ſhall ſerve the Lord,
accounted and foreknown:
A generation of the Lords,
which he himſelf doth own.
31 They ſhall come forth and there declare
his righteouſneſs to thoſe
That born in after ages are,
that God did thus diſpoſe.

Pſalm XXIII. St. *Marys Tune.*

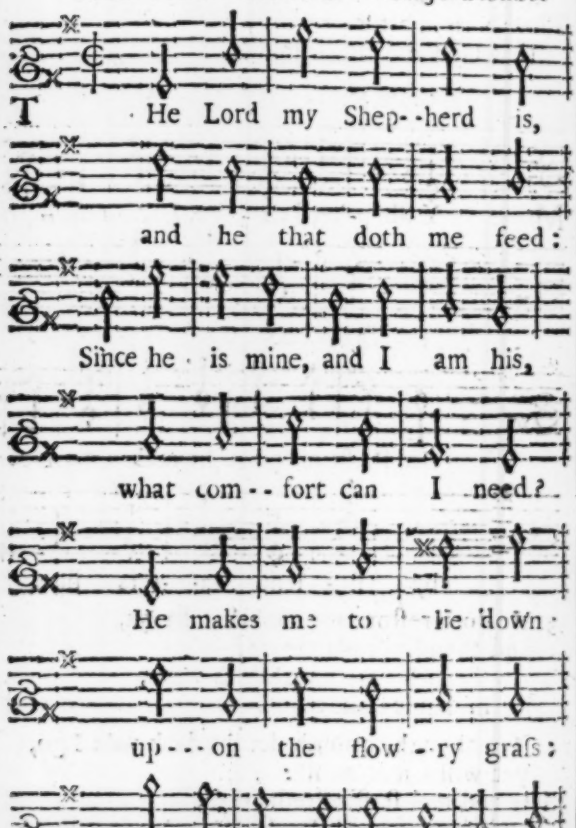


3 He doth reſtore my ſoul that ſtrays,
and then he leads me on,
To walk in his moſt right'ous ways,
for his names ſake alone.

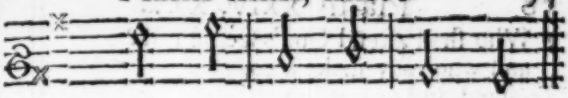
4 Yea though through deaths dark vale I go,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff refreſh me ſo,
and thou art with me ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foe:
With oyl thou doſt anoint my head,
my cup doth overflow.

Surely thy goodneſs and thy grace
ſhall always follow me:
And my perpetual dwelling place
thy holy houſe ſhall be.

Pſalm XXIII. *Metre 2.* *Stanford Tune.*



where

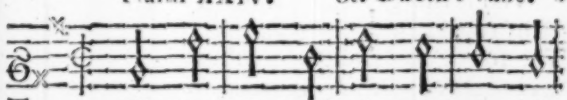


where wa---ters gent--ly paſs.

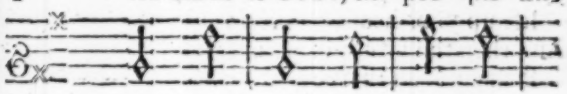
3 And when I go aſtray
he doth my Soul reclaim:
Conducting me in his right way
for his moſt holy Name.
4 Yea though the paths I trod
through Deaths dark Vale ſhould be,
I would not fear, for there's my God,
a ſtaff of ſtrength to me.

5 And in mine en'mies ſight
thou mak'ſt me ſit and dine:
Anoint'ſt my head in foes deſpite,
and fill'ſt my Cup with Wine.
6 Surely thy grace and love
ſhall meaſure out my days:
And from thy houſe I'll not remove,
nor there from thee my praiſe.

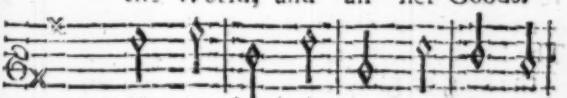
Pſalm XXIV. St. *David's Tune.*



THe Earth is God's, the peo--ple his,



the World, and all her Goods.



He rou-ed it up--on the ſeas,

and fixt it on the floods.

3 Who ſhall aſcend God's ſacred hill?
and who may make account
To ſtand and to continue ſtill
within his holy mount?

4 Whoſe hands, and heart are clean and free,
and ſpotleſs in thine eye
Whoſe ſoul affects not vanity,
nor ſwears deceitfully,

5 For ſuch a one the Lord ſhall bleſs,
and he ſhall ſurely have
The rich reward of right'ouſneſs,
from God that doth him ſave.

6 For ſuch do ſeek the Lord indeed:
this is the godly race:
O Jacob, this is ſure the ſeed
of them that ſeek thy face.

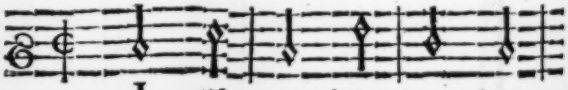
7 Ye everlaſting doors ſtand ope,
ye gates lift up your head:
And give the king of glory ſcope
within your courts to tread.

8 Who is this great and glorious king:
his royal name record.
The ſtrong and ever conquering,
almighty, glorious Lord.

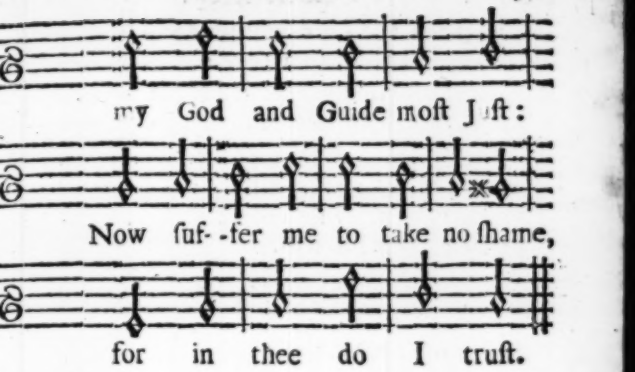
9 Ye everlaſting doors and gates,
lift up your heads on high:
And then the prince of potentates
ſhall enter in thereby.

10 Who may this king of glory be?
ſet down that name of his:
The Lord of hoſts and none but he,
the king of glory is.

Pſalm XXV. *Southwel Tune.*



I lift my heart to thee,
my



Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor triumph over me:
3 Yea, let not any be aſham'd,
that duly wait on thee.

Let them be all aſham'd,
which cauſleſly tranſgreſs.
4 Shew me thy ways, Lord, teach thou me
thy paths of right'ouſneſs.
5 Lord lead me in thy truth,
and teach me in thy way:
Thou art my God and Saviour;
on thee I wait all day.

6 I pray thee, Lord, remember
thy mercies manifold:
And thy compaſſions plentiful;
for they have been of old.
7 My youthfull ſins and faults,
O keep not on record:
In mercy for thy goodneſs ſake
remember me, O Lord.

8 The Lord is good and juſt,
and therefore takes delight
To teach poor ſinners in his way,
that they may go aright.

9 The meek the Lord will guide
in judgment not to ſwerve:
The meek and humble he will teach
his ways how to obſerve.

10 For all the ways of God
are truth and mercy ſtill
To them that keep his covenant,
and do obey his will.

The ſecond part.

11 And now for thy name ſake,
O Lord I thee intreat
To pardon my iniquity,
for it is very great.

12 Who ever fears the Lord,
the Lord will let him know
The perfect path of right'ouſneſs,
wherein he ought to go.

13 In goodneſs evermore
his ſoul ſhall ſweetly reſt:
And by his whole poſterity
the earth ſhall be poſſeſt.

14 The ſecret of the Lord
ſhall all that fear him know:
His Council and his covenant
he to his ſaints doth ſhow.

15 Mine eyes continually
upon the Lord are ſtaid,
To pluck my feet out of the net,
which for my ſoul is laid.

16 Behold me, Lord, in love,
and pity my diſtreſs:
For I am ſore afflicted, Lord,
and left quite comfortleſs.

17 The troubles of my heart
are every day increaſt.
O bring me out of my diſtreſs,
and let me be releaſt.

18 See my affliction, Lord,
my anguiſh and my pain:
And take my ſins ſo clean away,
that none of them remain.

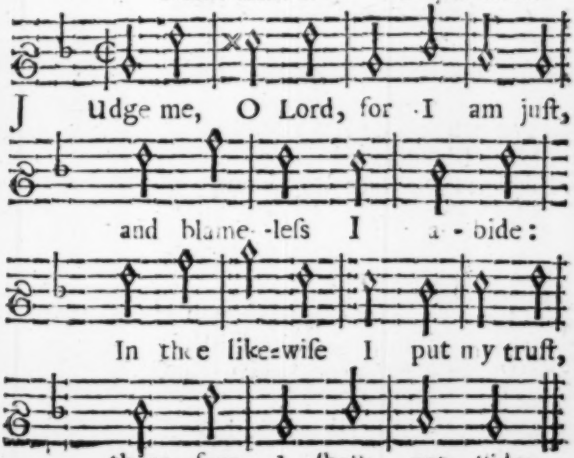
19 Conſider, Lord, my foes,
how they increaſe and ſwarm;
And how they hate me cruelly,
that never did them harm.

20 O keep my harmleſs ſoul,
and, Lord, deliver me:
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let my integrity,
and uprightneſs defend
And keep me ſafe, becauſe, O Lord,
on thee I do depend.

22 And now, O Lord, redeem,
and bring thine Iſrael out
Of all the ſtraits and miſeries
that compaſs them about.

Pſalm XXVI. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 Prove

2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
and ſearch me ſecretly:
Try me with thy refining fire;
my heart and reins, O try.

3 Thy loving kindneſs, Lord my God,
before my face I lay:
And in the paths of truth have trod,
and kept that holy way.
4 I do not hold ſociety
with men whoſe deeds are vile:
I will not come in company
with them that practice guile.

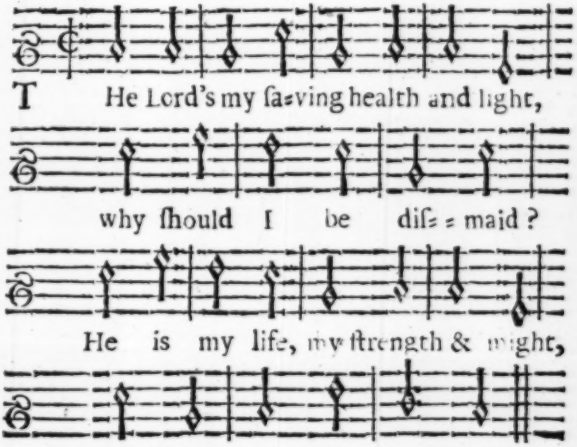
5 The congregation of the lewd
I do deteſt and hate:
And with the wicked multitude
I will not be a mate.
6 In innocency I will waſh,
and purify my hands:
Then will I haſten to the place
where thy pure altar ſtands;

7 That I may publiſh and proclaim,
with voice of joy and praiſe:
And tell of thy moſt worthy fame,
in all thy works and ways.
8 The habitation of thy houſe,
Lord I have loved well:
And that ſame place ſo glorious,
where thy renown doth dwell.

9 O gather not my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Within whoſe hands miſchievouſneſs,
and wickedneſs abides:
And their right hand it is no leſs
repleniſhed with bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will
in mine integrity:
Redeem me, and be merciful
unto me, O moſt high.
12 My foot ſtands in an even place,
and here I will record,
And ſhew before the churches face,
the praiſes of the Lord.

Pſalm XXVII. *Dublin Tune.*



2 When as the ſons of wickedneſs,
my foes and en'mies all
Came on me to eat up my fleſh,
they ſtumbled and did fall.
3 Though hoſts againſt me pitch their tent,
my heart ſhall fear no foes:
But in this caſe be confident,
though wars againſt me roſe,
4 One thing I have deſir'd of God,
which I will ſeek for ſtill:
That I may have a bleſt abode
in Sions ſacred hill.

That

That I may there ſpend all my days,
beholding God's ſweet face:
Inquiring after bleſſed ways
within his holy place.
5 For he ſhall in the evil hour,
me in's pavilion hide:
And make his ſacred tent my tow'r,
where I ſhall ſafe abide.

6 And now behold, my head ſhall be
exalted and renown'd
Above my foes that compaſs me,
in all the circuits round.
Therefore will I bring to his tent
the ſacrifice of joy:
And ſongs of praiſe will I preſent
unto the Lord moſt high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry
with earneſt voice to thee:
Have mercy on me, O moſt high,
and kindly anſwer me.
8 When as thou ſaid'ſt, my face ſeek ye:
inſtructed by thy grace,
My heart made anſwer unto thee,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,
hide not thy face from me:
In anger do not put away
thy ſervant, Lord, from thee.
Thou waſt my helper heretofore,
O do not leave me quite:
Forſake me not for evermore
O God my ſaving might.

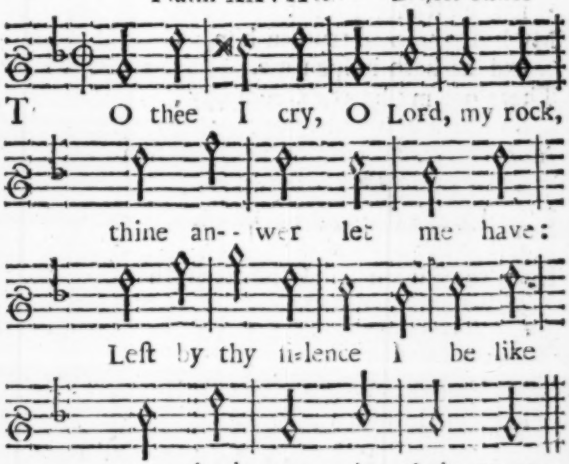
10 When Parents both forſook their ſon,
and caſt me off together:
The Lord took care when they had done,
a better friend than either.

11 Teach

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,
and graciouſly diſpoſe,
That in a plain path I may go,
becauſe of all my foes,
12 Give me not over to my foes,
for moſt maliciouſly
Falſe witneſs are againſt me roſe,
that breath out cruelty.

13 And ſurely I had fainted quite,
but that I hop't to ſee
Thy goodneſs in the land of light
diſpenſed unto me.
14 Wait on the Lord couragiouſly,
he is thy ſtrength and ſtay
Thy heart with faith to fortify,
wait on the Lord, I ſay.

Pſalm XXVIII. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 O hear the voice of my requeſt,
now that to thee I cry?
When tow'rds thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on high.

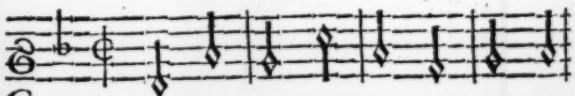
3 O draw me not with wicked men
to act the ſinners part,
That ſpeak unto their neighbours peace,
while miſchief fills their heart.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and miſchief of their hearts:
O recompence their handy-works,
and render their deſerts.

5 Since they regarded not God's works,
nor what his hands have wrought;
He ſhall not build, but break them down,
and bring them all to nought.
6 Bleſſed for ever be the Lord,
becauſe that he hath heard
My voice and ſupplications,
which I to him preferr'd.

7 The Lord's my ſtrength and fortitude,
my ſafeſt ſheild is he:
My heart repoſed truſt in him,
and he hath holpen me.
Therefore my heart exceedingly
doth triumph and rejoyce,
And with ſweet ſongs of praiſe to him
will I lift up my voice.

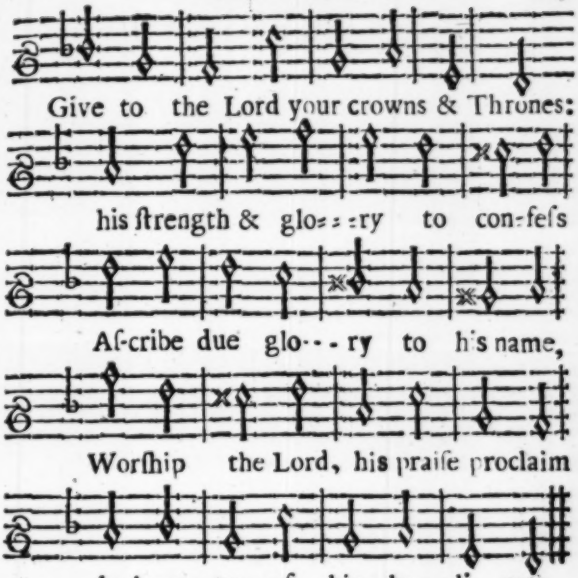
8 God is the ſtrength of Iſrael,
and lo the Lord alone
He is the Saviour, and the ſtrength
of his anointed one.
9 Lord, ſave thy people powerfully,
and bleſs thine heritage:
Feed them likewiſe and raiſe them high,
henceforth from age to age.

Pſalm XXIX. *Oxford Tune.*



G Ive to the Lord ye migh-ty ones,

Give



3 Heark, you may hear his ratling cloud,
the God of glory thunders loud,
This is the voice of God moſt high.
the Lord on many waters is,
4 And that loud ſounding voice of his,
is full of power and Majeſty.

5 Heark how his voice with terror ſpeaks:
yea, and the Lord the cedars breaks,
The cedars of mount Lebanon,
6 Like wanton calves he makes them skip
Like a young unicorn they trip,
mount Lebanon, and Syrion.

7 The flames of lightning they divide,
the fire doth flaſh on every ſide,
His thundering voice effects no leſs.
8 The thundering voice of God doth make

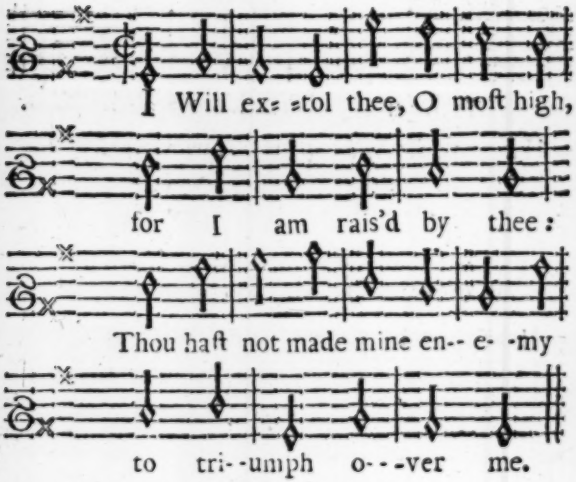
The

The mighty deſarts move and quake,
it ſhakes all Paran wilderneſs,

9 The voice of God (ſo very ſtrong)
doth cauſe the hindes to caſt their young,
And the bare forreſts to appear:
while his renown by every tongue
Is through his holy temple ſung,
and theſe works celebrated there.

10 For God ſits king upon the floud,
yea from the firſt his kingdom ſtood,
And it ſhall never, never ceaſe,
11 The Lord that is our ſtrength and tower,
Will give his people ample power,
the Lord will bleſs his church with peace.

Pſalm XXX. St. *Marys Tune.*



2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
for ſuccour and relief:
And graciouſly thou didſt provide
to heal me of my grief.

3 Thou

3 Thou brought'ſt my ſoul up from the pit,
thou kept'ſt me, Lord, alive
From them that are gone down to it,
while ſafely I ſurvive.
4 O ye his ſaints, ſing to the Lord,
and thankfully confeſs
Unto his name, when ye record
his perfect holineſs.

5 His wrath is in a moment paſt,
life from his favour ſprings:
Though weeping for a night may laſt,
the morning comfort brings.
6 And I in my proſperity,
did confidently ſay,
Surely I ſhall live happily,
and ſee no evil day.

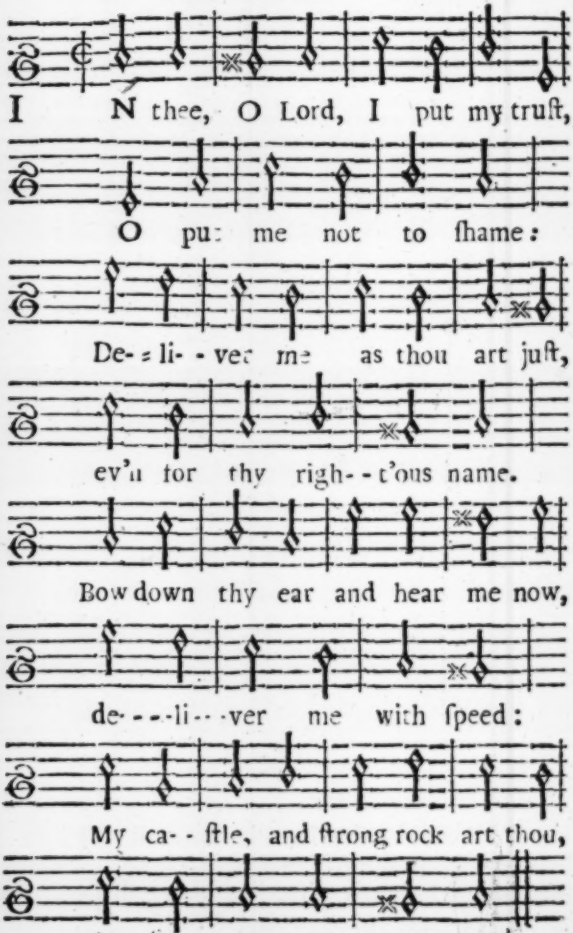
7 So very ſtrongly by thy grace
my mountain, Lord, was laid:
Then didſt thou hide away thy face,
and I was ſoon diſmai'd.
8 Then in my tribulation,
to thee, Lord, did I cry:
And made my ſupplication
unto the Lord moſt high.

9 What gain is in my blood when I
unto the grave go down?
Can duſt praiſe thee, and teſtify
thy truth and thy renown?
10 Lord, I beſeech thee, hear me now
in that which I have pray'd:
Have mercy on me, and be thou
my all-ſufficient aid.

11 To joyful dancing thou haſt turn'd
my ſorrows dolefull noiſe;
My ſackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,
and girt me round with joys.

12 To th'end my tongue may ſing thy praiſe,
and never ſilent be:
O Lord my God, even all my days
will I give thanks to thee.

Pſalm XXXI. *Lincoln Tune.*



3 For, Lord, thou art my fort and tower,
which I for ſafety take:
Then lead and guide me by thy power,
O God, for thy names ſake.
4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me have cloſely laid:
Becauſe thou art my ſtrength and ſtay,
to whom I fly for aid.

5 The ſpirit which thou gav'ſt to me,
I to thy hands commit.
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he,
that haſt redeemed it.
6 All ſuch as ſet their heart on lies,
I utterly abhorr'd:
Deteſting all ſuch vanities,
I truſted in the Lord.

7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,
my joyes do overflow:
For thou haſt weigh'd what cares I had,
and known my ſoul in woe.
8 Thou haſt not, Lord, deliver'd me
into mine en'mies hand:
But in a place of liberty
haſt made my feet to ſtand.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, pity me, do thou condole,
for I am in diſtreſs.
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
Conſume with heavineſs.
10 My life is ſpent with miſery,
my years with ſighs decay:
Strength fails me through iniquity,
my bones conſume away.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
chiefly to neighbours nigh,
A fear to friends, for even thoſe
ſee me without, and fly.

12 Like

12 Like to a dead man out of mind,
ſo am I quite forgot:
And diſregarded of mankind,
as 'twere a broken pot.

13 For many ſlanders have I heard,
and fear on all ſides lay:
While they deviſed and conſpir'd
to take my life away.
14 But yet I truſted to thy pow'r:
O Lord, my God, ſaid I,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on whom I do rely.

15 My times are all at thy diſpoſe;
do thou then ſet me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
that follow after me.
16 Upon thy faithful ſervant make
thy gracious face to ſhine:
And ſave me for thy mercies ſake,
for I am one of thine.

17 Lord let me never be abaſht,
for I thy ſuccour crave:
But let the wicked ones be daſht,
and ſilenc't in the grave.
18 Let lying lips in ſilence die,
which ſpeak the worſt they can,
Moſt proudly and contemptuouſly
againſt the righteous man.

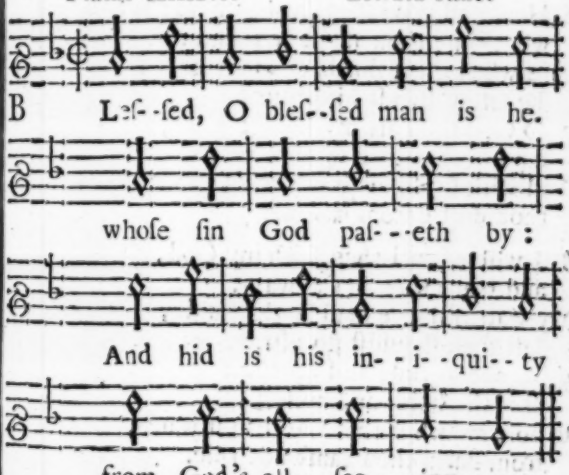
19 O Lord, how great felicity
haſt thou laid up for them
That fear thy name and truſt in thee,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thou hid'ſt them in thy ſecret eye,
from haughty tyrants wrongs;
Kept in thy ſecret canopie
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 O

21 O bleſſed be the Lord above,
that ſuccour'd me ſo far:
And ſhew'd me ſuch exceeding love,
in a ſtrong town of war.
22 I ſaid in haſte, I am remov'd,
and cut off from thine eyes,
Yet was I ſo of thee belov'd
thou heardſt my doleful cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
for he the faithful guards:
And the proud man with puniſhments
he plent'ouſly rewards.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart;
be confident ye juſt;
And ſurely God ſhall take your part,
ſince ye on him do truſt.

Pſalm XXXII. *Lowath Tune.*



2 Bleſſed is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Whoſe heart hath all deceit abhorr'd,
and guile's not found therein.

3 For while I no confession made,
but silent kept my Tongue,
My bones (as if with age) decay'd
with roaring all day long.
4 Thy hand on me was burdensome
the day and night throughout:
So that my moisture did become
like Summers parching drought.

5 Then I confest my sin to thee,
and all my faults reveal'd:
My trespass and iniquity
no longer I conceal'd:
I said, I will to God confess
what all my sins have been:
Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,
and guilt of all my sin.

6 Hence all good men shall pray to thee,
what time thou maist be found:
Sure when great floods of water be,
he safely stands his ground.
7 O God thou art my hiding place,
from straits thou sets me free:
And with sweet songs of saving grace
thou dost encompass me.

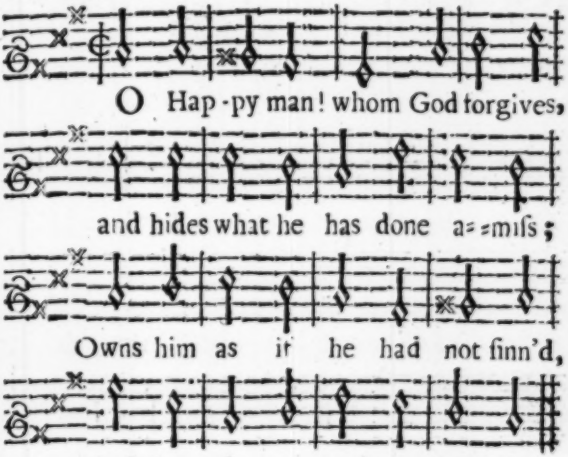
8 I will instruct thee, saith my God,
and teach thee in the way:
My watchful eye shall be thy guide,
lest thou shouldst go astray.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth if that the corb it wants,
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 For certainly to men unjust,
shall miseries abound:
But him that in the Lord doth trust,
shall mercy compass round.

11 O

11 O all ye right'ous men rejoyce,
and in the Lord delight,
With joyful ſhouts lift up your voice,
all ye whoſe hearts are right.

Pſalm XXXII. *Metre* 2. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



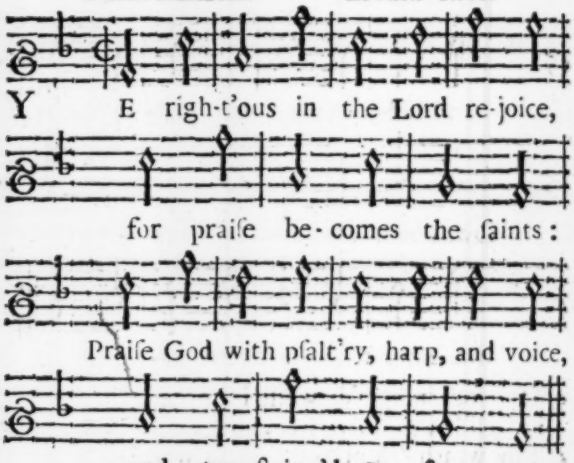
3 My woes increas'd, while I ſuppreſs'd
my guilt; no quiet I could get:
4 Thy wrath did preſs me like a weight,
and ſcorch'd me like the Summers heat.

5 I then reſolved to diſcloſe
my crimes, and open all my wound;
I humbly did confeſs my ſins
to thee, and eaſy pardon found.
6 This Mercy ſhall invite good men
in ſeaſon to implore thine aid;
Then tho' their troubles like a flood
ſhould riſe, they need not be afraid.

7 Thou, Lord, ſhall be my ſafe retreat;
to thee I'll fly in all diſtreſs;
Thou wilt preſerve me; and in ſongs
of Victory I'll thee confeſs.

8 I'll counſel ſinners to obey;
9 And not be like the Horſe or Mule,
Whoſe fury till they're broke or tam'd,
No Rein can guide, no Curb can rule.
10 Such ſinners meet with heavy ſtroaks:
11 While thoſe that truſt in God, ſhall prove
The happy men then let the juſt
Rejoice and Triumph in his Love.

Pſalm XXXIII. *London Tune.*



3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praiſe,
with skilful ſongs and new:
4 For lo his word, his works and ways
are faithful juſt and true.

5 Juſtice and judgment he doth love,
ev'n this moſt right'ous Lord:
And with his goodneſs from above
the earth is richly ſtor'd.
6 The word of his eternal truth
compos'd the ſpangled skie:
And by the breathing of his mouth,
the hoaſts of heav'n on high.

7 The

7 The waters of the Sea he keeps
confin'd within the ſhore:
He layeth up the liquid deeps,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 Let all the earth ſubmit with fear
to this almighty Lord:
And all the nations every where,
ev'n tremble at his word.

9 For he but ſpake, and it was done,
and when his word was paſt,
His ordinances thus begun,
and evermore ſtands faſt.
10 The counſel of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.

11 But Gods own counſels do remain,
they ſtand for ever ſure:
The thoughts which his heart doth retain
from age to age endure.

The ſecond part.

12 That nation's bleſt, whoſe God's the Lord,
foreknown in his decree;
And choſen of his own accord,
his heritage to be.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his eye
on men of mortal birth;
14 Beholding from his ſeat on high
all dwellers on the earth.

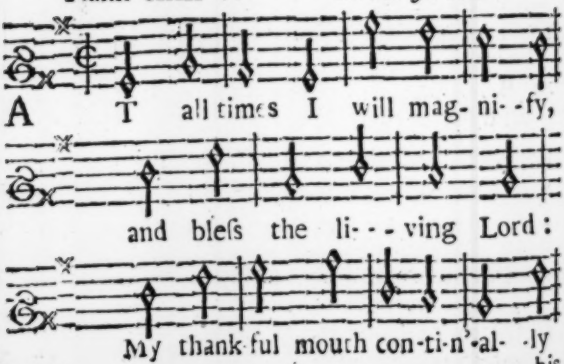
15 Alike he frames and faſhioneth
the hearts of great and ſmall:
Their works he well conſidereth,
and judgeth of them all.
16 No num'rous hoſt can ſave a king,
it is not ſtrength that can
Deliverance from danger bring
unto a mighty man.

17 A horſe is vain, and never can
give ſafety in the fight:
Nor ſhall deliver any man
by his great ſtrength and might,
18 But lo, the Lord doth ſet his eye
with favour on the juſt,
And thoſe that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy truſt:

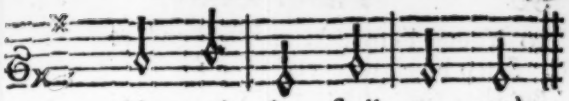
19 To ſave their precious ſouls alive
from deaths deſtructive pow'r:
And ſtore of wholſome food to give,
when famine would devour.
20 Our ſoul doth wait with patience
for God the holy one:
He is our help and our defence,
he is our ſhield alone.

21 For lo, our heart in him ſhall joy,
becauſe we can proclaim
That we have truſted ſtedfaſtly
in his moſt holy name.
22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace
upon us ever be:
Accordingly as we do place
our confidence in thee.

Pſalm XXXV. St. *Marys Tune.*



his



2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God's great name,
with glad and glor'ing voice:
The humble men ſhall hear the ſame,
and mightily rejoyce.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
and let us all endeavour
Him to exalt in high degree,
and praiſe his name together.
4 I ſought the Lord with fervent cries,
and he my voice did hear:
The Lord deliv'red me likewiſe
from all my painful fear.

5 The ſaints lookt up to him on high,
and by this means they came
To be enlightned glorioufly,
their face receiv'd no ſhame.
6 This poor man cry'd, the ſaints ſhall ſay,
the Lord did hear his call:
And for his troubles he made way,
to help him out of all.

7 The angel of the Lord moſt high
encampeth ev'ry where;
Deliv'ring them continually
that walk in God's true fear.
8 O taſte, ye ſaints, and taſting ſee,
that God's a gracious one;
O happy, happy man is he,
that truſts in him alone.

9 O fear the Lord, ye ſaints of his,
fear him with one accord:
For never any want there is
to them that fear the Lord.

10 Young lions lack, and ſhall endure
ſharp hungers mortal ſting:
But they that fear the Lord are ſure
to want for no good thing.

The ſecond part.

11 Come, Children, with alacrity,
unto my words give ear:
And I will teach you perfectly
the Lords true filial fear.
12 What man unto long life aſpires,
and loveth many days:
To ſee the good that he deſires,
let him obſerve theſe ways.

13 Thy tongue all evil muſt exclude,
thy lips muſt guile eſchew:
14 Depart from evil and do good,
ſeek peace, and peace purſue,
15 For on the right'ous ev'ry where
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
And opens his attentive ear
to their unceſſant cry.

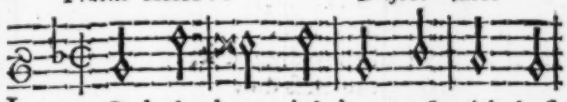
16 the Lord hath ſet his countenance
againſt the wicked race:
To cut off their rememberance
on earth from ev'ry place.
17 The right'ous cry, the Lord doth hear,
and ends their troubles quite.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,
and ſaves the ſoul contrite.

19 Full many are the miſeries
of juſt and right'ous men:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord deliv'reth them.
20 And by a ſpecial providence
he keepeth ev'ry bone:
That none by any violence
is broken, no not one.

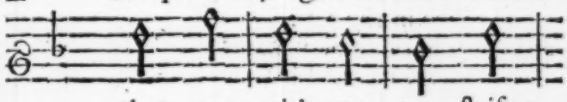
21 But

21 But evil ſhall the wicked ſlay,
and whoſoever hate
The right'ous, for their right'ous way,
ſhall ſoon be deſolate.
22 The Lord doth graciouſly redeem
his ſervants ſouls each one:
And none do put their truſt in him,
that ſhall be overthrown.

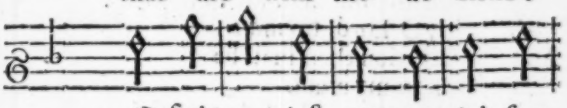
Pſalm XXXV. *Briſtol Tune.*



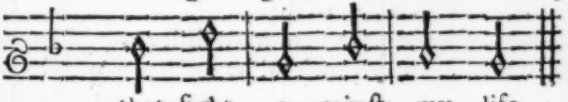
LOrd plead my right'ous cauſe with thoſe



that are with me at ſtrife:



O fight a-gainſt my mor--tal foes,



that fight a--gainſt my life.

2 Lay hold O Lord upon the lance,
the buckler and the ſhield:
Stand up for my deliverance,
and for me fight the field.

3 Draw out the ſword, and ſtop the way,
of thoſe that follow me:
And to my ſoul in mercy ſay,
thy ſav'our I will be.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to kill:
Let them turn back and fly with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaff doth fly before the wind,
ſo let them fly apace:
And let God's angels come behind,
to proſecute the chaſe.
6 Bring them in dark and ſlipp'ry way,
that they may ſurely fall:
And let God's angel make no ſtay,
but perſecute them all.

7 For cauſeleſly within a pit
a net for me they hid:
Ev'n for my ſoul they digged it,
and this they cauſeleſs did.
8 Let him be ruin'd unawares,
and taken in the net:
Yea taken in thoſe very ſnares
which his own hand hath ſet.

9 And then my ſoul ſhall joy in thee,
thy help, O Lord, to find:
And thy ſalvation then ſhall be
as muſick to my mind.
10 And all my bones ſhall thus confeſs,
Lord, who is like to thee,
That ſav'ſt the poor man from diſtreſs,
when foes too pow'rful be?

Yea, thou deliv'reſt by thy pow'r
the poor and needy man,
From him that ſeeketh to devour,
and ſpoil him if he can.

The ſecond part.

11 Falſe witneſs did againſt me riſe
with evidence untrue:
And charg'd me with iniquities,
whereof I nothing knew.
12 For good they did reward me ill,
to th' ſpoiling of my Soul:
But as for me I uſed ſtill
their ſorrows to condole.

13 I put on ſackcloath for theſe men,
My ſoul did faſt and mourn:
And into mine own boſome then
my prayer did return.
14 Ev'n for my foe I made my moan,
as for my friend or brother:
I bow'd down heavily as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But they rejoyced in my woe,
vile abjects met to plot:
They gather'd when I did not know,
they tore me ceaſing not.
16 With mocking hypocrites at feaſts,
they gnaſht their teeth at me.
17 O Lord, how long ſhall theſe vile beaſts
both ſeen and ſuffer'd be?

Reſcue my ſoul in this ſad ſtate,
from their deſtructive paws:
And bring my darling deſolate
even from the lions jaws.
18 And then will I give thanks to thee
in great aſſemblies, Lord:
And in the thickeſt throngs that be,
will I thy praiſe record.

The third part.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
lift up their horn on high:
Nor let them wink with ſcornful eye
that hate mẽ cauſeleſly.
20 For not a word of peace they ſay,
but cloſely take in hand
Deceitful matters, to betray
men quiet in the land,

21 Yea and their mouths are open'd wide
againſt me ſpitefully:
Aha, aha, mine enemies cry'd,
we ſaw it with our eye.

22 O Lord, thou canſt not chooſe but ſee,
O do not hold thy tongue:
O Saviour, be not far from me,
Lord be not abſent long.

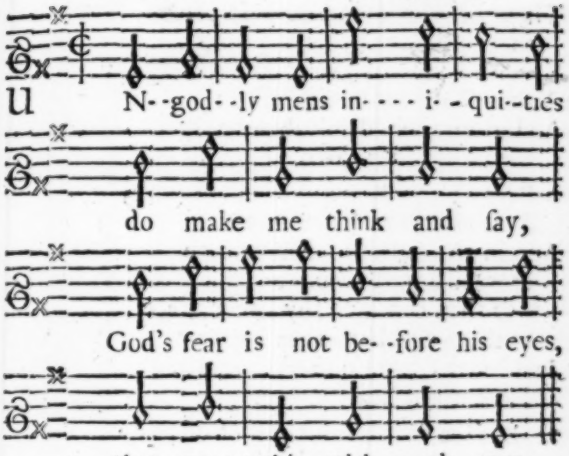
23 Stir up thy ſelf, and undertake
my judgment to decide:
My God, my Lord, ev'n now awake,
and let my cauſe be tri'd
24 According to thy equity,
judge me, O Lord, my God:
And let them not joy over me,
while I am under-trod.

25 Nor ſuffer them in heart to ſay,
ah! we would have it thus:
Nor let them ſay, he's made a prey,
and ſwallow'd up by us.
26 Let baſhful ſhame upon them fall,
and let confuſion ſad
Be brought at once upon them all
that at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,
let ſhame confound their face,
That do ſo proudly magnifie
themſelves in my diſgrace.
27 But let them ſhout and triumph ſtill.
with gladneſs and applauſe,
That favour me and bear good will
unto my right'ous cauſe.

Yea let them ſay continually,
extoll'd be God above,
His ſervants true proſperity
that doth ſo truly love.
28 And I moſt gladly will expreſs
thy praiſe with grateful tongue:
And celebrate thy right'ouſneſs
O with praiſes all day long.

Pſalm XXXVI. St. *Marys Tune.*



2 For in his own deluded eye,
that man himſelf doth flatter:
Until that his iniquity
be found a hateful matter.

3 His words are full of wickedneſs,
and framed to deceive:
But wiſdom, truth, and right'ouſneſs
he doth forſake and leave.

4 He plotteth on his bed by night,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
He ſets himſelf in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

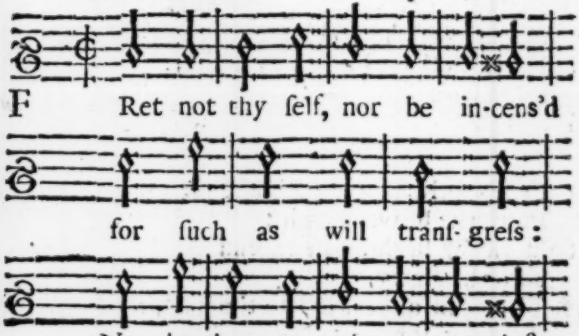
5 O Lord thy mercy doth aſcend,
above the heavens high:
So doth thy faithfulneſs extend
unto the ſtarry skie.

6 Thy right'ouſneſs is like the hills,
the greateſt not the leaſt:
Thy judgments a deep Ocean fills,
thou ſaveſt man and beaſt.

7 How

7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,
and love that from thee ſprings:
Therefore the ſons of men do place
their truſt in thy ſpread wings.
8 With fatneſs of thine houſe on high
thou ſhalt thy ſaints ſuffice:
And make them drink abundantly
the river of thy joys.
9 Becauſe the ſpring of life moſt pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we ſhall be ſure
eternal light to ſee.
10 O then continue thy ſweet grace
to them that have thee known:
And let thy right'ouſneſs embrace
the upright hearted one.
11 But let not, Lord, the foot of pride
againſt thy ſervant ſtand;
Nor let me ever fall or ſlide
by any wicked hand.
12 Lo, there the wicked workers fall,
they fall before our eyes:
They are caſt down, and never ſhall
be able more to riſe:

Pſalm XXXVII. *Windſor Tune.*



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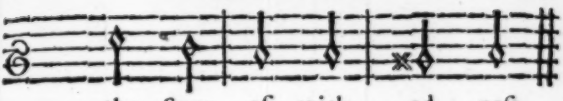


2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut away,
like to the tender graſs:
And like green herbs they ſhall decay,
and wither as they paſs.

3 Truſt in the Lord, and put thy hand
to actions that be good:
So ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and be aſſur'd of food.
4 Alſo delight thy ſelf in God,
and he ſhall let thee have
Thy hearts deſire accompliſhed,
whatever thou doſt crave.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
truſt alſo in his name:
And then, according to his word,
he will effect the ſame.
6 And he ſhall publiſh and diſplay
thy juſtice as the light:
And make thy judgment, as noon day,
to ſhine exceeding bright.

7 Reſt on the Lord, with patience ſtay.
fret not thy ſelf a jot
For him that proſpers in his way,
and ſpeeds his wicked plot.
8 Let not raſh anger in thee riſe,
all wrath forſake and ſhun:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe
that evil ſhould be done.

9 For evil doers ſhall be deſtroy'd
by God's revenging hand:
But they that daily wait on God,
they ſhall enjoy the land.

10 For lo, within a little ſpace
the wicked ſhall be gone:
Yea, and thou ſhalt not find his place,
though pondering thereupon.

11 But meek men ſhall poſſeſs the earth,
with all her rich encreaſe;
And ſhall delight themſelves in mirth,
and moſt abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt th'upright,
deviſing what he can;
And even grates his teeth for ſpight,
againſt the right'ous man.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh at his lewd way,
beholding from on high,
How unawares his fatal day
doth haſten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their ſword have drawn,
prepar'd their bow and quiver,
The poor and needy to caſt down,
and ſlay the upright liver.

15 Their ſwords ſhall enter at their heart,
and pierce themſelves quite through:
And e're they can diſcharge their dart,
their bows ſhall break in two.

The ſecond part.

16 A little that the juſt enjoys,
is better far to them
Then all the wealthy treaſuries
of many wicked men.

17 For God will ſurely break the arm
of ſinners by his might:
But he will ſtill uphold from harm
and ſtabliſh the upright.

18 God knows the days of upright men,
and he reſerves in ſtore
A rich inheritance for them,
which laſts for evermore.

19 They

19 They ſhall not be aſham'd at all,
when evil doth betide:
But in the day of famine ſhall
be ſweetly ſatisfy'd.
20 But wicked men ſhall periſh ſoon,
and ſuch as God provoke:
As th'fat of lambs they ſhall conſume,
and vaniſh into ſmoak.

21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,
but cares not to repay:
Whereas the right'ous mercy ſhews,
and freely gives away.

The third part.

22 By ſuch as God pronounceth bleſt,
the earth ſhall be enjoy'd:
But ſuch as he hath curſt, ſhall be
cut off and quite deſtroy'd.
23 A good mans ſteps the Lord doth bleſs,
and orders them aright:
And in his way of godlineſs
he greatly doth delight.

24 And though he fall, he falls not quite,
but ſhall be made to ſtand:
For God upholds him by the might
of his moſt mighty hand.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet, to my hoary head,
The juſt. nor his, did I behold,
caſt off to beg their bread.

26 Still he is merciful and kind,
and out of kindneſs lends:
A bleſſing (too) he leaves behind,
which to his ſeed deſcends,
27 Depart from evil and do well,
lay up good works in ſtore
And then thou ſhalt be ſure to dwell
in peace for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment and will not
forſake his ſaints at need ;
For ever he preſerves their lot,
but ſlays the ſinners ſeed.
29 To all the earth the juſt are heirs,
it is their heritage,
To dwell therein both they and theirs,
even from age to age.

30 The mouth of right'ous men hath force
deep wiſdom to expreſs :
Of judgment doth his tongue diſcourſe,
and talk of Right'ouſneſs.
31 The law which his great God did make,
doth in his heart abide :
And of the ſteps that he doth take,
not one ſhall ever ſlide.

32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,
to catch the right'ous man :
And ſeeketh opportunity
to kill him if he can.
33 But God will never let him fall
into his wicked hands :
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,
when he in judgment ſtands.

The fourth part.

34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,
he ſhall exalt thee then
To dwell on earth; and ſee his wrath
upon ungodly men.
35 The wicked in great pow'r and pride,
with terror I have ſeen,
Spreading himſelf on every ſide,
like to a lawrel green.

36 Yet paſſed he away like wind,
and lo, he was quite gone :
Yea, and I ſought him, but could find
no ſign of ſuch a one.

37 Mark

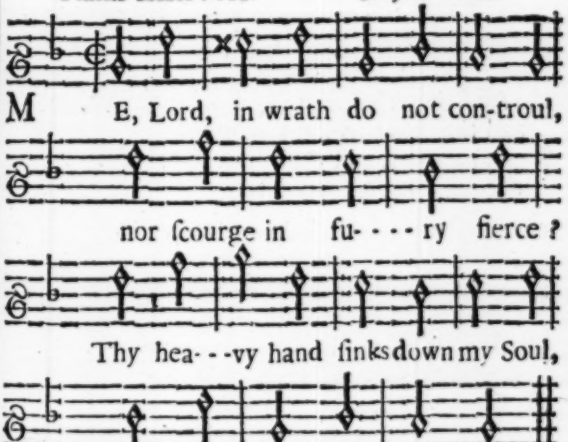
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
and mark till his deceaſe:
For ſure the end of ſuch a one
is everlaſting peace.

38 But they that wilfully offend,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together:
And this ſhall be the wickeds end,
to be cut off for ever.

39 But right'ous mens ſalvation
of great Jehovah is:
In time of tribulation,
he is a rock to his.

40 And God ſhall help and ſuccour them,
and he ſhall ſave the juſt:
Deliv'ring them from wicked men,
becauſe in him they truſt.

Pſalm XXXVIII. *Briſtol Tune.*



3 My fleſh no ſoundneſs hath within,
becauſe thou art diſpleas'd:
My bones by reaſon of my ſin,
by no means can be eas'd.

4 The

4 The weight of mine iniquities,
which o're my head doth roul,
Ev'n like a heavy burden lies,
too heavy for my ſoul.
5 My wounds corrupt and putrifie,
my folly makes it ſo:
And much bow'd down with miſery,
all day I mourning go.

7 My loins are fill'd with loathſomneſs,
my fleſh hath no ſound part:
8 I'm weak and bruis'd in ſuch exceſs,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 But, Lord, thou know'ſt my whole deſire,
my groans are in thy ſight,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth tire,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my friends ſo dear,
ſtand diſtant from my ſore:
My kinſman unto me ſo near,
come at me now no more.
12 And they that ſeek my life lay ſnares,
and they that ſeek my wrong
Speak miſchief, and their heart prepares
deceits, even all day long.

13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,
that neither ſpeaks nor hears,
14 From whom no contradictions come,
I ſtopt both mouth and ears.
15 For, Lord, my hope againſt my foe
is wholly fixt on thee:
And thou, O Lord my God I know,
wilt hear and anſwer me.

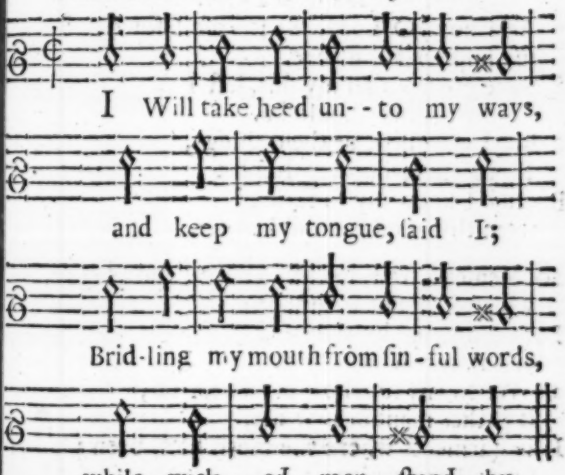
16 For hear, ſaid I, leaſt they ſhould be
puft up with wanton pride:
And magnify themſelves on me,
when once my foot doth ſlide.

17 For I am ready now to halt,
my ſorrows ſtill I ſee:
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,
my ſin ſhall humble me.

19 But ſtill mine en'mies are in heart,
increaſt and waxen ſtrong:
They hate my ſoul without deſert,
and do me all the wrong.
20 They are my adverſaries too,
that good with ill repay:
Becauſe I carefully purſue
a good and godly way.

21 O Lord my God, forſake me not,
far from me never be,
22 My Saviour, O defer no jot
to help and ſuccour me.

Pſalm XXXIX. *Windſor Tune.*



2 And dumb with ſilence thus I ſtood,
and did not ſpeak a word:
I held my peace from ſpeaking good,
then was my ſorrow ſtirr'd.

3 My

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while buſi'd here about:
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.
4 Lord make me underſtand my end,
and days uncertain date:
That I may fully apprehend
the frailty of my ſtate.

5 Lo, thou haſt made my days a ſpan,
mine age is nothing deem'd:
Sure all men are meer vanity
at beſt eſtate eſteem'd:
6 Sure each man walks in vaineſt ſhow,
ſure they are vext in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who
ſhall gather all his gain.

The ſecond part.

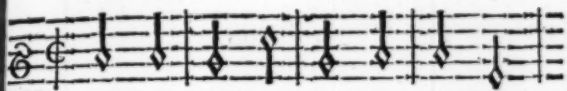
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is all in thee.
8 Save me from all my ſins, leſt I
a ſcorn to fools ſhould be.
9 But I was ſilent at theſe things,
I ſpeak not, but was dumb:
Becauſe I knew my ſufferings
from thy good hand did come.

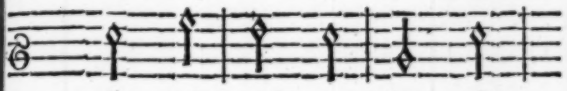
10 Remove from me thy ſcourge and plague,
which I cannot withſtand:
I am conſumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.
11 When thy rebukes correct for ſin,
it makes mans beauty die,
Like garments where the moth hath been;
ſure all are vanity.

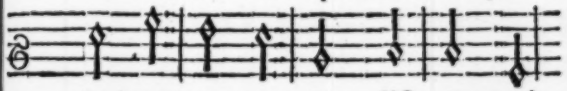
12 Lord hear my prayer attend my cry,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn as a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

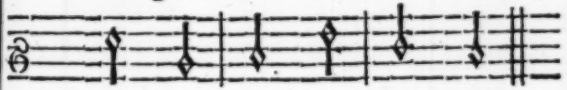
13 O ſpare me, Lord, and give me breath,
my ſtrength to me reſtore;
Before I go from hence by death,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Pſalm XL. *Dublin Tune.*









2 He brought me from a dreadful pit,
and from the miry clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
eſtabliſhing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new ſongs to frame,
our God to magnifie:
Many ſhall ſee and fear his name,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O bleſſed man whoſe hearts repoſe
is God for all ſupplies;
Reſpecting not the proud, nor thoſe
that turn aſide to lies.

5 O Lord my God, many are theſe
great works which thou haſt wrought:
Many the gracious purpoſes,
which are to us-ward thought. None

None can ſum up how great they be,
and when I would expreſs,
Declare, and ſpeak of them to thee,
I find them numberleſs.

6 No ſacrifice nor no ſuch thing,
doſt thou at all deſire:
Burnt-offering, or ſin-off'ring
thou doſt of none require.
7 But thou haſt opened mine ears;
then, lo I come ſaid I:
The volume of thy book declares
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,
and do it with delight:
Yea in my heart thy law I find,
for there thou didſt it write,

The ſecond part.

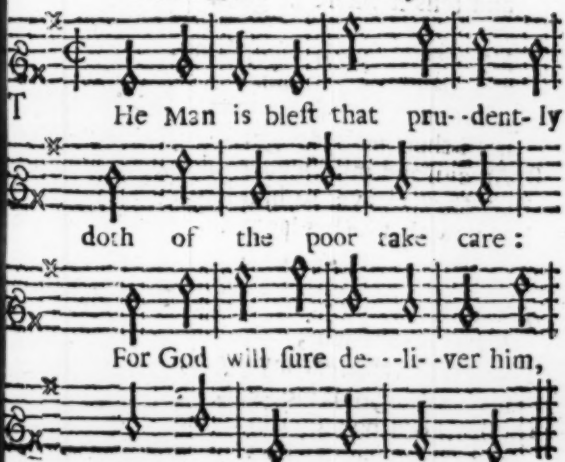
9 Thy juſtice and thy right'ouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.
10 Thy juſtice I have not conceal'd,
my heart could not with-hold:
Thy faithfulneſs I have reveal'd,
and thy ſalvation told.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender love
from me, O Lord, therefore:
Let truth and mercy from above
preſerve me evermore.
12 For, Lord, with miſchiefs manifold
full ſore beſet am I:
My ſins on me do take ſuch hold,
I even droop and die.

And ſurely many more they be
than hairs upon my head:
Therefore my heart quite faileth me,
and is diſcouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to ſet me free:
And with great ſpeed do thou afford
ſalvation unto me.
14 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to kill:
Drive back my foes and blaſt their fame
that work or wiſh me ill:
15 Let this reward their ſhame repay,
confounded let them be,
Whoever ſay, aha, aha,
in way of ſcorn to me.
16 Let ſuch as ſeek thy name be glad,
and joy in thee always:
Let ſuch as love thy ſaving aid
ſay ſtill, to God be praiſe.
17 But poor and needy, Lord, am I,
yet not of God forgot:
Thou art my help and ſure ſupply,
my God, O tarry not.

Pſalm XLI. St. *Marys Tune.*



2 The Lord will keep him ſafe alive,
and bleſs him in the land:
And thou wilt not deliver him,
into his en'mies hand.

3 Upon his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will hold his head:
And in his ſickneſs ſtrengthen him,
and make ev'n all his bed.
4 O Lord, ſaid I, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:
And heal my ſoul for I have ſin'd,
and ſore offended thee.

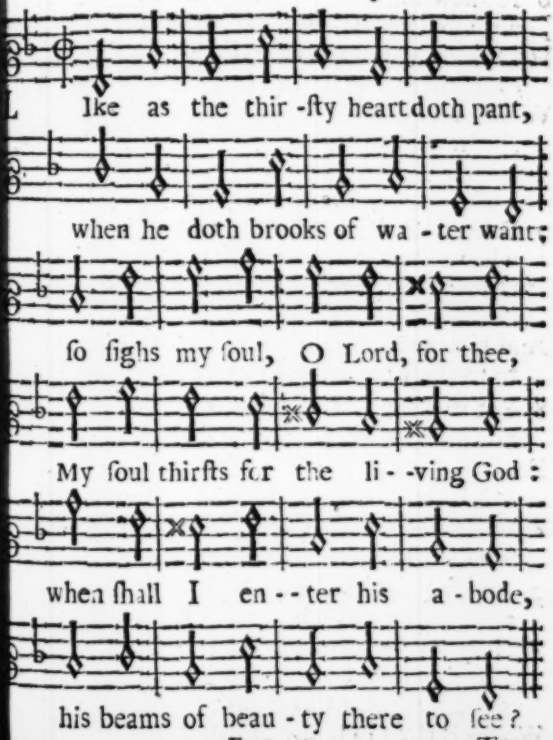
5 Mine enemies ſpeak ill of me,
and ſay, when ſhall he die,
That ſo his name and memory
may periſh utterly?
6 And if he come to viſit me,
he doth but vainly gloze:
His heart heaps up iniquity,
and tells it where he goes.

7 My hateful foes ly whiſpering,
and jointly they combine
Againſt me to deviſe my hurt
is all their main deſign.
8 An evil and miſchievous thing,
ſay they, cleaves to him ſore:
And now that he lies languiſhing,
he ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom
I was ſo confident,
That at my table eat my bread,
his heel's againſt me bent.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me
and raiſe me up again:
That I may juſtly recompence
the doings of theſe men.

11 And that thou favour'ſt me, O Lord,
by this good ſign I ſee:
Becauſe my foe may not inſult,
nor triumph over me.
12 But I in my integrity
am ſtabliſht by thy grace:
And thou for ever ſetteſt me
before thy glorious face.
13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be prais'd eternally,
From age to age for evermore
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Pſalm XLII. *Oxford Tune.*



3 Tears are my food both night and day,
while, where's my God? they daily say.
4 My very soul in tears I shed,
when I remember how in throngs
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,
and I their solemn dances led.

5 My soul, why art thou so depreſt,
so toſt and troubled in my breaſt?
O hope in God for evermore.
for yet again shall I confess
His favours with much thankfulness,
and comforts which he shall restore.

6 Yet now my soul within me faints.
my God consider my complaints:
For I will think upon thee still;
ev'n from the vale where Jordan flows,
Where Hermon his high forehead shews,
and also from the little hill.

The second part.

7 Deep unto deep with noise do call,
when as thy spouts of water fall,
And while thy dreadful tempest raves:
for all thy floods falls from the skies,
And billows after billows rise,
to swallow me amidst the waves.

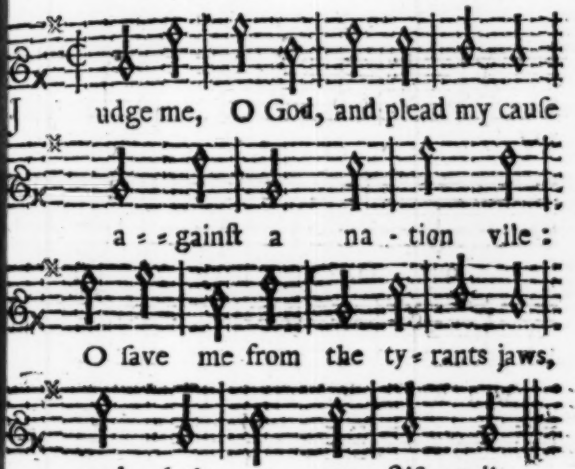
8 Yet will the Lord by day command
his loving-kindness near at hand;
His songs by night shall lodge with me,
as Musick sweet amidst my cares,
And then will I present my prayers,
God of my life, ev'n unto thee.

9 And say, my God my rock, O why,
am I forgot and mourning die;
And by my foes are brought to dust?
10 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,
while still the eccho to my grones,
Where is thy God, thy only truſt?

11 My

11 My ſoul why art thou ſo depreſt,
troubled and toſt within my breaſt;
Bow'd down and ſunk beneath thy load?
O hope in God, and on him wait,
For I his praiſe will celebrate,
who is my Saviour and my God.

Pſalm XLIII. St. *David's Tune.*



2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why do I mourning go,
Caſt off by thee and undertrod
by my imperious foe?

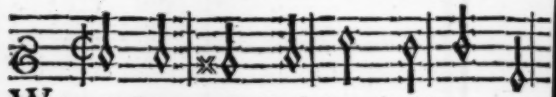
3 O ſend out light and truth divine,
to lead and bring me near
Unto that holy hill of thine,
and tabernacles there.

4 Then to thine Altar I will preſs,
O God my wondrous joy:
O God my God, thy name to bleſs
my harp I will employ.

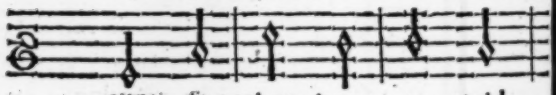
5 Why art thou then diſcouraged
within me, O my Soul?

And why art thou diſquieted ?
let faith thy fears controul.
Hope ſtill in God thy help to be,
whom I ſhall yet applaud :
My health of countenance is he
and my moſt gracious God.

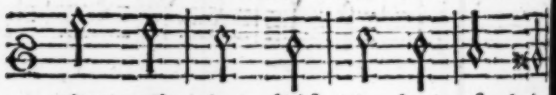
Pſalm XLIV. *Lincoln Tune.*



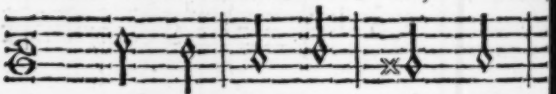
WE have, O God, heard with our ears,



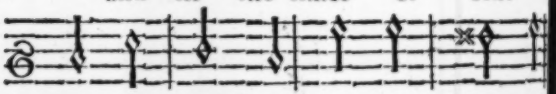
our fa--thers have us told



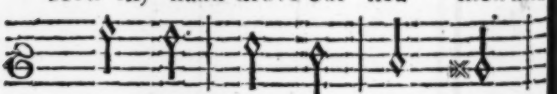
what works thou didſt in days of their



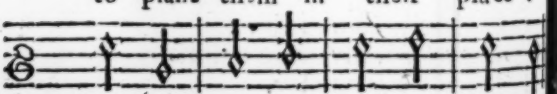
and in the times of old.



How thy hand drove out hea - then men

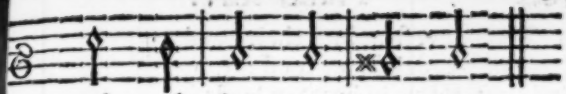


to plant them in their place :



Thou didſt af-flict thoſe peo - ple then

and



and caſt them out a--pace.

3 For by their Sword they never got
poſſeſſion of the land:
Their own puiſſance ſav'd them not,
but it was thy right hand.
It was thine arm and ſhining face,
from whence their help did riſe:
Becauſe our fathers found ſuch grace,
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and pow'rful king art thou,
ev'n thou alone, O God:
Command thou that deliv'rance now
for Jacob may be had.
5 Through thee we will puſh down our foes
and through thy name, O God,
Whoever have againſt us roſe,
ſhall quite be undertrod.

6 For I will never truſt, O Lord,
unto my bended bow;
Nor yet conceive I that my ſword
can ſave me from my foe.
7 But thou haſt ſav'd us from our foes,
and fully ſet us free:
Yea thou haſt put to ſhame all thoſe
of whom we hated be.

The ſecond part.

8 In God we all day long do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but caſts us off with ſhame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the foe to fly,
turn back and quit the ſoil:
And they that hate us mortally,
enrich themſelves by ſpoil.

11 Thou gaveſt us into their hands,
as ſheep ordain'd for food:
And ſcatter'd us in heathen lands,
among a barb'rous brood.
12 Thou ſell'ſt thy people now for nought,
taking no price nor pay:
So that thy people are not bought,
but wholly giv'n away.

13 Thou makeſt us a meer reproach
unto our neighbours near;
Yea a deriſion unto ſuch
as round about us are.
14 Among the heathen we are ſpread
as by-words of diſgrace
A ſcornful ſhaking of the head,
before all Peoples face.

15 My ſore confuſion and diſgrace
before me ſtill I ſee:
The ſhame of my abaſhed face
hath alſo cover'd me:
16 Becauſe the voice of blaſphemy
we hear with many taunts,
By reaſon of the enemy,
and the avengers vaunts.

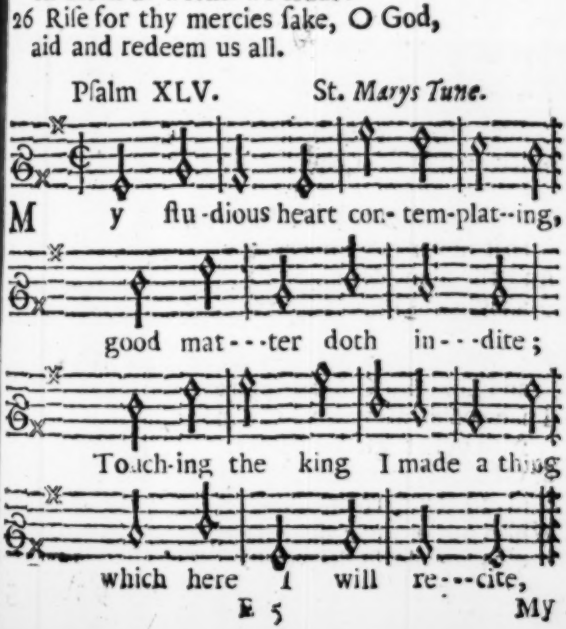
The third part.

17 All this is come upon us, Lord,
yet we forgat not thee;
But in thy cov'nant have abhorr'd
to deal deceitfully.
18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,
nor have we gone aſtray:
Nor any other path have trod,
but onely in thy way.

19 Though thou haſt cruſht us in the place
where dragons draw their breath:
And cover'd us in this ſad caſe
with darkſome ſhades of death

20 Had we forgot our God's great name
and help of idols ſought,
21 Should not our God ſearch out the ſame,
ſince he doth know our thought?
22 Yea, for thy ſake, Lord, all the day
are we kill'd up as ſheep:
And counted as the flock which they
for common ſlaughter keep.
23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake
why ſleep'ſt thou altogether?
Ariſe for thy dear ſervants ſake
caſt us not off for ever.
24 O wherefore doſt thou hide thine eyes,
forgetting our diſtreſs;
And look'ſt not on the miſeries
which do our ſouls oppreſs?
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is trod,
on earth as worms we craul:
26 Riſe for thy mercies ſake, O God,
aid and redeem us all.

Pſalm XLV. St. *Marys Tune.*



My tongue is as a writers pen,
that writes with ſwifteſt ſpeed.
2 Much fairer then the ſons of men,
I ſay thou art indeed.

For grace is power'd in plent'ous ſtore,
into thy lips divine:
And God therefore for evermore
hath bleſt thoſe lips of thine.
3 O gird thy ſword upon thy thigh,
thou that excell'ſt in might:
Appear in thy great Majeſty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 And ride on in thy Majeſty,
with proſperous ſucceſs;
Becauſe of thy humility,
thy truth and right'ouſneſs.
And thy right hand, O mighty king,
ſhall unto thee declare
Th'accompliſhing of many things
moſt terrible and rare.

5 Thine arrows ſhall be ſharp in all,
in all thy en'mies hearts:
Much people ſhall beneath thee fall,
ſore wounded with thy darts.
6 O God, thou haſt a laſting throne,
that never more decays:
And thy alone dominion
a right'ous ſcepter ſways.

7 Thy ſoul loves truth, and lewdneſs hates,
and God thy God therefore
Thee conſecrates above thy mates,
with oyl of gladneſs ſtore.
8 Of caſſia, myrrhe and aloes,
do all thy garments ſmell:
Which out of theſe thy palaces
of ivory pleaſe thee well.

9 Among

9 Among thy noble female band
kings daughters were enroll'd:
At thy right hand the queen did ſtand
in pureſt Ophir gold.

The ſecond part.

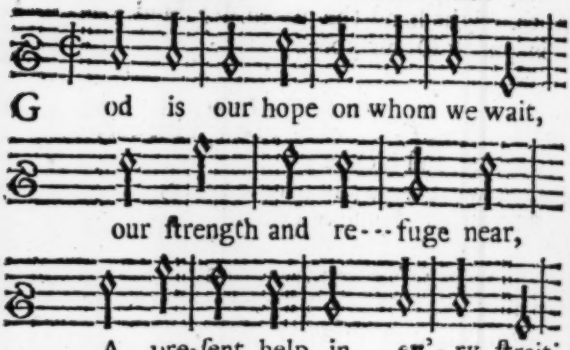
10 Hearken, O daughter, bow thine ear,
conſider and incline:
Forget what were thy people there,
that fathers houſe of thine.
11 So ſhall the king deſire to ſee
thy beauty then much more:
For only he thy Lord muſt be.
whom thou muſt needs adore.

12 And there ſhall Tyrus daughter be,
and many rich and great:
Preſenting thee with gifts moſt free,
thy favour to intreat.
13 The daughter of this royal line,
within for to behold,
Doth with divine perfection ſhine,
her cloathing's all wrought gold.

14 Be brought unto the king ſhall ſhe
in needle-work array'd:
And unto thee her train ſhall be,
and Virgin-mates convey'd:
15 With nuptial joys and feſtival
they ſhall theſe Virgins bring:
Where met they ſhall have entrance all,
i'th palace of the king.

16 In fathers ſtead thou ſhalt have ſons,
by new and heavenly birth:
And make thoſe ſons moſt mighty ones,
and chief in all the earth.
17 To ages all I'le keep in ſtore
the mem'ry of thy name:
Thy praiſe therefore for evermore
ſhall all the earth proclaim,

Pſalm XLVI. *Dublin Tune.*



2 No though the earth ſhould be diſplac't
and though the mountains ſteep
Into the very ſea be caſt,
and bur'ed in the deep.

3 Yea, though the ſea great noiſe doth make,
and reſtleſs roars and raves;
And though the very mountains ſhake,
with ſwelling of her waves.

4 There is a river flows apace,
and maketh glad thereby
The City of God the holy place,
and tents of the moſt high.

5 The Lord is in the midſt of her,
be mov'd ſhe never may:
The Lord ſhall help her, and confer
that help by break of day.

6 The heathen raged fur'ouſly,
the kingdoms moved were:
His voice he utter'd from on high,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The

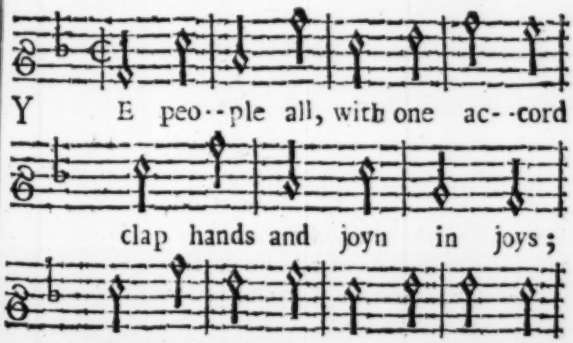
7 The Lord of hoſts of Iſrael
is evermore with his:
And lo, our tow'r impregnable
the God of Jacob is,

The ſecond part.

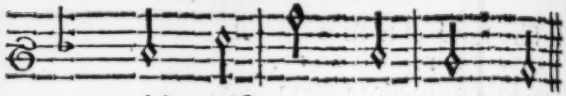
8 Come ſee, and ponder in your thought
the works of God's own hand:
What deſolations he hath wrought
in ſight of all the land.
9 He ceaſeth wars now ev'ry where,
which kingdoms did conſpire:
He breaks the bow, he cuts the ſpear,
the chariot burns with fire.

10 Be ſtill, and underſtand, ſaith he,
that I am God alone:
Among the heathen I will be
the high exalted one:
On earth I will be magnifi'd,
in all my might and power.
11 The Lord of hoſts is on our ſide,
and Jacobs God's our tower.

Pſalm. XLVII. *London Tune.*



with



with moſt tri---um-phant noiſe.

2 For he's a high and dreadful one,
to be ador'd with fear:
A mighty king in all the earth:
exalted far and near.
3 For us ſhall this almighty king
ſubdue the heathen lands;
And people in ſubjection bring
to Iſraels commands.

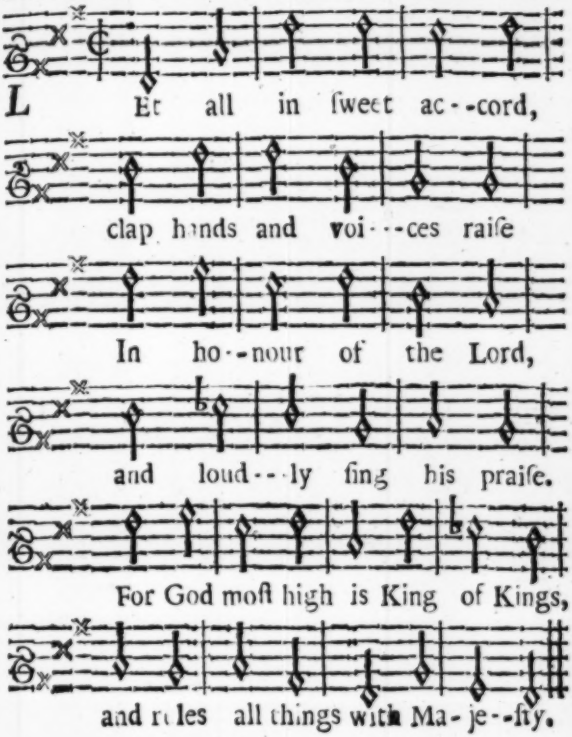
4 Our heritage where we muſt dwell,
ſhall he ſelect alone:
A glorious lot for Iſrael,
his wel-beloved one.
5 God is aſcended up on high
with ſhouts which ſhake the ground:
The Lord is gone up glorioufly
with trumpets chearful ſound.

6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe with mirth,
ſing praiſes to our king;
7 For God is king of all the earth:
all skilful praiſes ſing.
8 God reigneth univerſally
over the heathen lands:
Sits on his throne of ſanctity,
and all the earth commands.

9 The princes of the lands abroad
do all of them flock hither:
All people ſerving Abrahams God,
they and their kings together.
For lo, the ſhields of all the earth
belong to God moſt high:
He is exalted and ſet forth
exceeding glor'ouſly.

Pſalm

Pſalm XLVII. *Metre* 2. *To the* 148 *Pſalm Tune.*



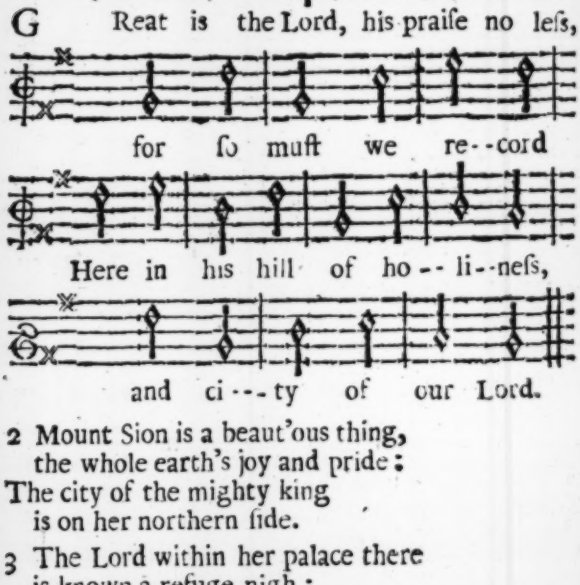
3 Whole Nations of our foes
he throws beneath our feet.
4 A happy lot he choſe
for us as he thought meet:
The dignity of *Iſrael*,
belov'd ſo well, by the moſt high.

5 God is gone up on high
with ſhouts and trumpets ſound,
Aſcending glor'ouſly.
6 O let him be renown'd;
His praiſes ſing, and loudly raiſe,
your voice to praiſe, our Heav'nly King. 7 For

7 For God is Sovereign King
and Lord of all the Earth:
With underſtanding ſing,
and ſet his praiſes forth.
8 God reigns alone o're Heathen men,
ſitting upon his holy Throne.

9 The Princes gather there,
the Princes of all Lands:
And people far and near,
whom *Abraham*'s God commands,
The ſhields are his; throughout the Earth,
of ſo great worth Jehovah is.

Pſalm XLVIII. St. *Davids Tune.*



2 Mount Sion is a beaut'ous thing,
the whole earth's joy and pride:
The city of the mighty king
is on her northern ſide.
3 The Lord within her palace there
is known a refuge nigh:
4 For lo, the kings aſſembled were,
together they paſt by.

5 They

5 They ſaw it and they marvelled,
for there they durſt not ſtay:
But troubled and aſtoniſhed,
they made great haſte away.

6 Great terrour there fell on our foes,
and grievous pangs of pain,
And ſharp as women in their throwes
at any time ſuſtain.
7 And as a fur'ous eaſtern wind
puts Tarſhan ſhips to wrack:
Such fur'ous force our foes did find,
when thy hand drove them back.

The ſecond part.

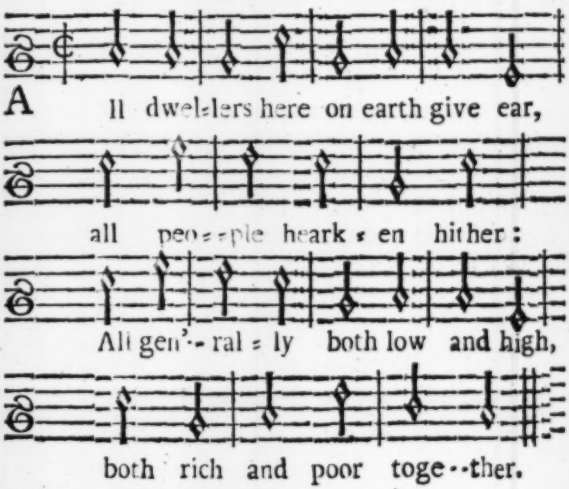
8 Now have we ſeen what we have heard
recorded in our coaſts,
Touching the city of the Lord,
the ſov'reign Lord of hoſts:
The city of our God, to wit,
where this was teſtifi'd,
That God himſelf will ſtabliſh it,
for ever to abide.

9 And theſe thy ſure compaſſion, Lord,
thy kindneſs and thy grace,
Moſt quietly did we record
within thy holy place:
10 For like thy name ſo is thy praiſe
as far as land extends:
And ſtore of right'ouſneſs always
thy right hand comprehends.

11 Therefore let Sion plent'ouſly
of heav'nly joys partake:
And Judah's daughters leap for joy,
for thy juſt judgment ſake.
12 Walk forth, and compaſs Sion mount,
and round about her go:
Her ſtately tow'rs diſtinctly count,
and all their numbers know.

13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,
her palaces regard:
That ye may certifie and tell
the ages afterward.
14 For this God doth and will abide
our God to our laſt breath:
For ever he will be our guide,
and our ſupport till death.

Pſalm XLIX. *Dublin Tune.*



3 My mouth behold ſhall now unfold,
and wiſdom ſhall relate:
Yea, and my heart and inward part
ſhall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline this ear of mine
a parable to hear:
And open my deep miſtery
upon my harp moſt clear.
5 Why ſhould the day of grief diſmay,
and make me fear and doubt?
When ſteps of my iniquity
ſhall compaſs me about?

6 Con-

6 Concerning thoſe that truſt repoſe
in wealth and worldly ſtore,
And make their brags of golden bags,
though they have nothing more.
7 There's not a man of them that can
his brother's ſoul redeem,
Nor for him may a ranſome pay
ſufficient in eſteem:

8 (For that's of too great price to do,
and ſo muſt ceaſe for ever)
9 That always he alive ſhould be,
and ſee corruption never.
10 He doth perceive all die, and leave
to others their eſtate:
The fool, the wiſe, the brutiſh dies,
for death's the common gate.

11 Their very heart and inward part
this thought doth entertain:
To wit, that all their houſes ſhall
for evermore remain.
Their dwelling place from race to race,
as they conceive, ſhall ſtand:
They call the ſame by their own name,
to wit their houſe and land.

12 Nevertheleſs if man poſſeſs
great honour for a day,
'Tis quickly ceaſt, and like the beaſt
he periſheth ſtraightway.
13 This way of theirs plainly appears
a fooliſh way and weak:
Yet are they by poſterity
approv'd in all they ſpeak.

14 Like ſheep in fold the grave ſhall hold,
and death ſhall them devour:
And over them ſhall upright men
at morning have the pow'r.

And in the grave their beauty brave
ſhall quite conſume away,
And periſh from their ancient home,
which alſo ſhall decay.

15 But God will ſure my ſoul ſecure,
when I this world ſhall leave:
On me the grave no power ſhall have,
for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made
exceeding rich and great:
When ſome great name augments the fame
of his fair dwelling ſeat.

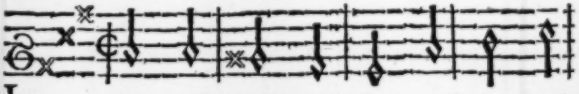
17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,
ſhall no poſſeſſion have:
His pomp ſhall end, and not deſcend
with him into the grave.

18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd
his ſoul for worldly pelf:
And worldly men will praiſe thee then,
when thou befriendſt thy ſelf.

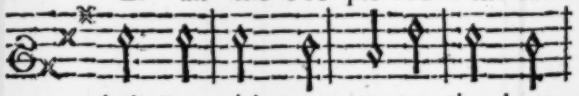
19 For he ſhall go to them below,
unto his fathers old:
And take his place with their vile race,
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,
yet underſtanding not,
In his deceaſe is like the beaſts
which quickly dy and rot.

Pſalm XLIX. *Metre* 2. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*

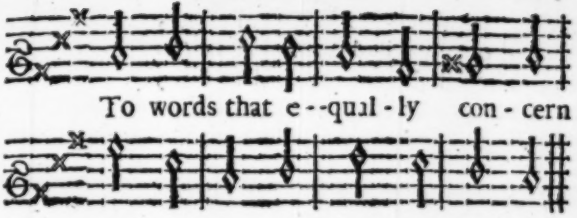


L Et all the Peo-ple round the earth



their Ears with great at-ten-tion bow,

To



3 Wiſe and grave Maxims I lay down :
4 And with attention quick and ſharp
My ſelf will liften, while they're ſung
to the ſoft muſick of my harp.
5 Why ſhould the Man who truſts in God,
affright himſelf with needleſs fear
In days of evil; when old age
approaches, or when death draws near.

6 Vain men applaud their ſtores, yet none
7 His brother can from dying ſave ;
8 Life's purchaſe is too great ; no wealth
9 Can buy our freedom from the grave.
10 The aſhes of the wiſe and good
with fools together mingled lie :
The rich tho' loth to go, muſt leave
the world, with all their wealth, and die.

The ſecond part.

11 Some think on houſes that they build,
their fame eternally ſhall ſtand ;
And to preſerve their memory,
give their own names unto their land.
12 Death levels all their ſtate with beaſts,
makes all their ſplendid titles fade :
13 Yet their poſterity approves
the follies and miſtakes they made,

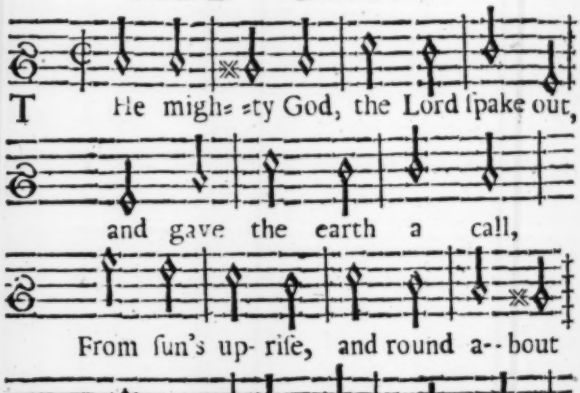
14 Driv'n to the grave like ſheep, their ſtrength
and beauty quite conſum'd away ;
They in death's fold ſhall lie inclos'd,
until the Reſurrection day.

A day in which the Juſt ſhall reign,
and o're the Bad dominion have:
15 Then ſhall I be receiv'd to bliſs,
after I'm raiſed from the grave.
16 Be not concern'd when one's made rich
or honour'd here; for when he dies;
17 Naked he goes away from hence,
and ſtript of all his glory lies.

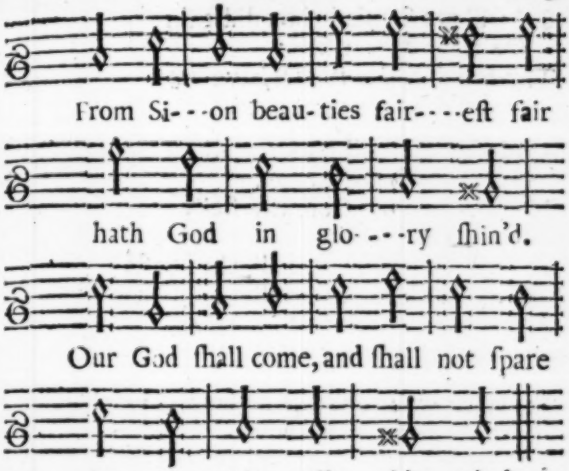
18 Tho' whilſt he liv'd he bleſt himſelf,
and other men are apt to praiſe
His prudent management, who ſtrives
his wealth and family to raiſe:
19 It's folly all; ſince he muſt tread
the path his fathers went before;
And in the place where he now dwells,
never ſee light or comfort more.

20 Man that to honour is advanc'd,
and with true wiſdom is not bleſt;
Tho' pleas'd with falſe and flatt'ring hopes,
ſhall die and periſh like a beaſt.

Pſalm L. *Lincoln Tune.*



From



A flame of fire devouring quick
ſhall go before his face:
Tempeſt'ous ſtorms ſhall gather thick
about his judgement-place.

4 He to the heavens from on high,
and to the earth ſhall call:
Gath'ring his people gen'rally,
that he may judge them all.

5 Gather to me my ſaints, ſaith he,
bring thoſe before mine eyes,
That have a cov'nant made with me
by ſolemn ſacrifice.

6 And then the heavens ſhall record,
and make his juſtice known:
Becauſe that God, the right'ous Lord,
is judge himſelf alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,
and what I teſtify
Againſt ev'n thee, O Iſrael:
God ev'n thy God am I.

8 I will not ſay that thou didſt ſin
for want of ſacrifice:
Thy burnt oblations ſtill have been
renew'd before mine eyes.

9 No bullock will I take at all
out of thy houſe to me:
Nor any he-goat from thy ſtall,
my ſacrifice to be.
10 For mine alone are all the beaſts
wherewith the forreſt fills:
And all the cattels and increaſe
upon a thouſand hills.

11 What ever fouls the mountains yeild,
are all to me well known.
And all wild beaſts throughout the field,
they alſo are mine own.
12 If any hunger I ſuſtain'd,
I would not tell it thee:
The world and all therein contain'd
belongeth unto me.

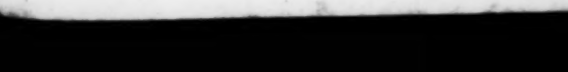
13 Will I deſire to eat the fleſh
of ſtrong bulls, doſt thou think?
Or will it God himſelf refreſh,
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Offer to God in ſacrifice
thankſgiving chearfully:
And ſee thou pay thy vows likewiſe
unto the Lord moſt high.

15 And then with courage call on me
in any dang'rous days;
And I will ſure deliver thee,
and thou ſhalt give me praiſe.
16 But to the wicked ſaith the Lord,
what haſt thou, wretch, to do
The ſtatutes of my holy word
for to declare and ſhow?

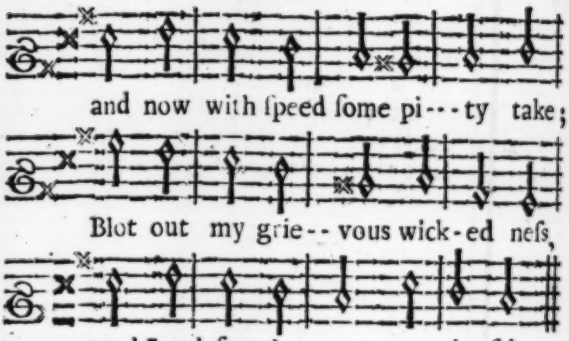
17 Why

17 Why ſhould thy wicked mouth relate
what theſe my cov'nants be?
Seeing thou doſt inſtruction hate,
and caſt my words from thee.
18 When thou a wicked thief haſt ſeen,
thou joynedſt with him then:
And a partaker thou haſt been
with the adult'rous men.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy month the liberty
to utter all that's vile:
Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,
to frame deceit and guile.
20 Thou ſitteſt in the ſcorners chair,
and ſpeakſt againſt thy brother:
Thou ſlandereſt and doſt not ſpare
the ſon of thine own mother.
21 The wickedneſſes thou haſt wrought,
at which, though I did ſee,
I held my peace, and thou haſt thought
that I was juſt like thee.
But know, I will reprove thee yet
for thy iniquities:
Thy ſins in order I will ſet
moſt plain before mine eyes.
22 Now underſtand and think on this,
ye that forget the Lord;
Leſt I ſhould tear you piece by piece,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offers praiſe he honors me:
who guides his ways aright,
Him will I ſurely cauſe to ſee
Jehovahs ſaving might.

Pſalm LI. *A Proper Tune.*



O Lord con--ſi--der my di-ſtreſs,



2 Waſh me, O waſh me thoroughly,
and purifie my heart within:
Wipe off my foul iniquity,
and cleanſe me fully from my ſin.

3 For I acknowledge my offence,
and my tranſgreſſions I confeſs:
And daily have a deeper ſence
of my moſt heinous wickedneſs.

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou doſt know
that I receiv'd my ſhape in ſin:
My mother hath conceiv'd me ſo
and I was bred and born therein.

6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of upright hearts:
And wiſdom coming from above,
thou wroteſt in my inward parts.

The ſecond part.

7 Purge me with hyſſop, O my God,
and then I ſhall be clean I know:

O waſh me in my Saviour's blood,
and I ſhall be more white than ſnow.
8 Make me to hear amidſt my moans
the ſweet and comfortable voice
Of joy and gladneſs, that the bones
which thou haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 Take all my ſins clean off record,
and hide them ever from thy view.
10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,
and a right ſpirit in me renew.
11 O caſt me not away from thee,
where I ſhall never ſee thy face:
Nor do thou take away from me
thy ſweet and ſacred ſpirit of grace.

12 Reſtore to me thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And thy ſweet ſpirit let me retain,
for to uphold my heart and mind.
13 And then ſhall ſinners learn thy way,
for they ſhall all be taught of me:
And ſuch as now do go aſtray,
ſhall be converted unto thee.

The third part.

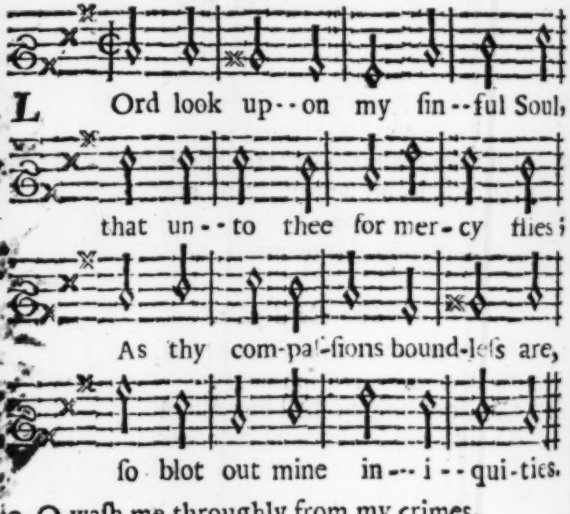
14 Deliver me, O God, from blood,
O God of my ſalvation dear:
And then my tongue ſhall ſing aloud
and make thy right'ouſneſs appear.
15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,
O thou that keepeſt Davids keys:
Then ſhall my buſy tongue record,
and ſhew forth thy moſt worthy praiſe.

16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
nor is burnt-offerings thy delight:
For were they valued in thine eyes,
I would have offered infinite.

17 A wounded ſoul that feels its ſmart,
is God's approved ſacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou never wilt deſpiſe.

18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will
to Sion and Jeruſalem:
Build Salems walls, bleſs Sion hill,
of thy good pleaſure unto them.
19 Burnt-off'rings then thou ſhalt accept,
and whole burnt-off'rings ſhall be paid
In right'ouſneſs obſerv'd and kept,
and bullocks on thy altar laid.

Pſalm LI. *Metre* 2. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



2 O waſh me throughly from my crimes,
for thou alone canſt make me clean:
3 With tears I now confeſs my guilt,
amaz'd to ſee how vile I've been.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
and thy tribunal, Lord, I fear;
For if arraign'd and judg'd by thee,
I muſt be caſt, and thou be clear.

5 I was conceiv'd and born in ſin,
too prone and bent to do amiſs;
6 But inward purity to thee,
and truth of heart moſt pleaſing is.
7 Lord, ſhew me thou art reconcil'd,
as thoſe with hyſſop ſprinkled know
They are abſolv'd; thy grace can waſh
and make me whiter than the ſnow.

8 My ſins have forfeited the joys
and inward peace that once I had;
Thy pard'ning voice would heal again
my broken bones, and make them glad.
9 No longer, Lord, behold my ſins
with a ſevere and angry look;
O take their ſtains out of my Soul,
and blot their guilt out of thy book.

The ſecond part.

10 Create in me, O God, a heart
clean and unſpotted in thy ſight;
Renew a well compoſed mind,
unmov'd from Goodneſs and upright.
11 Lord, do not caſt me from thy ſight,
as one whom thou no more canſt Love;
Nor let thy Spirit, whoſe grace I need,
tho' grived too much, from me remove.

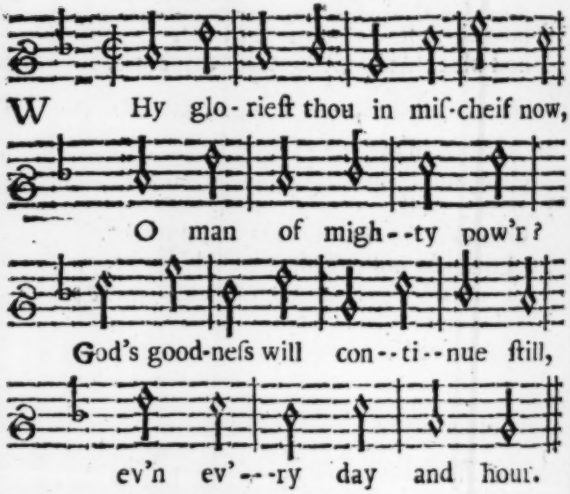
12 Its ſaving Comforts and free aids,
t' uphold my feeble pow'rs afford.
13 Thus Sinners will be drawn t'amend
their ways, and turn unto the Lord.
14 O ſave me from the crying guilt
of Blood, that ſin of crimſon dye;
Thy Faithfulneſs I'll then proclaim,
and loudly ſing thy Clemency.

15 My opened Lips ſhall ſpeak thy praiſe;
16 For this thou rather doſt deſire,
Than coſtly Sacrifice of Beaſts
conſumed wholly in the fire.

17 Thou, Lord, a broken contrite heart
Doſt more than bloody off'rings prize;
This preſent now I humbly make.
which God, I truſt, will not deſpiſe.

18 Thy people whom thou lov'ſt, delight
to bleſs, defend and ſuccour them:
Do good to *Sion*, Lord, and build
the Walls of thy *Jeruſalem*.
19 The Praiſes of the right'ous then,
how kind thou art, ſhall loudly tell;
And all their choiceſt Off'rings laid
upon God's Altar, pleaſe him well.

Pſalm LII. *Lowath Tune.*

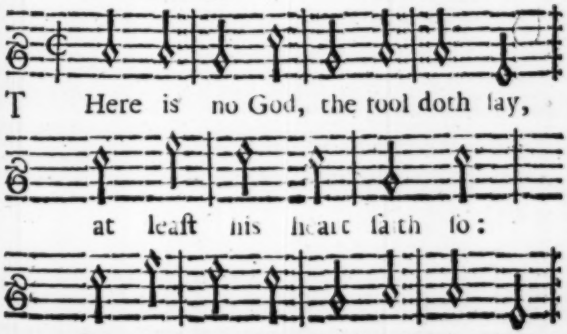


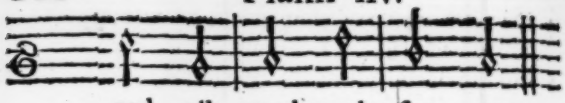
2 Thy tongue is ſtill deviſing ill,
and miſchief comes thereby,
Yea, it hath been a raſour keen,
working deceitfully.
3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd
to evil then to good:
And right'ouſneſs thou loveſt leſs
then lies to be purſu'd.

4 De-

4 Deceitful tongue, thou lov'ſt all wrong,
and words that do devour.
5 God ſhall therefore for evermore
deſtroy thee by his power.
He ſhall I ſay take thee away
out of thy dwelling place:
And pluck thee out ev'n by thee root,
from all the living race.
6 The right'ous there ſhall ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him, and ſay,
7 Lo, this is he that could not ſee
to make the Lord his ſtay.
But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf:
And in the ſin he lived in
encouraged himſelf.
8 But like a green freſh olive ſeen
within God's houſe am I:
And in the grace of God will place
my truſt perpetually.
9 And I always will give thee praiſe,
becauſe thou didſt all this:
And wait upon thy name alone,
ſo good to ſaints it is.

Pſalm LIII. *Dublin Tune.*





and all good works for - - goe.

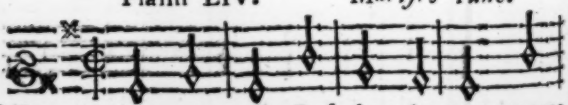
2 The ſons of men th'Almighty view'd
from heaven, to deſcry
If any of them underſtood,
and ſought God faithfully,
3 They are revolted gen'rally,
a moſt corrupted brood:
None treads the paths of piety,
nor any one doth good.

4 Are all ſo brutiſhly miſled,
that wicked paths have trod?
They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.
5 But lo, they were affrighted ſore,
and mightily diſmaid:
Although there was no cauſe wherefore,
to make them ſo afraid.

For ev'n thy ſtrong beſiegers bones
the Lord diſperſt abroad,
And thou haſt ſham'd thoſe wicked ones,
becauſe deſpis'd of God.
6 O that the ſweet ſalvation then
which Iſr'el waits for ſtill,
Were fully come to all good men
from out of Sion hill.

For ſurely when the Lord ſets free
his captives now ſo ſad:
Then Jacob ſhall moſt joyful be,
and Iſr'el ſhall be glad.

Pſalm LIV. *Martyrs Tune.*

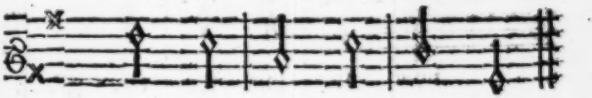


S Ave me, O God, by thy great name

and

and judge me by thy ſtrength,

At-tend my pray'r, re-ceive the ſame,

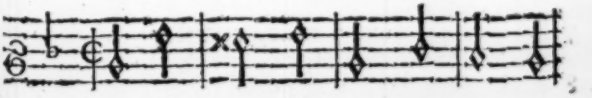


and hear my words at length.

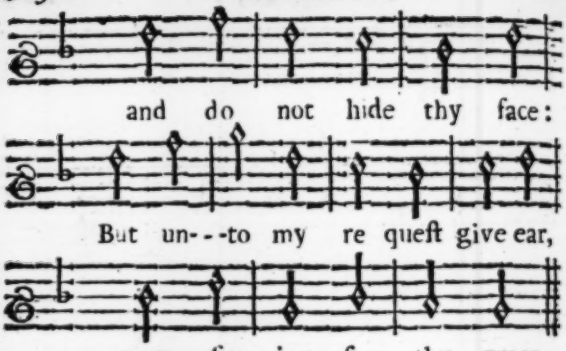
3 For ſtrangers do againſt me riſe,
oppreſſors ſeek my Bloud:
And do not ſet before their eyes
the fear of thee, O God.
4 Lo, God's my help, and ſtands with thoſe
that do uphold my heart.
5 He ſhall reward my env'ous foes
according to deſert.

Deſtroy them in thy right'ouſneſs:
6 And freely I'le accord
With ſacrifice thy name to bleſs,
for it is good, O Lord.
7 For now hath God deliver'd me
from all perplexing woes;
And let mine eyes moſt plainly ſee
his will upon my foes.

Pſalm LV. *Briſtol Tune.*



O God, un--to my pray'r give ear,



2 Attend unto me graciouſly,
and hear my doleful cries:
I mourn with thoughts of miſery,
and make a troubled noiſe.

3 Becauſe my en'mies voice grows high,
becauſe leud men oppreſs:
They caſt on me iniquity
in wrath and ſpitefulneſs.

4 My heart within me laboureth
of pain that makes me ſick:
The terrors of untimely death
are fall'n upon me thick.

5 Trembling and fearfulneſs do fall
on me in ev'ry part:
And horrour coming therewithal
hath over-whelm'd my heart.

6 O! that I had the faculty
of flying like a dove:
Then would I fly away, ſaid I,
and to ſome reſt remove.

7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and ſtay
in deſarts far to find,

8 And haſten my eſcape away
from tempeſt, ſtorm and wind.

The

The ſecond part.

9 Deſtroy, O Lord, do thou divide
and ſeparate their tongues:
For I have in the city ſpy'd
ſtrife, violence and wrongs.
10 Both day and night they go about
upon the city wall:
Miſchief and ſorrow both break out
within the midſt of all.
11 There is abundant wickedneſs
within her very heart:
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſs
and guile do not depart.
12 For it was not an enemy
that us'd me with ſuch ſcorn:
For then I could more eaſily
the injury have born.
Nor was it he that hated me,
that lift his horn ſo high:
For then I would have hidden me
where he ſhould not eſpie
13 But it was thou, a man, that haſt
thy ſelf ſo magnifi'd:
Though my acquaintance once thou waſt,
my equal and my guide.
14 We did conſult with ſweet content,
in moſt familiar kind:
And to the houſe of God we went,
in company combin'd.

The third part.

15 Let death ſeize on them ſpeedily:
and ſend them quick to hell:
For there is all iniquity
among them where they dwell.
16 But as for me, my care ſhall be
upon my God to call:
And then ſhall he give ear to me,
and ſend me aid withall.

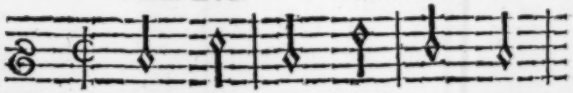
17 Evening and morning and at noon
I'le pray and cry aloud:
And doubt not to be heard as ſoon,
his ear's ſo eaſily bow'd.
18 He hath preſerv'd my ſoul in peace,
from battel in array:
For there was found a great increaſe
with me that very day.

19 My God ſhall hear and puniſh them,
he that of old abides:
But God's not fear'd of wicked men,
becauſe no change betides.
20 He hath put forth his treach'rous hands
againſt his peaceful friends:
And broke his cov'nants ſolemn bands,
to ſerve his wicked ends.

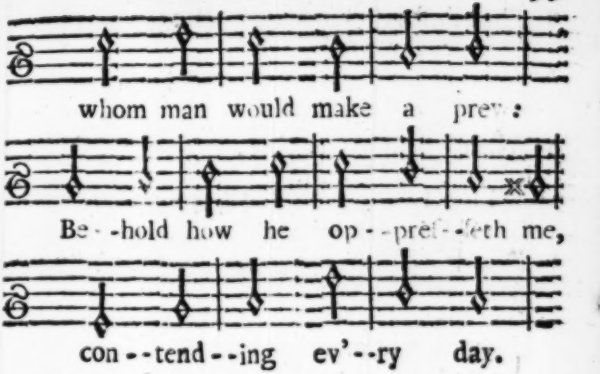
21 While he gave forth ſmooth butter'd words
his heart was bent to ſpoil:
And though his words were naked ſwords,
they ſeem'd more ſoft then oyl.
22 Caſt on the Lord thy burthen then,
he ſhall thy ſoul ſuſtain:
For he will not let righteous men
be mov'd but ſtill remain.

23 But they ſhall all be overthrown
that wickedneſs commit:
For thou, O God, wilt bring them down
into deſtructions pit
To bloody and deceitful ways
who e're addicted be,
Shall not continue half their days:
but I will truſt in thee.

Pſalm LVI. *Southwell Tune.*



H Ave mer--cy, Lord, on me,
whom



2 They that mine en'mies be,
would daily me devour :
For infinite againſt me fight,
O thou of higheſt pow'r.

3 What time ſoever, Lord,
I am of foes afraid,
Lo then will I truſt faithfully
in thy aſſured aid.
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
in God my truſt ſhall be :
And placed there I will not fear
what fleſh can do to me.

5 My words they utter wrong,
and wreſt them ev'ry day ;
Their thoughts are ſtill to work me ill,
in whatſoe're they ſay.
6 They all together throng,
they hide themſelves likewiſe :
My ſteps they watch, and ly at catch
my ſoul for to ſurprize.

7 Shall they eſcape ſo well
in this their wicked path ?
Upon them frown, and Lord, caſt down,
this people in thy wrath.

8 Thou

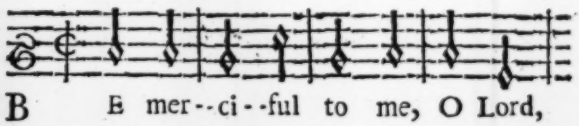
8 Thou doſt my wandrings tell:
let down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear;
are they not on record?

9 When I ſhall cry to thee,
it puts to ſudden flight
My daunted foe; and this I know,
for God defends my right.
10 Thro'God's enabling me,
his word will I proclaim:
Yea, in the Lord, will I record
his words due praiſe and fame.

11 In God alone have I
repos'd my truſt for aid:
Let mortal man do what he can,
I will not be afraid.
12 Thy vows upon me lie,
Lord, I muſt pay the ſame:
And I always will render praiſe
unto thy holy name.

13 For thou my ſoul haſt freed
from death ſo near at hand:
And wilt not thou uphold me now,
and make my feet to ſtand?
That I may ſtill proceed
to walk as in thy ſight:
And ſpend my days unto thy praiſe,
with them that live in light.

Pſalm LVII. *Dublin Tune.*



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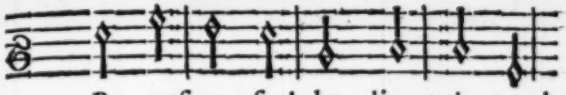
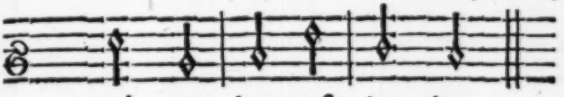


Be--cauſe my ſoul be--lieves thy word,



and puts her truſt in- thee.

Yea to the ſhadow of thy wings
I will for refuge fly,
Untill theſe lamentable things
ſhall quietly paſs by.

2 I'l cry to God with earneſt breath,
ev'n unto God moſt high:
Who faithfully accompliſheth
my competent ſupply.

3 And he ſhall ſend from heaven high,
and ſave me (by his power)
From his reproach and obloquy
that would my ſoul devour.

4 God ſhall ſend forth his truth and grace,
though now my ſoul doth dwell
And lodge among a wicked race,
ſet all on fire of hell.
Degen'rate ſons of men I mean,
whoſe fury being ſtirr'd,
Their teeth are ſpears and arrows keen,
their tongue a ſharpned ſword.

The ſecond part.

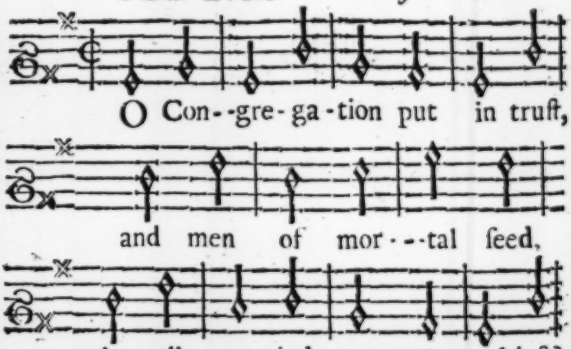
5 Be thou exalted, O great God,
above the ſtarry skie:
And far above the earth abroad
thy glory ſet on high.
My en'mies have prepar'd a net,
my ſteps to overthrow:

6 My ſoul for which the ſame was ſet,
is bow'd down very low.

And

And they have alſo dig'd a pit
before me in the way:
But falling in the midſt of it
themſelves are made the prey.
7 My heart is fixed ſtedfaſtly,
my heart is fixt, O God:
And I will ſing with melody,
and ſpread thy praiſe abroad.
8 Awake my glory, up I ſay,
my harp and lute awake:
And I will wake before the day,
ſweet melody to make.
9 Thy praiſe, O Lord, will I ſet forth,
where throngs of people be:
Among the nations of the earth
will I ſing praiſe to thee.
10 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
unto the heavens high:
Thy truth as largely doth extend,
unto the cloudy skie.
11 O God, let thy exalted name
above the heavens ſtand:
Advance thy glory and thy fame
above the ſea and land.

Pſalm LVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



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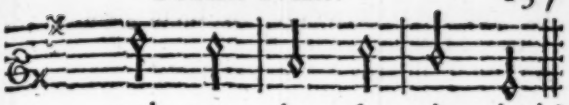


2 Nay in your hearts ye do deviſe
to bind the cruel bands:
And in the Earth ye exerciſe
the vi'lence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb
have erred on this wiſe:
Into the world no ſooner come,
but go aſtray by lies.
4 Such as the ſerpents poiſon is,
ſuch poiſon juſt is theirs:
And as the adder ſtoppeth his,
juſt ſo they ſtop their ears.

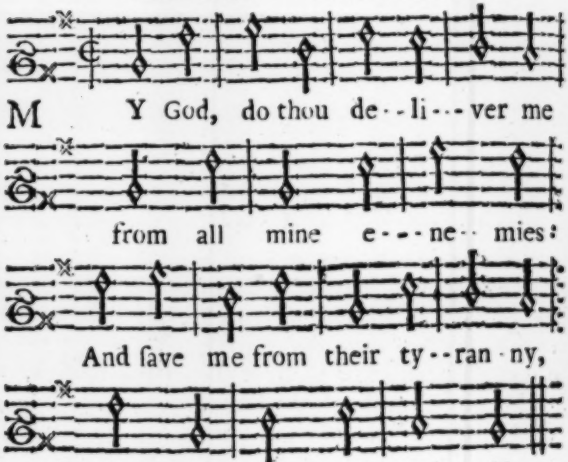
5 For the deaf adder will not hear
the charmers charming voice;
But deaf to all his charms appear,
though they were ne're ſo choiſe.
9 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,
the great teeth of the ſtout,
Of the fierce lions in their youth,
O God, ev'n break them out.

7 As weak as water let them be;
and when he aim's to ſhoot,
Let all his whole artillery
drop broken at h's foot.
8 As ſnails within the ſhell conſume,
ſo, Lord, conſume them quite:
And like abortives from the womb
which never ſee the light.

9 Before the pots can feel the thorns,
his fury ſhall let drive:
And with his whirwinds angry ſtorms
take them away alive.

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
to ſee thy vengeance then:
And he ſhall waſh his feet in bloud
of the ungodly men.
11 So that a man ſhall ſurely ſay,
ſure juſt men have reward:
And there's a God that doth repay,
and juſtice doth regard.

Pſalm LIX. St. *David's Tune.*



2 From workers of iniquity,
in mercy ſet me free
From all their bloudy cruelty,
my God, deliver me.
3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,
the mighty do combine
Againſt me undeſervedly,
and for no fault of mine.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no fault do make:
Awake to help me by thy care,
and perfect notice take.

5 Moſt

...ou mighty God of Israel,
awake to judge the earth:
Spare none that wilfully rebell,
but pour thy vengeance forth.
6 Lo, they return at evening-tide,
and as a hungry hound
They make a noise on ev'ry side,
and trace the city round.

7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemy,
lo, in their lips are swords:
For who, say they, doth stand so nigh,
that he should hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and they shall be despis'd:
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,
and all th'uncircumcis'd.

9 Because of his great strength and pow'r,
Lord, I will wait on thee:
For God is my defence and tow'r,
to which I always flee.
10 The God from whom my mercy flows,
shall me betimes prevent;
And let me see upon my foes
my very hearts content.

The second part.

11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not
disperse them by thy pow'r:
And let it never be forgot,
O Lord our shield and tow'r.
12 For wicked words and blasphemies,
O trap them in their pride:
And for the curses and the lies
which from their lips do slide.

13 Consume in wrath, consume them quite:
that men may apprehend
Thou rul'st in Jacob by thy might,
to th'earths remotest end. 14 Let

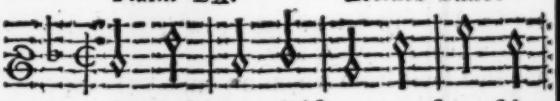
14 Let them return at evening-tide,
and like a hungry hound:
Make a great noise on every side,
and trace the city round:

15 Wand'ring abroad with weary feet,
seek up and down for meat:
And howl when they are hunger-bit,
and have not what to eat.

16 But I with early diligence
will sing aloud thy praise,
Who wast my refuge and defence,
in all my dang'rous days.

17 O thou my strength, I'le sing to thee,
to praise thy love and pow'r;
Who art a gracious God to me,
my strong defence and tow'r.

Psalm LX. *Lowath Tune.*



2 The earth sore broken with thy hand
doth tremble, Lord, and quake,
O heal the breaches of our land
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things

3 Things that were hard and rigorous
thou haſt impos'd on thine:
And thou haſt given drink to us
of ſtupifying wine.
4 Yet gav'ſt thou them that feared thee
the banner of thy aid,
Becauſe of truth and veritie,
to be on high diſplai'd.

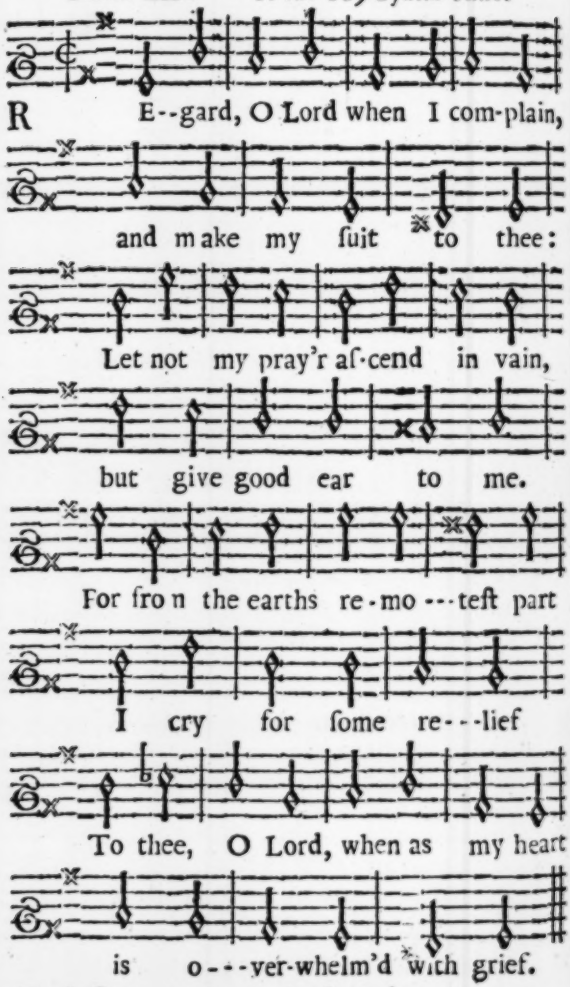
5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land
delivered may be;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and harken unto me.
6 In holineſs Jehovah ſpeak,
with joy I go about
All Shechem to divide and take,
and Succoth vale mete out.

7 Manaſſeh muſt to me ſubcribe,
and Gil'ad ſtand in aw:
My chiefeſt ſtrength is Ephraims tribe,
and Judah gives my law.
8 On Edom I will ſet my foot,
my waſh-pot Mo'b ſhall be:
And thou, O Paleſtina, ſhout,
and that becauſe of me.

9 But who will lead me all the way
unto the city ſtrong?
And who will guide me, that I may
to Edom go along?
10 Thou, Lord, that hadſt caſt off our coaſt,
and thou, O God, ev'n thou
That lately wentſt not with our hoaſt.
wilt thou not guide me now?

11 The help of man is vanity;
Lord, help us in diſtreſs,
12 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
he ſhall our foes ſuppreſs.

Pſalm LXI. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



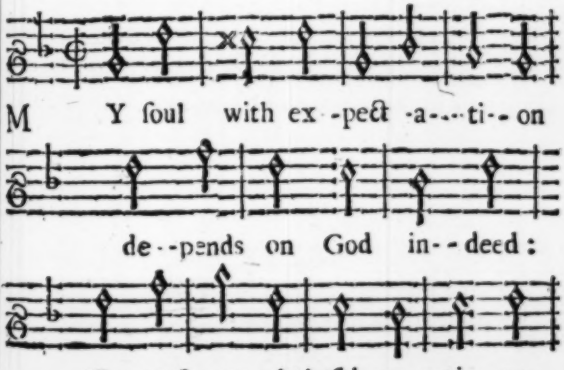
Conduct me to that rock of pow'r
that higher is than I:
3 For thou waſt my ſafe hope and tow'r
againſt the enemy. 4 And

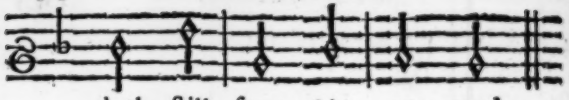
4 And in thy tabernacle ſtill
I gladly will abide:
Under thy ſecret wings I will
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my ſoul engage,
Lord thou haſt heard the ſame,
And gav'ſt me to the heritage
of thoſe that fear thy name.
6 To thine anointed thou didſt give
prolonged days to ſee:
The many years that he ſhall live,
the longeſt age ſhall be.

7 Before the Lord he ſhall abide,
for ever to endure:
Thy truth and mercy O provide,
which may preſerve him ſure.
8 So will I ſing from day to day
the praiſes of thy name:
That having vow'd, I daily may
to thee perform the ſame.

Pſalm LXII. *Briſtol Tune.*





doth ſtill from him pro--ceed.

2 He only is my rock of pow'r,
my ſaving health is he:
He is my high defence and tow'r,
much mov'd I ſhall not be.

3 How long a time will ye deviſe,
and labour what you can
To act miſchievous villanies
againſt a harmleſs man?
Ye ſhall be ſure of recompence,
for God ſhall ſlay you all:
Ye ſhall be like a tottering fence,
and as a bowing wall.

4 His excellency to ſubvert
they only do deviſe:
They bleſs with mouth, but curſe in heart
and take delight in lies.
5 But thou, my ſoul, ſtill wait upon
the high and holy one:
Becauſe my expectation
doth come from him alone.

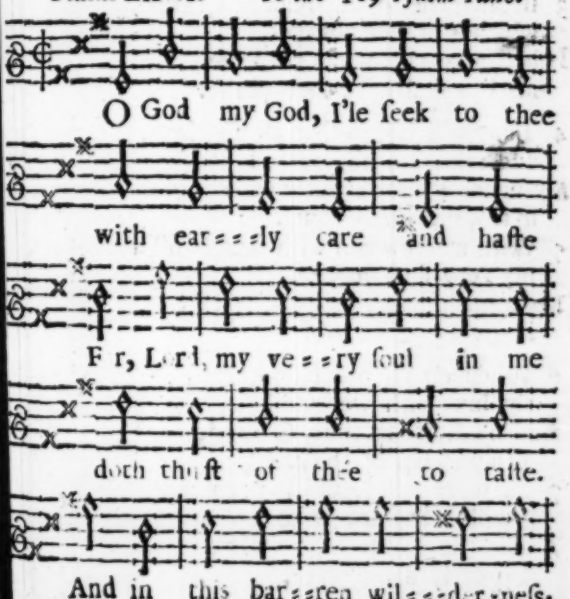
6 He only is my rock of power,
and my ſalvation prov'd:
He is my high defence and tower,
I ſhall not once be mov'd.
7 In God is my ſalvation,
and glor'ous dignity:
God is my ſtrength and ſtation,
my rock and refuge nigh.

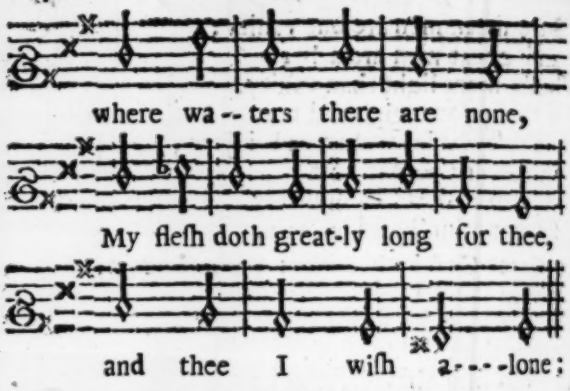
8 At all times truſt in him alone,
ye ſaints, with one accord:
pour out your hearts before his throne,
our refuge is the Lord.

9 Sure

9 Sure mean men are but vanity,
and great men are a ly;
Wholly more light than vanity,
if them you weigh and try.
10 Truſt not in wrong and injury,
in robb'ry be not vain:
If wealth and riches multiply,
ſet not your heart on gain,
11 Once God hath ſpoke: yea and again,
twice have I heard this ſaid:
That power doth only appertain
unto the mighty God.
12 And alſo that compaſſion
belongs, O Lord, to thee:
And thou rewardeſt every one,
juſt as his actions be.

Pſalm LXIII. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*





2 That I might ſee thy glor'ous pow'r,
and brightneſs of thy face;
As I have ſeen it heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Becauſe the loving-Kindneſs, Lord,
which is in thee alwayes,
Is better to thy ſaints then life.
my lips ſhall give thee praiſe.

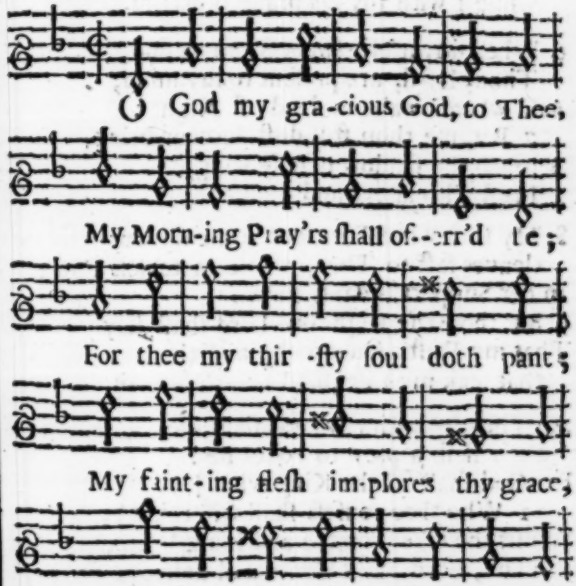
4 Thus will I bleſs thee all my days,
and celebrate thy fame:
My hands I will devoutly raiſe
in thy moſt holy name.
5 With marrow and with fatneſs fill'd
my very ſoul ſhall be.
My mouth ſhall joyn with joyfull lips,
in giving praiſe to thee:

6 When on my bed I do record
thy love with ſweet delight,
And meditate on thee, O Lord,
I'th watches of the night.
7 Becauſe thou, Lord has been my healp,
I will lift up my voice:
And in the ſhadow of the wings
I greatly will rejoyce.

8 My

8 My ſoul doth preſs hard after thee,
and follows thee apace:
And thy right hand upholdeth me,
while I purſue the chaſe.
9 But they that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
ſhall certainly deſcend
Into the inwards of the earth,
by ſome unhappy end.
10 The ſword ſhall ſhed their guilty bloud,
and they ſhall fall thereby;
And be the portion and the food
of foxes when they die.
11 But God's anointed ſhall rejoyce,
his ſervants all ſhall glory
In God that ſhall ſtrike dumb my foes,
and ſtop their lying ſtory.

Pſalm LXIII. *Metre* 2. *Oxford Tune.*



2 O to my longing Eyes once more
that Veiw of glor'ous Pow'r restore,
Which thy Majestick House displays:
3 Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life it self does dearer prove.
my lips shall always speak thy praise.

4 My Life while I that Life enjoy,
in blessing God I will employ,
With lifted Hands adore his Name:
5 My Soul's Content shall be as great,
As theirs who choicest Dainties eat,
while I with Joy his praise proclaim.

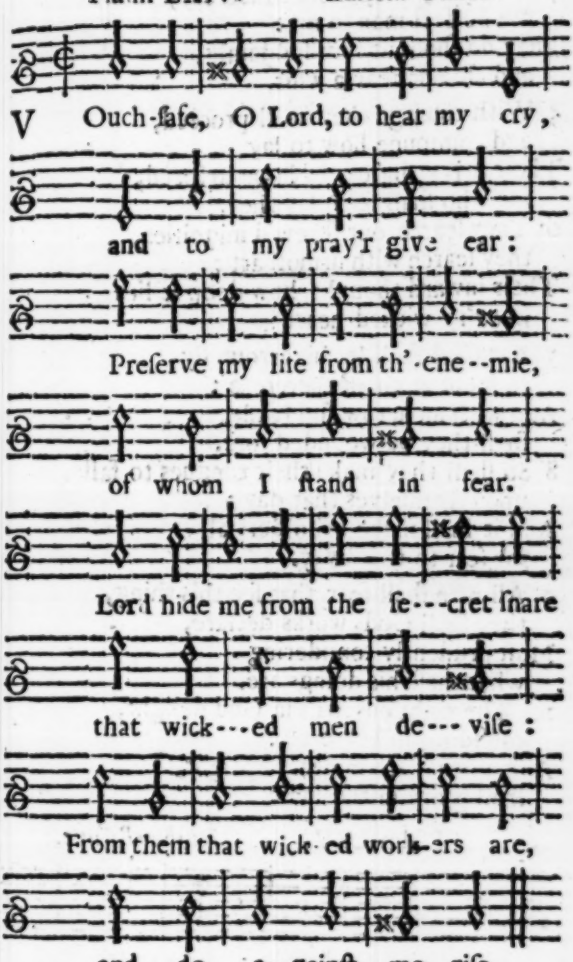
6 When down I lie sweet Sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of Night:
7 Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing,
I rest with safety and delight.

8 My soul when Foes would me devour
cleaves fast to Thee, whose matchless Pow'r
In her Support is dayly shown:
9 But those the Right'ous Lord shall slay
That my Destruction wish; and they,
that seek my Life, shall lose their own.

10 They by untimely ends shall die,
their flesh a prey to Foxes lie:
But God shall fill the King with Joy,
11 Who thee confess shall still rejoyce,
Whilst the false Tongue and lying Voice,
Thou, Lord, shalt silence and destroy.

Psalm

Pſalm LXIV. *Lincoln Tune.*



3. who whet their tongnes like ſharpeſt ſwords
and bend their ſpeeches ſo
That they may ſhoot their bitter words,
as arrows from their bow.

4 That

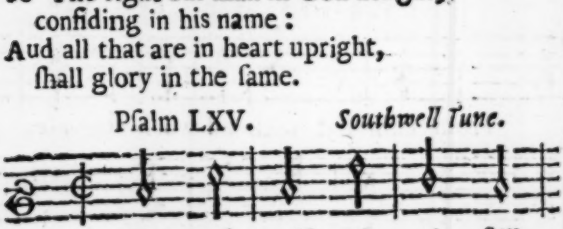
4 That they may ſhoot in ſecrecy,
the perfect man to hit:
They do ſhoot at him ſuddainly,
and do not fear a whit.

5 With courage they in ill proceed,
and commune how to lay
Their privy ſnares, in hope to ſpeed,
for who ſhall ſee? ſay they.
6 They ſearch out ſhrew'd iniquities,
they ſearch with utmoſt art:
Their inward thought, how deep it lies
in ev'ry wicked heart!

7 But God ſhall let his arrows fly,
to ſhoot at them therefore:
And with an arrow ſuddainly
ſhall they be wounded ſore.
8 So ſhall they make their tongues to fall
upon themſelves that day;
And it ſhall make beholders all
for fear to flee away.

9 All men ſhall fear that ſee this thing,
they ſhall Gods works declare,
Moſt prudently conſidering
what theſe his doings are.
10 The right'ous ſhall in God delight,
confiding in his name:
Aud all that are in heart upright,
ſhall glory in the ſame.

Pſalm LXV. *Southwell Tune.*



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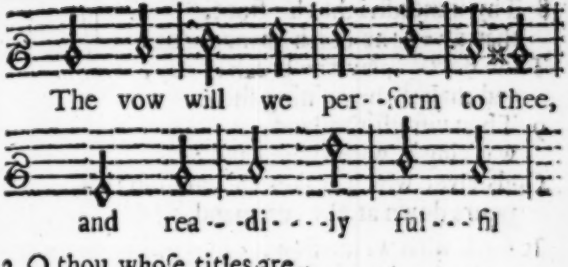


2 O thou whoſe titles are,
the God that heareſt pray'r,
The God to whom all fleſh ſhall come,
to thee we do repair.

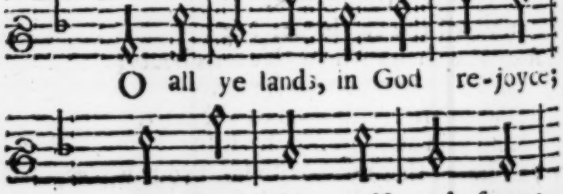
3 Our ſins have born great ſway:
and much againſt us ſay:
But as for theſe, Lord, thou ſhalt pleaſe
to purge them all away.
4 O bleſſed man is he,
whom thou doſt chooſe to thee,
And mak'ſt reſort unto thy court,
a dweller there to be.

Where all that do abide,
ſhall fully be ſupply'd
With grace, of which the houſe is rich
which thou haſt ſanctify'd.
5 By fearful things diſplai'd
in juſtice for our aid,
O God of our protecting pow'r,
thy anſwer ſhall be made:

Who art our confidence,
and all the earths defence;
And alſo theirs whom th'ocean bears;
and all the coaſts far hence.
6 Whoſe ſtrength ſets faſt the hills,
and girt with pow'r, he ſtills,
7 The ſea that raves with boiſt'rous waves,
and mens rebellious wills.

8 Thy ſigns affright the ſtout,
that dwell the earth throughout:
Thou doſt diſplay the break of day,
and mak'ſt the ev'ning ſhout.
9 Thou viſiteſt the land,
wat'ring it with thine hand:
Gods river which makes th' earth ſo rich,
pours down at thy command,
It doth with water flow,
and corn thou doſt beſtow,
When as thou haſt by thy fore-caſt,
provided for it ſo.
10 Her ridges all aloft
thou water'ſt very oft:
Her furrows all thou mak'ſt to fall,
with ſhow'rs thou mak'ſt it ſoft.
11 Her budding thou doſt bleſs,
thy goodneſs, Lord, no leſs
Doth crown the year, and ev'ry where
thy paths drop fruitfulneſs.
12 They drop on deſarts wide,
thy paſtures are ſupply'd:
While rain diſtills, the little hills
rejoice on ev'ry ſide.
13 The paſtures flocks forth bring,
with corn the valley's ſpring:
And cover'd o're with ſtock and ſtore,
they ſhout for joy and ſing.

pſalm LXVI. *London Tune.*



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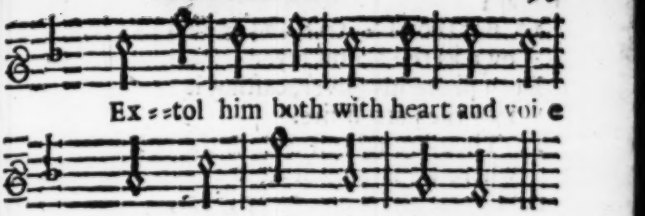


3 How terrible, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes are forc'd to yield to thee,
though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee ſhall all the earth bow down,
and ſing to thee, O Lord:
Thy holy names reſerv'd renown
in ſongs ſhall they record.

5 The works of God, O come and ſee;
ye ſhall acknowledg then
How terrible his actions be,
unto the ſons of men.

6 He turn'd the ſea to firm dry land,
and where the ſhips do ſwim,
We went on foot as on the ſand,
there we rejoyc't in him.

7 He rules with pow'r for ev'rmore,
his eyes all lands eſpy:
Let not rebellious men therefore
exalt themſelves on high.

The ſecond part.

8 O all ye people, bleſs our God,
and let the chearful voice
Of his due praiſe be heard abroad,
while we in him rejoice.

9 Who ſetting dangers all aſide,
our ſoul in life doth ſtay:
And ſuff'ring not our foot to ſlide,
upholds us in our way.

10 But thou haſt tri'd and prov'd us yet,
ev'n as the skilful tryer
Doth prove his Silver, caſting it
into the hotteſt fire.
11 Thou broughteſt us into the net,
where we intangled were:
And great afflictions, very great,
thou mad'ſt our loins to bear.

12 Thou mad'ſt fierce men ride o're our heads
we went through flames and floods:
But now thou haſt thy people led
to places ſtor'd with goods.

The third part.

13 Lord, I will go into thy houſe,
burnt-off'rings I will bring:
And I will pay thee all my vows,
fulfilling ev'ry thing.
14 The vows which with my mouth I ſpeak,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows I ſay which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.

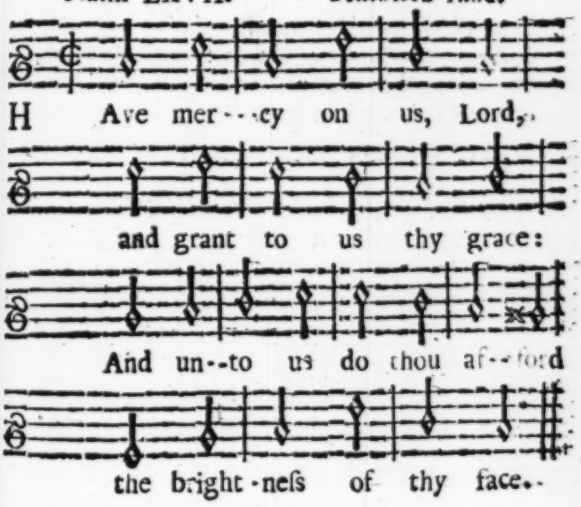
15 I'le offer thee burnt-ſacrifice,
incenſe and fat of rams:
And I will offer thee likewiſe
fat bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken, ev'ry one
that fears the living Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his ſacred name,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe extoll'd his fame
with great alacrity.
18 I alſo watch't leaſt any way
my heart ſhould ſin regard:
For then I knew when I did pray,
my pray'r ſhould not be heard.

19 But

19 But God hath heard me verily,
and did full well attend
Unto my pray'r and fervent cry,
which did to him aſcend.
20 All praiſe to him, to him I ſay,
that always had regard;
And nev'r put my pray'r away,
nor ſent me home unheard.

Pſalm LXVII. *Southwell Tune.*



2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all that live on earth below,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

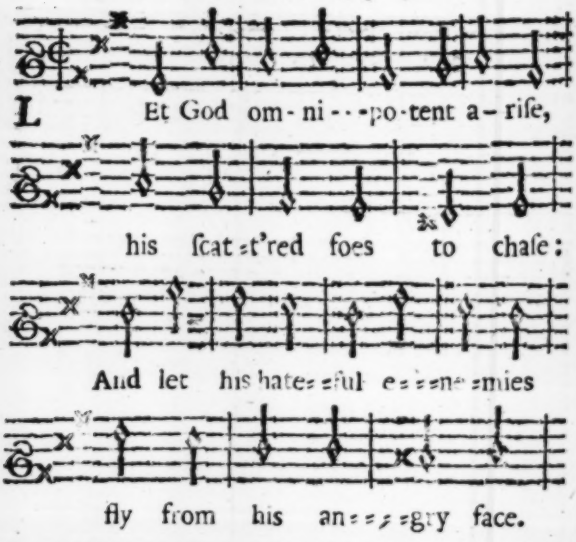
3 Let all the world, O God
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou ſhalt juſtly judge and guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let-

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame,
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall?
And God our God ſhall grant us peace,
and greatly bleſs us all.

7 Yea, God ſhall bleſs us all,
and earth both far and near:
And people all in general
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Pſalm LXVIII. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



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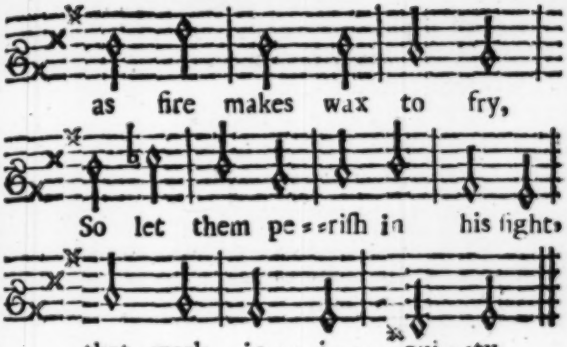


But let the juſt be fill'd with joy,
rejoicing in his ſight:
Yea let them moſt exceedingly
rejoice with great delight.
Sing unto God, and ſound his praiſe,
who back't the vaulting skie:
By Jah (his name) his honour raiſe,
and let your joys go high.

5 A father of the fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe
Is God, whoſe throne of holineſs
is in the higheſt place.
6 He ſtores the ſolitary cell,
he frees the chain'd and bound:
But lets rebellious people dwell
and ſtarve in barren ground.

The ſecond part.

7 O God, when thou waſt in the head
of all thy peoples hoſt,
When marching thou their camp didſt lead
along the deſart coaſt;
8 The earth did at thy preſence quake,
in drops the heavens fell:
Thy ſight made Sinai's hill to ſhake,
O God of Iſrael.

9 O God, thou didſt the drought aſſwage,
ſending a plent'ous rain:
Whereby thy weary heritage
was well refreſht again.
10 Thy congregation ſettled there,
for thou didſt it reſtore:
Thou of thy goodneſs didſt prepare
a dwelling for the poor.

11 God gave the word of victory
and preſently there came
Innumerable company,
that publiſhed the ſame.
12 The kings of armies (overcome)
were forc'd to flee away:
And ev'n ſhe that ſtay'd at home
helpt to divide the prey.

The third part.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
ye ſhall be to behold
As wings of doves with ſilver ſpots,
and plum'd with yellow Gold.
14 When the Almighty in our ſight
gave kings the overthrow,
Victorious Iſra'l ſhin'd as bright
as doth the Salmon ſnow.

15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,
as Baſhen hill we count:
A lofty hill that paralels
the height of Baſhan mount.
16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye ſo?
for this muſt be the hill
Which God doth for his dwelling know,
and ſo he ever will.

17 God's char'ots twenty thouſand are,
myriads of chief account:
The Lord's among them, as it were
in Sina's holy mount.

18 Thou

18 Thou haſt aſcended up on high,
and thou, O Chriſt, didſt then
Lead captive our captivity,
receiving gifts for men.

Yea ev'n for rebellious men
thou didſt thoſe gifts receive:
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
and they rebellion leave.
19 Bleſſed be God that doth us load
with daily favours thus:
Ev'n that God that hath beſtow'd
ſalvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone
that doth ſalvation give:
And thoſe that under death do groan,
by him alone do live.
21 But God ſhall wound his en'mies head,
and in his kindled wrath
Shall make his hairy ſcalp to bleed,
that holds his ſinful path.

The fourth part.

22 I'le bring again, the Lord did ſay,
from Baſhan when I pleaſe:
I'le bring my people ſafe away,
even from the deepeſt ſeas.
23 That thou mayſt dip thy foot in blood
of adverſaries ſlain:
And bathing in the crimſon flood,
thy dogs their tongues may ſtain.

24 For they have ſeen, O God, this thing,
they ſaw thy ſteps divine;
The goings of my Lord, my king,
within his ſacred ſhrine.
25 In firſt place went the ſinging men,
the minſtrels next aſpire:
The damſels with the timbrels then
made up the ſacred choir.

26 O

26 O bleſs the Lord, his praiſe forth tell
where all the church doth meet:
Ev'n from the ſpring of Iſrael,
ſound forth his praiſes ſweet.
27 There little Benjamin doth run,
and Judah's companie:
The Princes too of Zebulon,
and thoſe of Napthali.

28 Thy God by his ſupreme command
hath ſtrengthened thee thus:
Strengthen O God by thy good hand,
what thou haſt wrought for us.
29 Thy temple at Jeruſalem
ſhall then cauſe forreign kings
To bring to thee their diadem,
and all their precious things.

The fifth part.

30 Rebuke the ſpear-mens company,
and that unruly crew
Of bulls and calves, till gen'rally
they pay their tributes due;
Till each man ſilver plate preſents:
diſperſe and ſcatter far
All thoſe tumultuous malecontents,
that take delight in war.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt land
to thee their preſents bring:
The Black-moores ſhall ſtretch out their hand
unto their heav'nly king.
32 Sing unto God moſt joyfully,
ye kingdoms of the earth:
O ſing unto the Lord moſt high,
and ſing his praiſe with mirth,

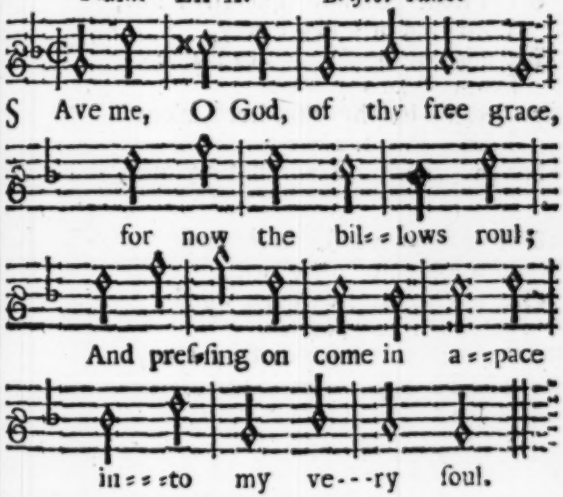
33 The heav'ns of heav'ns of old which backs
like ſome well manag'd ſteed:
Hark how his voice in thunder cracks,
a mighty voice indeed.

34 Aſcribe

34 Aſcribe ye ſtrength to our great God,
whoſe excellency rare
Is over Iſr'el plainly ſhew'd,
whoſe ſtrength the clouds declare.

35 O God thou art a dreadful one,
and ſo thou doſt appear
From heav'n thy high and holy throne,
and in thy temple there.
For Iſr'els God and Saviour,
he is the very ſame
That gives his people ſtrength and pow'r,
and bleſſed be his name.

Pſalm LXIX. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 I ſink in deepeſt mire and mud,
where is no ſtanding ground:
I am o'rewhelmed with the flood,
whoſe waters do abound.

3 Unceſſant crying wear'eth me,
my throat is hoarſe likewiſe:
While, O my God, I wait for thee
with ſick and famiſht eyes.

4 And

4 And they that hate me cauſleſly,
I reckon to be moe
Then are the very hairs (I think)
which on my head do grow.

And they that would deſtroy me, Lord,
my wrongful foes are they,
And mighty, ſo that I reſtor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
and thou doſt fully ſee:
If I have done unright'ouſneſs,
it is not hid from thee.

6 Let none that wait upon thy name,
Lord God of hoſts, I pray,
Let none of them be put to ſhame
for my ſake any way.

7 Becauſe for thy ſake, Lord, alone,
I ſuffer this diſgrace:
For thy ſake, Lord, and not my own,
hath ſhame o'reſpread my face.

8 A ſtranger now I am become
to brethren of my own:
One mother bare us in her womb,
yet am I as unknown.

9 For zeal hath quite conſumed me,
which to thy houſe I bear:
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
are fall'n to be my ſhare.

The ſecond part.

10 When I did weep, when I did faſt
for chaſt'ning of my ſoul,
That in a ſcoff at me they caſt,
and did reproach me foul.

11 I put on ſackcloth to my ſhame,
for they my deed condemn:
And when I wore it I became
a proverb unto them.

12 The

12 They that did ſit within the gate,
diſcourſt of theſe as crimes:
And drunkards as they quaffing ſat,
did put me in their rimes.
13 But as for me, O Lord, my pray'r
waits the propitious hour:
Let me thy bount'ous mercies ſhare,
and prove thy ſaving pow'r.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from ſinking keep;
From thoſe that do my hurt deſire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood prevail a whit,
whoſe water overflows;
Nor deep devour me, nor the pit,
her mouth upon me cloſe.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art ſtill
both loving, kind and good:
Thy tender mercies on me ſpill,
and drown me in that flood.
17 And from thy ſervant do not hide
thy face in this my need:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide,
O hear me, Lord, with ſpeed.

18 Unto my troubled ſoul draw nigh,
redeem and ſet it free:
And from mine en'mies tyranny
do thou deliver me.
19 Thou know'ſt all my reproach and ſhame,
thou ſeeſt my great diſgrace:
Mine en'mies which procure the ſame
are all before thy face.

The third part.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,
and I am full of grief,
I look't for ſome to pity me,
but no man gave relief.

21 In

21 In vain on comforters I think,
when gall they gave for meat:
And gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirſt was great.

22 O turn their table to a ſnare:
and that which ſhould have been
For to have made them well to fare,
a trap to take them in.
23 Let darkneſs be before their eyes.
and let them ſtill miſtake:
Yea and enforce their guilty loins
continually to ſhake.

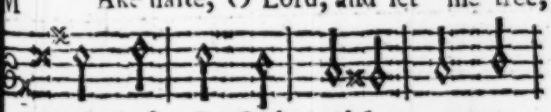
24 Pour out thine indignation ſtill,
with force on them to fall:
And let thine anger terrible
take hold upon them all.
25 And let their habitation
be deſolate and waſte:
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac't.

26 For lo, they perſecute him much
whom thou haſt ſmote before:
And talk unto the grief of ſuch,
as thou haſt wonnded ſore.
27 Add therefore ſin unto their ſin,
and let them ſtill tranſgreſs:
And let them never enter in
into thy right'ouſneſs.

28 O let the book of life be rac't,
and thence their names be took,
And never with the juſt be plac't
in that moſt bleſſed book.
29 But I am poor and full of grief,
Lord, to my ſoul draw nigh:
Let thy ſalvation give relief,
and ſet me up on high.

30 I will take up a joyful ſong
God's praiſes to proclaim;
xtoll him with a thankful tongue,
and magnify his name.
31 And this ſhall pleaſe the Lord likewiſe,
and make a better proof
hen ox, or bull in ſacrifice,
that hath both horn and hooſe
32 Hereat the humble ſhall be glad,
to ſee it with their eye:
nd lo your heart that ſeeks for God,
ſhall live and never die.
33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries,
which his poor ſervants make:
hoſe pris'ners he doth not deſpiſe
that ſuffer for his ſake.
34 Therefore let heaven his praiſes ſing,
the earth and all the ſeas:
nd alſo every kind of thing
that lives and moves in theſe.
35 For ſurely God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities rear:
hat dwelling houſes men may have,
and large poſſeſſions there;
36 His ſervants ſeed (the faithful race)
inheriting the ſame:
nd it ſhall be the dwelling-place
of them that love his name.

Pſalm LXX. *To the 51 Pſalm Tune.*

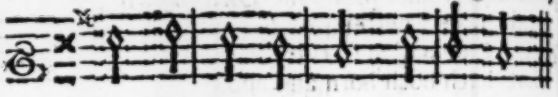


M Ake haſte, O Lord, and ſet me free,

make haſte, O God, and ſuc = cour me.

Con-

Con=found them with con=founding ſhame,

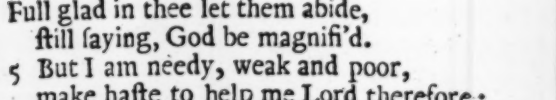


that ſeek my ſoul, to hurt the ſame.

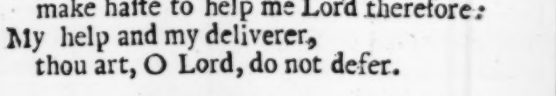
Let them be turned backward ſtill
turn'd back with ſhame that wiſh me ill.
3 Reward their ſhame that ſay, Aha,
and let confuſion be their pay.

4 All that ſeek thee, and all that love
ſalvation coming from above.
Full glad in thee let them abide,
ſtill ſaying, God be magnifi'd.
5 But I am needy, weak and poor,
make haſte to help me Lord therefore:
My help and my deliverer,
thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

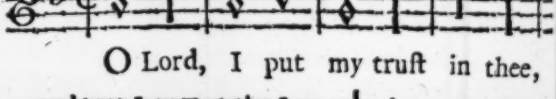
Pſalm LXXI. *Lowath Tune.*



O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,

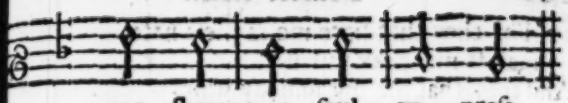


when plun=ged in di=ſtreſs:



Let no con=fu=ſion ſeize on me,

nor



nor ſhame my ſoul op=preſs.

2 Defend me in thy right'ouſneſs,
and reſcue me with ſpeed:
Encline thine ear with readineſs,
and ſave me at my need.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have,
all times a ſafe reſort:
'Twas thy command thy ſaint to ſave,
O thou my ſtrength and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r;
From folk unright'ous, and from them
that cruelly devour.

5 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,
and upon none beſide:
My youth did upon thee depend,
as it's moſt faithful guide.
6 Thou haſt upheld me from my birth,
thou tookeſt care of me
Ev'n from the womb, thou brought'ſt me forth,
my praiſe ſtill waits on thee.

7 Indeed I ſeem a prodigie
to many carnal eyes:
But my ſtrong refuge is on high,
on him my hope relies.
8 Therefore my mouth ſhall daily ſing
the glory of thy name:
And let it not ſpeak any thing,
but of thy praiſe and fame.

The ſecond part.

9 My God, O caſt me not away,
when age my limbs doth ſhake:
And when my vigour doth decay,
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 For

10 For they that bare me cauſleſs hate,
against me ſpeak full ill:
And they that for my ſoul lay wait,
conſpire against me ſtill.

11 Lay hands upon him now they ſaid,
and let us all fall on:
For there is none to be his aid,
his God from him is gone.
12 Therefore, O God, that ſeeſt my need,
far from me do not be:
But Lord my God, make haſte, make ſpeed
to help and ſuccour me.

13 Confound them and conſume them all,
that do against me riſe:
Let ſcorn and ſhame upon them fall
that do my hurt deviſe.
14 But I on thee my hopes have ſet,
and laid them up in ſtore:
Nor will I ever thee forget,
but praiſe thee more and more.

15 I will do nothing all the day
but ſhew thy righteouſneſs:
All day thy ſaving joys diſplay,
for they are numberleſs.
16 Aſſiſted by thy ſtrength, O God,
I will go ſafely on:
Thy right'ouſneſs I'le ſpread abroad,
thy right'ouſneſs alone.

17 For from my tender infancy,
O God, thou haſt me taught:
And I have told continually
what wonders thou haſt wrought.
18 Forſake me not now I am old,
now that my hairs grow white:
Till unto this age have told,
and ſhew'd the next thy might.

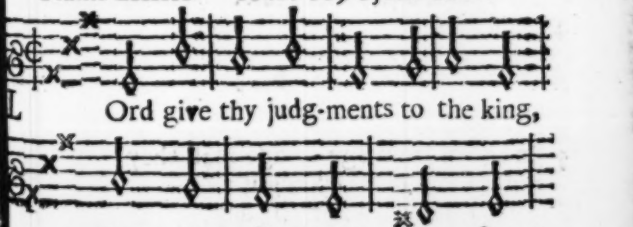
The third part.

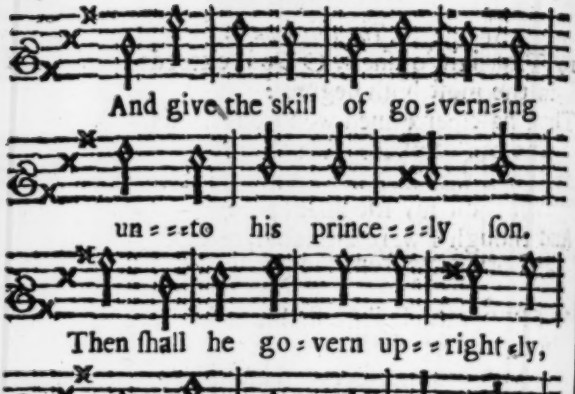
19 Thy right'ouſneſs, O God, exceeds
in the moſt high degree:
Thou haſt performed wondrous deeds,
who can compare with thee?
20 Thou who haſt ſhew'd me troubles ſore,
ev'n thou my life ſhalt ſave:
And though I were intomb'd, reſtore
and bring me from the grave.

21 My greatneſs thou ſhalt much increaſe,
my comforts ſhall abound:
And with thy comforts and thy peace
thou ſhalt incloſe me round.
22 I will inſtruct each warbling ſtring
to make thy praiſes known:
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'le ſing,
O Iſrael's holy one.

23 A multitude of joys ſhall throng
about my lips to ſit;
While my glad ſoul breaths out a ſong
to him that ranſom'd it.
24 My tongue ſhall alſo now proclaim
thy juſtice all day long:
For they are quell'd and brought to ſhame
that ſeek to do me wrong.

Pſalm LXXII. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*





3 The very mountains he ſhall bleſs,
to bring the people peace:
The little hills by right'ouſneſs
ſhall yeild a great increaſe.
4 And he ſhall judge the indigent,
and ſave the poor and weak:
And the oppreſſor fraudulent
in pieces he ſhall break.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 He

6 He ſhall deſcend as ſoaking rain
upon the mowen graſs:
As ſhow'rs that water hills and plains,
whatever way they paſs.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the very moon decays,
and all it's motions ceaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout?
From ſea to ſea on either hand,
and all the earth about.

9 All thoſe that in the deſerts dwell,
before him bow they muſt:
His enemies he will compell
to ſtoop and lick the duſt.
10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles,
Sheba and Seba's king,
Shall come with preſents many mlies,
and gifts to him ſhall bring.

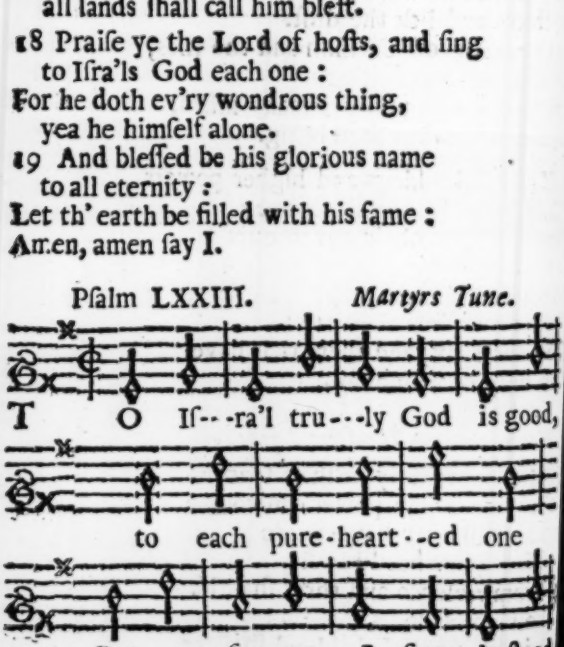
11 Yea all the kings and higher powers
ſhall kneel before his throne:
All nations and their governours
ſhall ſerve this king alone.
12 For he the needy one ſhall ſave,
when unto him they call:
The poor I ſay, and them that have
no help of man at all.

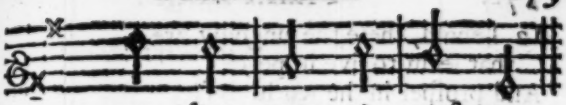
The ſecond part.

13 Moſt mercifully he ſhall ſpare
the poor whom power controuls:
And he will ever have a care
to ſave poor needy ſouls.
14 From violence and thral ſhall he
their abject ſouls redeem:
And in his ſight their bloud ſhall be
of ſingular eſteem.

15 And he ſhall live, till they bring ſtore
to him of Sheba's gold:
He ſhall be prays'd for evermore,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 Handfulls of corn ſhall grow upon
the pregnant mountain tops:
The fruit ſhall ſhake like Lebanon,
of that ſame little crop.
The Citizens of Sion hill
ſhall flouriſh as the graſs:
And in great peace and plenty ſtill
their happy days ſhall paſs.
17 His name ſhall laſt and be in mind,
till ſun's ſurceaſe and reſt:
And as a bleſſing to man-kind
all lands ſhall call him bleſt.
18 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſra'ls God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
Let th' earth be filled with his fame:
Amen, amen ſay I.

Pſalm LXXIII. *Martyrs Tune.*





my feet were al---moſt gone.

3 For I was galled grievouſly,
and mov'd with envy then,
Beholding the proſperity
of theſe ungodly men.

4 For in their death no bands there are,
their ſtrength is firm and ſure:
5 They have no plagues, no grief, nor care,
which other men indure.
6 Pride therefore, like brave Ornaments,
doth compaſs them about:
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes ſtand out with very fat,
of wealth they have ſuch ſtore;
What heart can wiſh, nor only that,
but ev'n a great deal more.
8 Gorrupt they are and very vain,
and with unbridled tongue
Oppreſſion proudly they maintain,
and highly boaſt of wrong.

9 Againſt the heavens all along
their daring mouth dares talk:
And their unbridled laviſh tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.
10 Therefore God's people oft come up,
and here they turn about,
Since waters of ſo full a cup
to them are poured out.

The ſecond part.

11 And thus they ſay, how can it be
that God ſhould ever know?
And the moſt high diſcern and ſee
the things that are ſo low?

12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
that ſeem to live in peace;
And proſper in the world ſo far,
whoſe riches ſtill increaſe.

13 Then ſaid I, I may gather hence,
that I with too much pain
Have waſh'd my hands in innocence,
and cleans'd my heart in vain.
14 For I was plagued for my ſin,
ev'n all day long, O God:
And ev'ry morning I have been
chaſtiſed with thy rod.

15 But when I had conceiv'd all this,
I ſtill refrain'd my tongue;
Left I ſhould cenſure ſaints amiſs,
and do thy children wrong.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But lo the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Till in thy houſe I did attend,
and there, O Lord, and then
I underſtood the wretched end
of theſe ungodly men.
18 For ſurely in a ſlippery place
thou cauſedſt them to ſit:
To caſt them down with great diſgrace
into Deſtruction's pit.

19 A moment brings their miſery,
O great and wondrous change!
They are conſumed utterly
with terrours great and ſtrange.
20 Ev'n as a dream in fancies brow,
from waking ſenſes flies:
, Lord, when thou awak'ſt thou ſhalt
their Image quite deſpiſe,

The Third part.

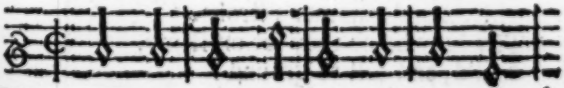
21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,
and pain my reins oppreſt
22 So rude and ignorant was I,
and in thy ſight a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs I do remain
continually with thee:
By thy right hand thou doſt ſuſtain,
and firmly holdeſt me.

24 Thy counſels, Lord, which I regard,
are my moſt faithful guide:
And thou ſhalt take me afterward
to heav'n glorify'd.
25 For whom have I in heav'n but thee!
nor is there any one
In all the earth deſir'd of me,
except thy ſelf alone.

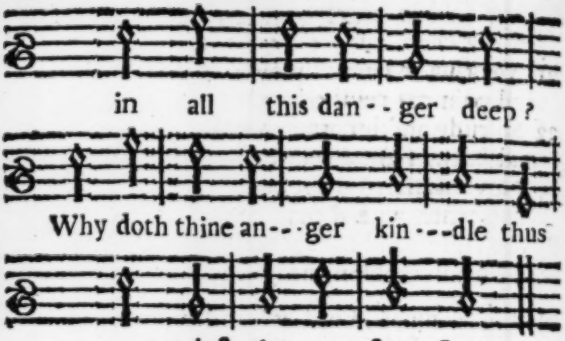
26 My fleſh doth fail me very ſore,
but God upholds my heart:
He is my ſtrength for evermore,
my portion and my part.
27 For they that far eſtranged be,
lo they and ev'ry one
That go a whoring Lord, from thee,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

28 But now for me 'tis beſt of all,
near thee my God to dwell:
I truſt in God, and that I ſhall
of all thy wonders tell.

Palm LXXIV. *Dublin Tune.*



WHy art thou, Lord, ſo far from us



2 From times of old remember ſtill
where thy poſſeſſions fell:
The purchas't place of Sion hill,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Perpetual ruine's here begun;
come help, and come apace:
See what thy foes have lewdly done
within thy holy place.

4 Amidſt thy congregation here,
thine en'mies rage and roar;
And ſet for ſigns their enſigns there
where thou waſt ſerv'd before.
5 A man was famous formerly,
for hewing down thick trees,
By lifting up his ax on high,
to fetch his blow at theſe.

6 But now they rend and raſe as faſt,
and all at once are broke:
The curious carved work defac't,
with ax and hammer's ſtroke.
7 Thy holy houſe they ſet on flame,
defil'd, and caſt to ground:
The dwelling-place of thy great name,
where once thou waſt renown'd.

8 They

8 They ſaid in heart, come on, let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
And they have burnt up ev'ry houſe
of God in all the land.
9 Our ſigns are loſt, our prophets gone,
thine oracles are dumb:
Among us all there is not one
konws when an end ſhall come.

The ſecond part.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
breath ſuch reproach and ſhame?
Lord, ſhall our foes perpetually
blaſpheme thy ſacred name?
11 Wherefore, O Lord, withdraweſt thou
thy hand, even thy right hand,
O from thy boſome pluck it now,
thy en'mies to withſtand.

12 For God is Iſra'ls king of old,
who hath ſalvation wrought:
And all the earth may well behold
what help to his he brought.
13 Thou by thy ſtrength didſt part the ſeas,
where liquid water ſpreads:
And in the very depth of theſe
thou brok'ſt the dragons heads.

14 Leviathans heads thou didſt divide,
although their ſtrength was great:
And thus thy people were ſuppli'd
i'th wilderneſs for meat.
15 The flood and fountain, Lord moſt high,
thy power did cleave in two:
And mighty rivers thou mad'ſt dry,
that Iſra'l might go through.

16 The ſhining day and ſhady night,
peculiarly are thine.
Thou haſt, O Lord, prepar'd the light,
and caus'd the ſun to ſhine. H 5 17 The

17 The earth with all the ends and coaſts,
thy mighty hand did frame:
Both ſummer's heat and winter's froſts
by thine appointment came.

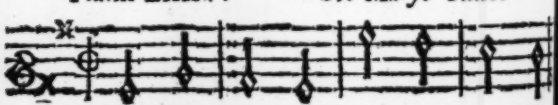
The third part.

18 O Lord let this remembred be,
how great reproach and ſhame
The en'my dares to caſt on thee,
how fools blaſpheme thy name.
19 Thy turtles ſoul which many hate,
do not to them deliver:
Thy congregations poor eſtate
do not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy cov'nant, rid and clenſe
dark corners of our land,
So full of cruel Robbers dens,
as ev'ry where they ſtand.
21 O let not thoſe that are oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
But help the needy and diſtreſs't.
and let them praiſe thy name.

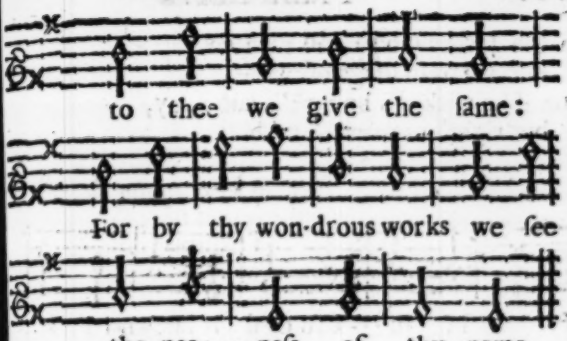
22 Ariſe, O Lord, and ſtill maintain
the cauſe that is thy own:
Remember well how fools diſdain,
and daily ſcorns are thrown.
23 Forget not, Lord, how great it grows
how inſolent, how high,
The tumults of thy rebell foes
increaſe continually.

Pſalm LXXV. *St. Marys Tune.*



O God, we ren-der thanks to thee,

to



2 When I the congregation call,
an upright judge I'le be.
3 The earth's diſſolv'd, the men and all,
her pillars hold by me.

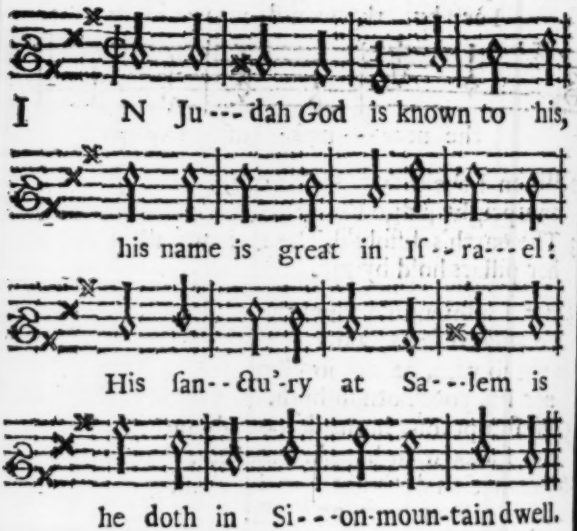
4 But I admoniſh'd them the while,
ye wicked fools, ſaid I,
Be not ſo vain, be not ſo vile,
nor lift your horn ſo high.
5 Preſumptuous horns do not advance,
nor ſpeak with haughty mouth:
6 Promotion doth not come by chance,
from eaſt, or weſt, or ſouth.

7 But God is ſovereign judge alone,
and there can be no other:
He at his pleaſure pulls down one,
and ſetteth up another.
8 For in God's hand there is a cup,
the liquor that it hath
Is wine as red as blood fill'd up
with mixtures of his wrath

He pours it out and he will make
the wicked of the land,
Wring out the very dregs, and take,
and drink them at his hand.

9 To Jacobs God I will each day
declare freſh ſongs of praiſe.
10 The wicked's horns I'le cut away,
but right'ous mens I'l raiſe.

Pſalm LXXVI *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



3 The bows and arrows brake he there,
the battle, ſhield, and ſword and ſpear.
4 Thou art more glor'ous ev'ry way,
and excellent then mounts of prey.

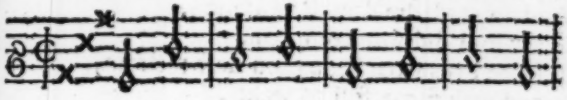
5 The ſtout of heart are over-thrown,
and they have ſlept their ſleeps laſt night:
And of the mighty men, not one,
hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
6 O God of Jacob, thy reproof
ſpoil'd rattling wheel, and thund'ring hoof:
Chariot and horſe, at thy fierce blaſt,
into a ſleep of death are caſt.

7 Thou

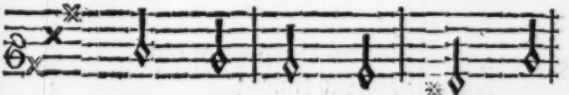
7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
for who may ſtand before thine eyes?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
when once thy burning wrath doth riſe?
8 From heav'n thou mak'ſt thy judgments heard;
the ſilent earth was ſore afraid,
9 When God aroſe to Judgment then,
to ſave on earth all humble men.

10 Mans wrath ſhall ſurely praiſe thy name,
henceforth held in by thy reſtraints.
11 O make your vows, and pay the ſame
unto the Lord your God ye ſaints.
12 Let all about him preſents bring
to him that daunts the proudeſt king:
To him, I ſay, whoſe fear compells,
and princes ſpirits curbs and quells.

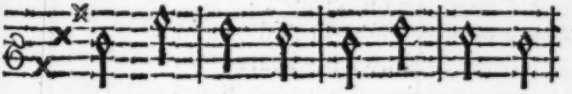
Pſalm LXXVII. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



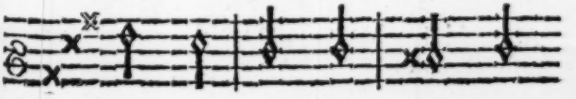
I with my voice to God did cry,



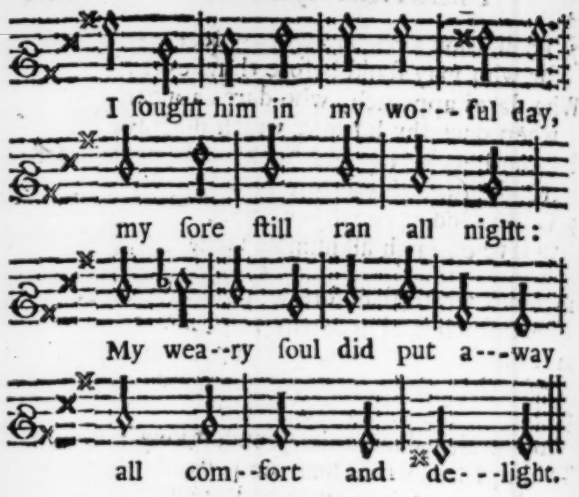
my ſad e--ſtate to ſee



My voice did cry to God on hĭgh,



and he gave ear to me-



3 I thought on God in my diſtreſs,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelm'd with heavineſs,
my ſoul did ſore complain.
4 Mine eyes from ſleep thou doſt reſtrain,
and mak'ſt me ſtill to wake:
I am ſo vext and full of pain,
my ſpeech doth me forſake

5 Then thought I on the days of old,
the years of antient times;
Wherein Gods mercies manifold
did overflow our crimes.
6 My ſong by night I call'd to mind.
I commun'd with my heart:
My ſoul made earneſt ſearch to find
ſome word to eaſe my ſmart.

7 Alas ſaid I, what will the Lord
caſt off, and not reſtore?
And from henceforth will he afford
no favour any more?

8 Is all his mercy ceas't and gone?
muſt that no more prevail?
The promiſe of the holy one,
ſhall that for ever fail?

9 Hath God forgotten to expreſs
his mercies wonted meaſure
Is his dear love and tenderneſs
ſhut up in his diſpleaſure?
10 Then ſaid I, my infirmity
doth cauſe theſe doubts and fears:
I will recall what the moſt high
hath done in former years.

The ſecond part.

11 I will retain in memory
thy wonders manifold:
I will remember certainly
thy wond'rous works of old.
12 And I will alſo meditate
of all thy works of fame:
And I will chearfully relate
how thou haſt wrought the ſame.

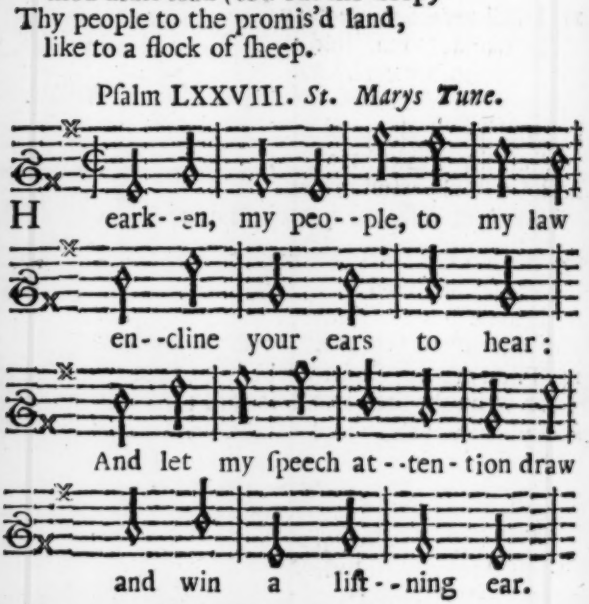
13 Within thy ſanctuary bright
thy way, O God, is known:
And there is none to match the might
of our Almighty one.
14 Thou art the God by whoſe great might
are wrought ſuch wonders rare:
And plainly in thy peoples ſight
thy works thou didſt declare.

15 All Iſra'ls whole poſterity
are thy redeem'd indeed:
Thy arm did ſet at liberty
Jacob and Joſephs ſeed.
16 The waters did thy viſage ſee,
they ſaw and were afraid:
And at the very ſight of thee
the depths were ſore diſmai'd.

17 Exceſſive ſtorms the clouds pour'd out,
the skies ſent forth a ſound:
Thy arrows alſo walk't about,
and were diſperſed round.
18 Thy thund'ring voice was heard on high
and ev'n from heav'n it ſpake:
Thy lightnings lightned earth and skie:
the earth did move and quake.

19 Great waters and great ſeas there be,
which thou didſt tread and trace:
Though none can now thy foot-ſteps ſee,
nor know the certain place.
20 By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt lead (tow'rds the deep)
Thy people to the promis'd land,
like to a flock of ſheep.

Pſalm LXXVIII. *St. Marys Tune.*



2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark and old:
3 Which we have heard and known ſo well,
and which our fathers told.

4 We

4 We will not from their ſeed conceal
the wonders God hath done:
His praiſe and pow'r we will reveal
unto the age to come.
5 For God himſelf eſtabliſhed
in Jacob this decree:
This ſtatute he determined
in Iſrael for to be.

And charg'd our fathers ev'ry one,
that what he had decreed,
They ſhould expreſs, and make it known
to their enſuing ſeed.
6 That th' age to come and following race,
his teſtaments might know:
Who ſhould ariſe in father's place,
and them to theirs ſhould ſhow.

7 That they thereby might learn to ſet
their hope in God above:
And might not God's great works forget,
but keep his law in love.
8 And like their fathers might not be,
degenerate and baſe:
A ſtiff and ſtubborn progenie,
and a rebellious race.

A generation ſure they were,
whoſe heart was not ſet right:
Whoſe ſoul likewiſe was not ſincere
and perfect in Gods ſight.

The ſecond part.

9 The ſons of Ephraim, carrying bows,
nor did they armour lack,
In day of battle with their foes,
were forc't to turn them back.
10 God's cov'nant they obſerved not,
nor would his laws regard:
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them declar'd.

12 Great

12 Great marvels had their fathers known,
all acted in their ſight:
In Egypt and the field of Zoan,
performed by his might.
13 The ſea for them he did divide,
and did the channel drain:
He heap't the water on each ſide,
and made for them a lane.

14 He led them with a cloud by day,
and with a brighter light
Of flaming fire he ſhew'd the way,
and led them all the night.
15 The ſtronger rocks he alſo clave
within the deſart dry:
And, like as from great depths, he gave
them drink abundantly.

16 From rocks he made the ſtreams to ruſh,
and by his power ſupreme
He made the waters run full guſh:
as faſt as any ſtream.
17 Yet did they ſin exceedingly,
and more and more tranſgreſs
Greatly provoking the moſt high
within the wilderneſs.

18 Yea in their heart their ſin was great,
for (out of deep diſtruſt)
They tempted God, by asking meat
to ſatisfy their luſt.
19 Yea againſt God they ſpoke no leſs,
and ſaid profanely thus,
A table in the wilderneſs
can God povide for us?

The third part.

20 Behold he ſmote the rock indeed,
and thence guſht waters great:
But can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?

21 There-

21 Therefore the Lord this thing diſcern'd,
and caus'd his wrath to ſwell:
His anger againſt Jacob burn'd,
and ſcorched Iſrael;
22 Since they did not on God rely,
nor in that ſaviour hope.
23 Though he had charg'd the lofty skie,
and heaven-doors ſet ope.

24 And ſhowers of manna he did rain,
for them to eat their fill:
And gave them of the fineſt graiu
that heaven could diſtil.
25 So mortal man did freely eat
the food of angels rare:
For God ſent down that heavenly meat,
enough and yet to ſpare.

26 He caus'd an eaſt wind which he ſent,
to blow in heaven by kind:
And by his power omnipotent
brought in the ſouthern wind.
27 He rain'd upon them living fleſh,
like ſummers duſt for ſtore:
And feather'd foul he brought them freſh,
as ſand upon the ſhore.

28 In midſt of all the camp throughout
he let it gently fall:
And he diſperſt it round about
their habitations all.
29 So they did eat their greedy fill;
their own deſire he gave;
30 Nor were eſtrang'd from their own will,
nor what their luſt did crave.

But while the meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath upon them fell.
And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet

32 Yet for all this they ſinned ſtill,
their gracious God they grieve:
And let his works be what they will,
they never would believe.

33 Therefore he made their deſtiny
their miſeries to double;
Spending their days in vanity,
and all their years in trouble.

The fourth part.

34 But when he ſlew theſe wicked men,
they back to God retir'd;
And ſought him very early then:
and after God inquir'd.

35 Remembring then that God alone
was all the rock they had
And that redeemer they had none,
except the higheſt God.

36 Yet did they ev'n all along
but flatter with their mouth
They li'd unto him with their tongue,
and ſought him not in truth.

37 For ſtill their hearts hypocriſie
was manifeſtly ſhew'd:
And that they walk't not ſtedfaſtly
in cov'nant with their God.

38 But he ſo full of clemency,
their injuries forgot;
And pardon'd their iniquity,
and overthrew them not.
Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn,
deſtruction from their path:
And would not let his anger burn,
nor ſtirr up all his wrath.

39 For graciouſly he call'd to mind
how that they were but fleſh;
And like a temporary wind,
that doth not come afreſh.

40 How

40 How often in the wilderneſs
did they provoke him ſore:
And in the deſarts did tranſgreſs,
and grieve him more and more.

41 Yea, they turn'd back, as always prone
to tempt the Lord moſt high:
And limited the holy one
of Iſra'l ſhamefully.
42 They were unmindful of his hand,
and of that famous day,
When from the foe in forreign land
he brought them ſafe away.

43 What ſigns likewiſe by him were done,
which were in Egypt ſhown,
And mighty wonders many a one
within the fields of Zoan.
44 How he had turn'd the rivers there
to diſmal ſtreams of blood:
So that the thirſty paſſenger
abhorr'd the chryſtall flood.

The fifth part.

45 He ſent of flies of divers ſorts,
amongſt them to devour:
And to deſtroy them in their courts,
he join'd the frogs in pow'r.
46 He let the caterpillars eat
the fruit of all their ſoil:
And gave their labours hopeful ſweat
to be the locuſts ſpoil.

47 Their pleaſant vines with hail-ſtone ſhow'rs
were beaten down and loſt:
And all their ſpreading ſycamores
were periſh'd with the froſt.
48 Their cattle alſo he aſſaults
with batt'ring ſhow'rs of hail:
And with the burning thunder-bolts
he did their flocks aſſail.

49 Fierce

49 Fierce anger wrath and diſcontent
he let as fiercely fall:
By evil Angels, which he ſent
to vex and plague them all.
50 He making way for his fierce wrath,
ſpar'd not their ſoul from death:
But made the peſtilence a path
to force their dying breath.
51 He ſmote in Egypt in one night,
the firſt born from the dam:
The very chief of all their might,
within the tents of Ham.
52 But made his people ſafely paſs
the danger of the deep:
And led them in the wilderneſs,
like to a flock of ſheep.
53 He led them ſafe and free from fear,
amidſt the briny waves:
But overwhelm'd their en'mies were,
the ſeas became their graves.
54 And them unto the borders brought
of his moſt ſacred land:
The mountains which himſelf had bought
by pow'r of his right hand.
55 The heathen too he did expell,
and did their lands aſſign
An heritage to Iſrael,
dividing it by line:
And made his tribes dwell in their tents,
56 Yet tempt they God moſt high,
And kept not his commandements,
but griev'd him vehemently.
57 Unfaithfully they backwards ſlide,
their fathers dealt juſt ſo:
And they likewiſe were turn'd aſide.
like a deceitful bow.
58 With places which they built on high,
they did the Lord diſpleaſe:
And moved him to jealouſie
with graven images.

The

The ſixth part.

59 When God heard this, (as he muſt needs)
he was exceeding wroath:
And Iſra'l which had done ſuch deeds,
he did abhor and loath.
60 So that the tents of Shiloh were
forſaken by him then:
The tents which he had placed there
among unworthy men.

61 And ſent into captivity
his ark in forreign land:
And gave his beauteous dignity
into his en'mies hand.
62 He gave his people to be ſlain
by the devouring ſword:
And caus'd his wrath to ſcorch amain
the her'tage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his increaſing rage
conſumes their young men brave:
And honourable marriage
their maidens might not have.
64 Yea, by the ſword their prieſts did fall,
and yet, alas! there went
No widows to the funeral,
their ſad deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,
as one from ſleep doth ſtart:
And ſhouted like a mighty man,
when wine hath chear'd his heart.
66 And ſmote his foes i'th'hinder parts
to their perpetual ſhame:
A vile diſeaſe for vile deſerts,
which on his enemies came.
67 And Joſeph's tabernacle was
wholly refus'd by him:
And yet he choſe not in thoſe days
the tribe of Ephraim,

68 But

68 But choſe the tribe of Judah there
even Sions ſacred mount;
Above all other places dear,
and high in his account.

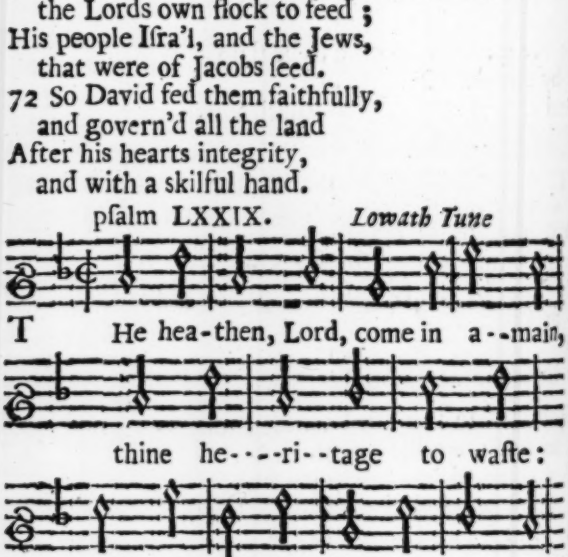
69 And there his holy temple plac't,
like pallaces on high:
And like the earth, which he ſet faſt
to all eternity.

70 He choſe his ſervant David too,
and from the folds of ſheep
He took him other work to do,
a flock of ſouls to keep:

71 From following the great-belli'd ewes,
the Lords own flock to feed;
His people Iſra'l, and the Jews,
that were of Jacobs ſeed.

72 So David fed them faithfully,
and govern'd all the land
After his hearts integrity,
and with a skilful hand.

pſalm LXXIX. *Lowath Tune*



2 Dead

2 Dead bodies of thy ſervants dear
make rav'nous fouls a feaſt:
And thy ſaints fleſh hurl'd here and there
to ev'ry ſavage beaſt.

3 Their blood about Jeruſalem,
like water it is ſhed:
And none was left to bury them
when they were ſlain and dead.

4 Our neighbours near do us deride,
and mock us to our face:
And round about on ev'ry ſide
they load us with diſgrace.

5 How long Lord? ſhall it ever be
before thy wrath expire?
And ſhall thy kindled jealouſy
for ever burn like fire?

6 'Gainſt heathen men that know thee not,
Lord, let thine anger flame:
And let it be the kingdom's lot
that calls not on thy name.

7 For they have greedily devour'd
thy ſervant Jacob's race:
And quite laid waſte with fire and ſword
his antient dwelling-place.

8 O think not on our former crimes,
prevent us (be not ſlow)
With tender mercy ſhew'd betimes,
for we are very low.

The ſecond part.

9 Help us, O God, our ſtrength and ſtay,
thine honour lies at ſtake:
Save us, and purge our ſins away,
merely for thy names ſake.

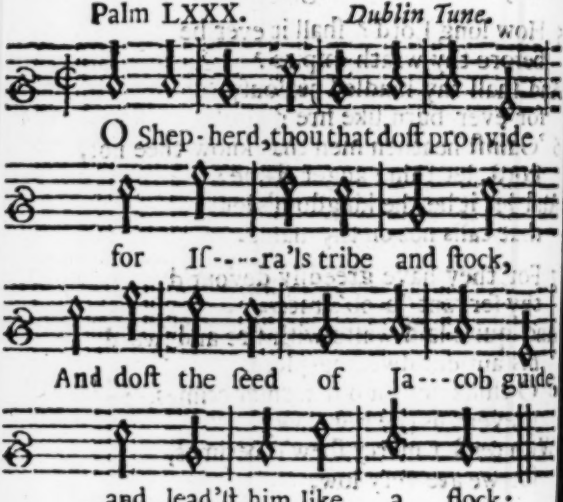
10 Why ſay the heathen, where's their God?
be known then in their ſight:
Revenge on them thy ſervants blood,
which they have ſpilt in ſpite.

11 The pris'ners throbbing ſighs receive,
admit their mournfull cry
And by thy ſoveraign pow'r relieve
the men condemn'd to die.

12 And let our neighbours have reſtor'd
into their boſoms bold
The ſcorns they caſt on thee, O Lord,
reſtore them ſeven-fold.

13 So we thy flock and heritage
will ever bleſs thy name;
And ſpread thy praiſe from age to age,
and celebrate thy fame.

Palm LXXX. *Dublin Tune.*



Thou glor'ous God, that dwell'ſt between
the cherubims on high,
Give ear, and let thy light be ſeen
to ſhine forth glor'ouſly,

2 In Ephraims and Manaſſes ſight,
and Benjamins appear:
In all our ſight ſtir up thy might,
to ſave us Lord, draw near.

3 Turn

3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,
for we too long have ſwerv'd:
Cauſe thou thy face on us to ſhine,
and we ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 Lord God of hoſts, how long ſhall we
be left to this deſpair?
How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
at thy own Peoples pray'r?
5 Thou giv'ſt thy people tears for bread,
and tears likewiſe for drink:
Their table thus is overſpread,
their cup's fill'd to the brink.

6 Thou mak'ſt us in our neighbours eyes
meer ſubjects of debate:
With laughter do our enemies
behold our ſad eſtate.
7 Turn us again, Lord God of Hoſts,
and cauſe (as we have crav'd)
Thy face to ſhine on Iſra'ls coaſts,
and then we ſhall be ſav'd.

The ſecond part.

8 A noble vine of Iſrael
thou didſt from Egypt bring:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and plant it there to ſpring.
9 Thou mad'ſt it room for Iſra'ls ſake,
by thy almighty hand:
And cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,
and lo it fill'd the land.

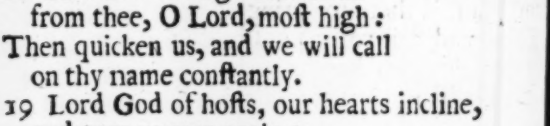
10 The hills and mountains all abroad
were cover'd with its ſhade:
And like the cedar-trees of God,
her branches were diſplaid.
11 Her boughs extending far and wide,
unto the ſea ſhe ſent:
And to Euphrates river ſide
her other branches went.

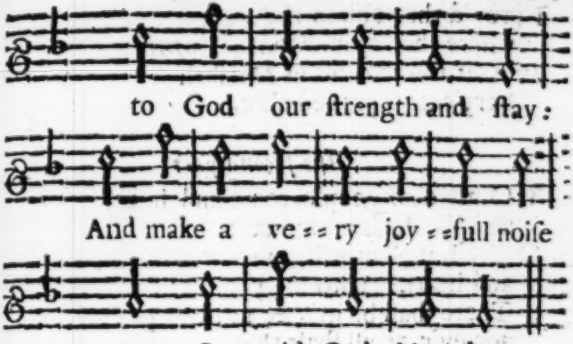
12 Why haſt thou then with great decay
broke down her hedges ſo,
That all that paſs along the way
do pluck her as they go?
13 And it is waſted by the boar
that cometh from the wood:
The wild beaſts of the field great ſtore,
devour it for their food.

The third part.

14 Lord God of hoſts, we beg of thee,
return again to thine:
Look down from heav'n, behold and ſee,
and viſit this thy vine.
15 The vineyard and the branches young,
which thy right hand hath ſet,
And for thy ſelf haſt made ſo ſtrong,
do not, O Lord, forget.
16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,
and in a waſting caſe,
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown
of thy diſpleaſed face.
17 Uphold, Lord, with Authority
the man of thy right hand:
The ſon of man made ſtrong by thee,
and for thy cauſe to ſtand.
18 So will we not go back at all
from thee, O Lord, moſt high:
Then quicken us, and we will call
on thy name conſtantly.
19 Lord God of hoſts, our hearts incline,
and turn us now again:
And cauſe thy face on us to ſhine,
and ſafe ſhall we remain.

pſalm LXXXI. *London Tune.*





2 O take a pſalm for melody,
and bring the timbrell hither,
The pleaſant harp and pſaltery,
and join them all together.

3 Blow up the trumpet this new moon,
(a duty not the leaſt)
At times appointed to be done,
upon our ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this was made a ſtatute law
for Iſrael of old:
And ſuch as God himſelf did draw,
for Jacob's ſons to hold.

5 This he ordain'd in Joſephs houſe,
paſſing through Egypt land:
Where I did hear the barbarous,
but did not underſtand.

6 I eas'd him of the burden there,
that on his ſhoulders lay:
His hands likewiſe deliver'd were
from making pots of clay.

7 O Iſra'l thou didſt call on me
in thy diſtreſsful caſe:
I reſcu'd, and I anſwer'd thee
in thunders ſecret place.

I prov'd thee alſo in the way,
where thou would'ſt needs prove me:
Ev'n at the ſtreams of Meribah
I try'd and proved thee.

The ſecond part.

8 O my dear people, come and hear,
and I'le declare to thee:
O Iſra'l, if thou wilt give ear,
and hearken unto me;
9 There ſhall be in thee no ſtrange God,
nor ev'r at all ſhalt thou
Adore the Gods that are abroad,
to whom the Gentiles bow.

10 For I the Lord thy God am he
who thee from Egypt led:
Inlarge thy mouth in pray'r to me,
and thou ſhalt ſure be ſped.
11 But though that I did Iſra'l chuſe,
my own ſelect to be:
Yet Iſra'l did my voice refuſe,
and would have none of me.

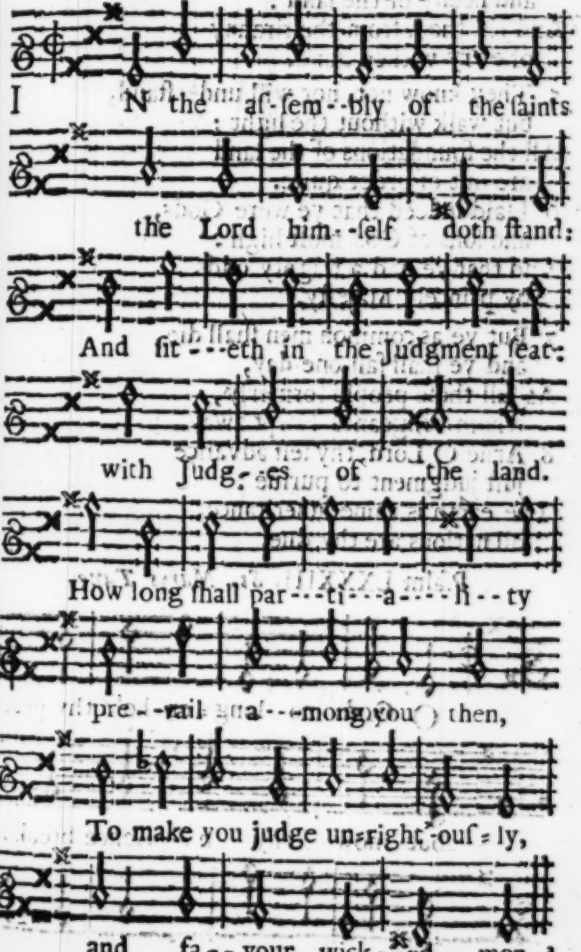
12 So then I gave them up unto
their own hearts wandring thought,
To do as they deſir'd to do,
as their own counſels taught.
13 O that my people had compli'd,
and hark'ned unto me:
And Iſra'l had not walkt aſide,
but kept to my decree.

14 I ſhould have ſoon ſubdu'd their foes,
and turn'd my pow'rfull hand
To the ſubverſion of all thoſe
that durſt againſt them ſtand.
15 The haters of the Lord (be ſure)
had made a low ſubmiſſion:
But Iſra'ls time ſhould ſtill indure,
and in a bleſt condition.

16 With

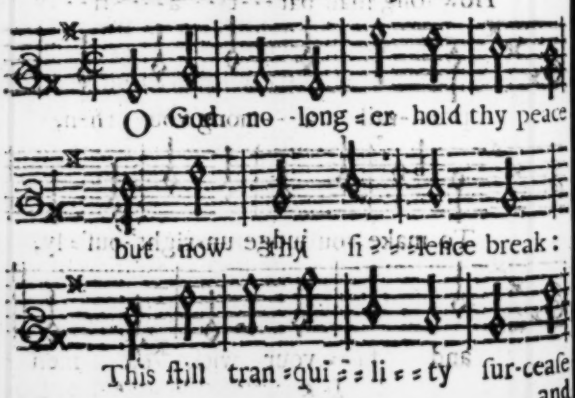
16 With fineſt of the wheat ſhould he
have fed his choſen flock:
I would have ſatisfied thee
with honey from the rock.

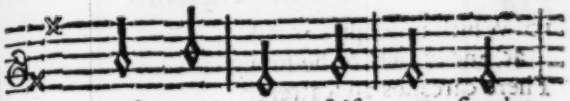
Psalm LXXXII. *To the 119 Psalm Tune.*



3 Defend the poor, and fatherleſs,
too weak for worldly might:
Aid ſuch as ſuffer great diſtreſs,
and ſee ye do them right.
4 The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land:
And rid them from the tiranny
of ev'ry wicked hand.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
but walk without the light:
All the foundations of the land
are out of order quite.
6 I ſaid indeed that ye were Gods,
and ſons of God moſt high:
And that ye had a mighty odds
by princely Majeſty.
7 But ye as common men ſhall die,
and ye ſhall fall one day,
As fell thoſe people formerly,
whom vengeance ſwept away.
8 Ariſe O Lord, thy ſelf advance
juſt judgment to purſue:
The earth is thine inheritance,
all nations are thy due.

Pſalm LXXXIII. *St. Marys Tune.*





and raiſe thy ſelf to ſpeak:

2 For now behold, thine enemies
do rage tumultuouſly:
And thoſe that hate thee do ariſe,
and lift their heads on high.

3 Moſt crafty counſel they have ta'ne
againſt us all at once;
Conſulting how to work the bane
of all thy holy ones.
4 Come let us cut them off, ſaid they,
and leave no root behind:
So that the name of Iſra'l may
no more be had in mind.

5 For they have all with one conſent,
conſulted as one man:
Confed'rate, and againſt thee bent
with all the pow'r they can,
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
and many other mens:
The Iſhmaelites and Moabites,
and all the Hagarens.

7 Gebal and Ammon do conſpire,
and Amaleck combines
With the Inhabitants of Tyre,
and with the Philiſtines.
8 Aſſur is alſo join'd with them,
and all of them indeed
Have join'd againſt Jeruſalem
with Lots inceſtuous ſeed.

The ſecond part.

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day,
when Midians hoaſt was ſtrook:
As to Jabin and Siſera,
which fell at Kiſhon brook;

10 Which

10 Which miſerably periſhed
at Endor, where he found
There carcaſſes all ſcattered
as dung upon the ground.

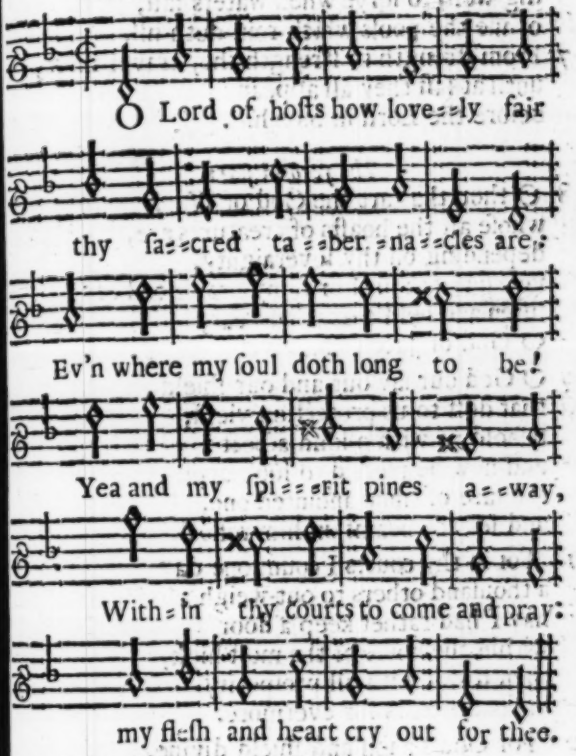
11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell
their noble peers to fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell,
ſo let their Princes all.
12 Thoſe namely that have ſpoken thus,
come on, and let us take
The houſes of the Lord to us,
and them our houſes make.

13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,
like wheels that ſtill turn round:
Or like the ſtubble blown abroad,
when whirlwinds ſweep the ground.
14 And as the fire conſumes a wood
with fierce and furious flame;
And mountains where the trees once ſtood,
are ſinged with the ſame.

15 So let thy whirlwind furiouſly
purſue them, Lord, full faſt:
And let thy tempeſts terrify,
and fright them with thy blaſt.
16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame:
That they may humbly beg thy grace
and ſeek thy glorious name.

17 Yea let them all confounded be,
and troubled day and night:
Yea, bring them all to infamy,
and let them periſh quite.
18 That men may know that thou alone,
whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth the only one,
art higheſt over all.

Pſalm LXXXIV. *Oxford Tune.*



3 O living God, methinks I miſs
the ſparrows and the ſwallows bliſs,
ſo happily inhabiting:
for they may build their neſts full throng
and near thine Altar lay their young,
O Lord of hoſts, my God, my King.

4 O bleſſed are all thoſe that may
dwell in thy houſe both night and day
for they will ever give thee praiſe.

5 And bleſt the man whoſe ſtrength's in thee,
who though he cannot preſent be,
yet ſets his heart on thy ſweet ways.

6 E'n

6 Ev'n theirs that paſſing Baca's vale,
dig wells to ſerve when waters fail,
or uſe the pools which rain doth fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they travel there,
until at laſt they all appear
before the Lord in Sion hill.

The ſecond part.

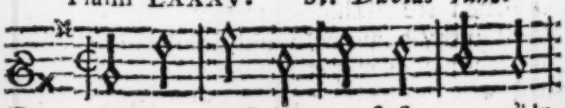
8 O thou that art the God of War,
whoſe all the hoaſts of creatures are,
depending on thy ſoveraignty,
vouchſafe thou, Lord, my pray'r to hear,
liſten and lend a gracious ear,
O God of Jacob's family.

9 O God our ſav'our and our ſhield,
that doſt to us protection yield,
behold us with a kind aſpect:
and now be pleas'd to look upon
the face of thine anointed one,
and let thy beams on him reflect.

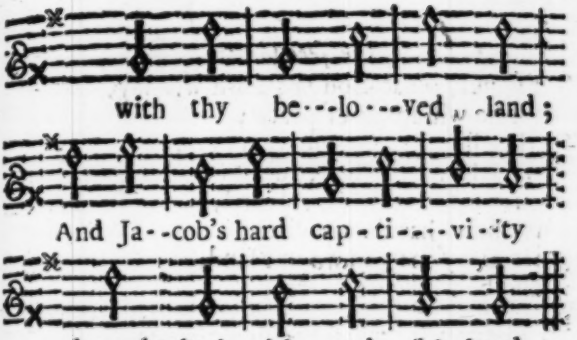
10 For in thy courts I count one day
a thouſand others to out-weigh:
nay I had rather keep a door
within the houſe of the moſt high,
then dwell with all proſperity
in ſinners tents for evermore.

11 For God's a ſun and ſhield divine,
and doth with grace and glory ſhine,
and gives all good things to the juſt.
12 Bleſt is the man, O Lord of hoaſts,
that only thine aſſiſtance boaſts,
and hath in thee repos'd his truſt.

Pſalm LXXXV. *St. Davids Tune.*



LOrd, thou haſt dealt moſt fa=vour=r'bly with



2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,
which they have lived in,
Thou Lord, haſt cover'd from thine eyes,
and pardon'd all their ſin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didſt aſſwage,
which did ſo fiercely burn:
And from the fury of thy rage
thou didſt in mercy turn,

4 O God of our ſalvation,
turn us likewiſe to thee:
And ceaſe thine indignation,
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us,
and evermore contend?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,
untill all ages end?

6 O wilt thou not again revive
the people of thy choice:
That being ſo reſtor'd alive
they may in thee rejoice?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy ſhow
apparent in our ſight:
And on thy Church, do thou beſtow
thy ſaving health and might.

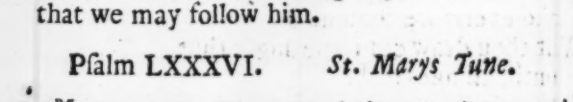
The ſecond part.

8 I'le hear what God the Lord will ſay,
for he will ſpeak of peace;
So that his ſaints and ſervants may
their former follies ceaſe.
9 Sure his ſalvation is at hand,
to thoſe that do him fear;
That glory may adorn our land,
and be a dweller there.

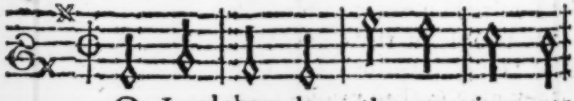
10 Mercy and truth have ſweet acceſs
and both together meet:
And perfect peace and righteouſneſs
with mutual kiſſes greet.
11 Eternal truth and verity
out of the earth ſhall ſpring:
Juſtice looks down from heav'n on high,
an heav'n on earth to bring.

12 Yea and the Lord ſhall here beſtow
abundant grace and peace:
And make our land to overflow
with plentiful increaſe.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
and (where the way was dim)
Shall now direct our foot-ſteps ſo,
that we may follow him.

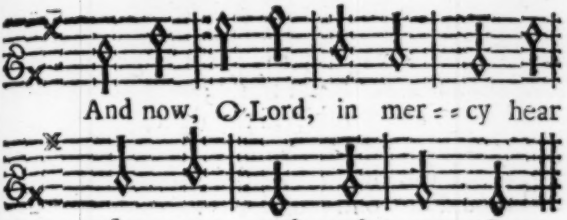
Pſalm LXXXVI. *St. Marys Tune.*



O Lord, bow down thy gra-cious ear



to my com-plaint and cry: And



2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe I have
receiv'd ſuch grace from thee:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 O be thou merciful to me,
O Lord I humbly pray:
Becauſe I call and cry to thee,
and do it ev'ry day.
4 And fill thy ſervants ſoul with joy,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, O Lord do I
lift up my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art very good, O Lord,
in pard'ning very free:
And art with plent'ous mercy ſtor'd
tow'rds all that call on thee.
6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give good ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
Becauſe I know and plainly prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none
among the powers divine:
Nor are the works of any one
to be compar'd with thine.

The ſecond part.

9 All nations made by thy great might,
and all thy hands did frame,
Shall come and worſhip in thy ſight,
and glorify thy name.
10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,
and thou doſt wond'rous deeds:
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,
from whom ſuch pow'r proceeds.

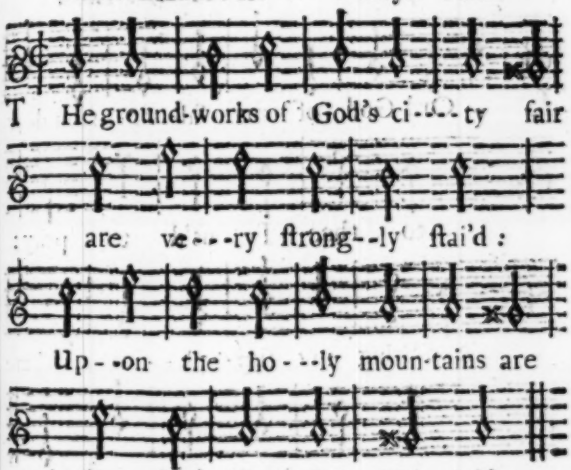
11 Teach me the way of truth moſt right,
and I'le obſerve the ſame:
And unto thee my heart unite,
that I may fear thy name.
12 I will praiſe thee unfeignedly,
O Lord, my God that art;
And I will ever glorify
thy name with all my heart:

13 Becauſe thy mercies ſhew'd to me
in greatneſs do excell:
My ſoul by thee hath been ſet free
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and throngs of vi'lent men
Have ſought to make my ſoul their prize,
but thee they mind not then.

15 But, Lord thou art a God moſt kind,
ſuff'ring no little ſpace:
Compaſſions ſtore in thee we find,
and plentious truth and grace.
16 O turn to me, and pity me,
and let thy ſervant have
The ſtrength that is beſtow'd by thee,
thy hand-maid's ſon to ſave.

17 And ſhew me ſome good token now,
that hateful foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Pſalm LXXXVII. *Windſor Tune.*



2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.

3 Moſt glorious things are ſaid of thee,
O city of the Lord.

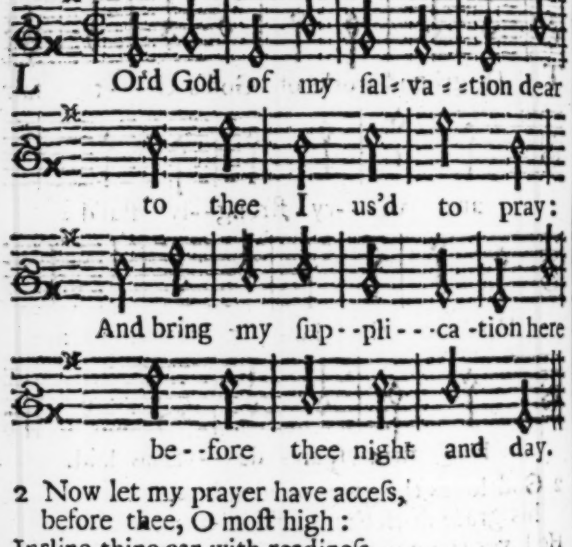
4 Rahab and Babylon ſhall be
thy converts on record.
All thoſe that know me with deſire
hereof ſhall hear me tell:
How Ethiope, Paleſtine, and Tyre,
were born in Iſrael.

5 And it ſhall be of Sion ſaid,
this and that man ſhe bore:
And the moſt high will be her aid,
and ſtrength'n for evermore.

6 Counting the Gentile with the Jew,
and booking ev'ry heir.
The ſingers and Muſicians too
and all my ſprings are there.

Pſalm

Pſalm LXXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



2 Now let my prayer have acceſs,
before thee, O moſt high:
Incline thine ear with readineſs,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For, Lord, my ſoul is fill'd with woe,
ſuch ſorrow now I have:
My very life is brought ſo low,
that it doth touch the grave.

4 And I am counted one of them
that to the pit deſcend:
And to be one among thoſe men,
whoſe ſtrength is at an end.

5 As free among the ſlain and dead,
lodg'd in oblivion's land;
No more by thee remembered,
but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou laiſt me in the loweſt Pit,
in darkneſs and deep caves,

7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,
I'm preſt with all thy waves.

6 Thou

8 My

8 My friends thou haſt put far from me,
and made them loath me ſore:
I am ſhut up in miſery,
and can come forth no more.
9 By reaſon of my miſery
mine eye ſheds many a tear:
Lord I have daily call'd on thee,
to thee my hands I rear.

10 Iutend'ſt thou Lord, ſaid I, to ſhow
thy wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe again, that ſo
thy praiſes may be ſpread?
11 Shall we thy loving-kindneſs, Lord,
within the grave expreſs?
Or can deſtruction beſt record
thy truth and faithfulneſs?

12 Shall we in darkneſs underſtand
thy wonders manifold:
And in oblivion's cloudy land
thy right'ouſneſs behold?
13 But theſe my prayers and my cries,
to thee, O Lord, I ſent:
And early e're the morning riſe,
my pray'rs ſhall thee prevent.

14 Why then, Lord, is my ſoul, I ſay,
thus long caſt off by thee?
And wherefore doſt thou hide away
thy gracious face from me?
15 I am afflicted like to die,
ſuff'ring from youth to age:
I am diſtracted whilſt that I
indure ſuch wrath and rage.

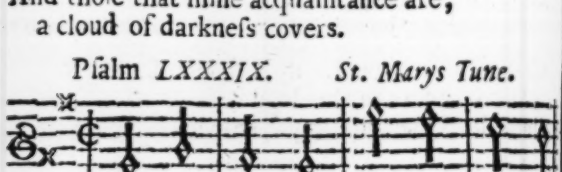
16 The fierceneſs of thy furious wrath
is gone quite o're my head:
And I do ſeem as one cut off
with too much fear and dread.

17 They

17 They came about me ev'ry way,
as waters breaking out:
And altogether ev'ry day
they compaſs'd me about.

18 And thou haſt ſeparated far,
from me my friends and lovers:
And thoſe that mine acquaintance are,
a cloud of darkneſs covers.

Pſalm *LXXXIX.* *St. Marys Tune.*



2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
In heav'n it ſelf thy verity,
ſhall be eſtabliſh't ſure.

3 I made a cov'nant, ſaith the Lord,
with David mine elect:
And to my ſervant paſt my word,
and ſware to this effect:
4 Thy ſeed will I eſtabliſh ſure,
that it can never fall:
And build thy throne up, to endure
to generations all.

5 The

5 The heav'ns ſhall praiſe thy wonders, Lord,
and all thy faithfulneſs
Thy Congregations ſhall record,
and all thy ſaints confeſs.
6 For who in heav'n can any way
with our Lord God compare?
Which of the glor'ous angels may
ſo bold compariſon dare?

7 In ſaints aſſemblies evermore
muſt God have dread and fear:
With rev'rence muſt they all adore,
that unto him draw near.
8 Lord God of hoſts, what Lord is elſe
with ſuch great power crown'd?
Thy faithfulneſs who parallels,
in all the circuits round?

9 The reſtleſs raging of the ſeas
thou ruleſt at thy will:
Their ſwelling waves thou doſt appeaſe,
and mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 Thou brok'ſt in pieces Egypts land,
like one that ſlaughter'd lies:
Thou haſt with thy almighty hand
diſperſt thine enemies.

The ſecond part.

11 The heav'ns and the earth are thine,
the world ſo richly ſtor'd,
With all the fulneſs found therein;
thou founded'ſt them, O Lord.
12 The north and ſouth no being had,
before thou didſt them frame:
Tabor and Hermon ſhall be glad,
rejoycing in thy name.

13 O God, thou haſt a mighty arm
of ſovereign command:
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,
and high is thy right hand. 14 Juſtice

14 Juſtice and judgement on thy throne
retain their dwelling-place:
Mercy and truth conjoyn'd in one,
ſhall go before thy face.

15 Bleſt is the people that doth know,
and hear the joyful ſound:
Thy beams ſhall light them as they go,
and ſhine about them round.
16 They in thy name ſhall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their ſtrength thou art the crown,
and of thy grace thou canſt
And wilt procure (with great renown)
our horn to be advanc't.
18 For, Lord, thou doſt defend us well
from ev'ry hurtful thing:
The holy one of Iſrael
is our almighty king.

The third part.

19 In viſion to thy ſaint was ſaid,
(for then thou mad'ſt it known)
Lo, I my helping hand have laid
upon a mighty one.
I have exalted very high
one that is choſen forth:
Of all the people generally,
and one of greateſt worth.

20 My ſervant David I have found,
and on his honour'd head,
In token that he ſhould be crown'd,
my ſacred oyl I ſhed. 21 With
21 With whom my hand ſhall go along,
to ſtabliſh him full ſure:
My arm ſhall alſo make him ſtrong,
that he may ſtill indure. 22 The

22 The enemy ſhall not oppreſs,
nor make of him a prey:
Nor ſhall the ſon of wickedneſs
afflict him any way.
23 I will beat down and quell his foes,
and do it in his ſight:
And I will greatly plague all thoſe
that do him hate and ſpite.

24 But lo, my faithfulneſs and grace
to him ſhall be the ſame:
His horns ſhall have the higheſt place,
exalted in my name.
25 And I will make his pow'r to reach
unto the ocean wide:
And his right hand of pow'r ſhall ſtretch
unto the river ſide.

26 Thou art my father he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone:
Thou art my rock to which I fly
for my ſalvation.
27 And I will make him my firſt born,
by priviledg of birth:
And will exalt his glorious horn
above all Kings on earth.

28 My mercy will I make to laſt,
preſerv'd for him in ſtore:
My cov'nant alſo ſhall ſtand faſt
with him for evermore.
29 His ſeed will I perpetuate,
that it ſhall laſt always:
His Throne ſhall bear as long a date,
as heav'ns eternal days.

The fourth part

30 If David's ſeed forſake my law,
and walk not in my way:
31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
and from my ſtatutes ſtray:

32 They

32 They ſhall be ſure that I their God,
to viſit will begin;
And ſcourge them with a ſmarting rod,
for their offence and ſin.

33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,
their ſin ſhall not prevail:
Nor ſhall they ſo much anger move,
to make my truth to fail.
34 My cov'nant I will never break,
it ſhall continue ſtill:
And that which once my lips did ſpeak,
I'le certainly fulfill.

35 Once by my holineſs I ſwore,
that ſacred oath and high;
That having promiſed before
to David I'le not ly.
36 His ſeed for ever ſhall endure,
while time it ſelf ſhall run:
His throne ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure
before me as the ſun.

37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs there on high;
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

The fifth part.

38 But now thou haſt caſt off O Lord,
and left me all alone:
Yea in thy wrath thou haſt abhorr'd
me thine anointed one.
39 Thy cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt again unbound:
His crown thou haſt profan'd and laid
it even with the ground:

40 Moreover thou haſt broken down
his hedges ev'ry one:
And his ſtrong hold in ev'ry town
thy hand hath overthrown.

41 All

41 All they that paſs along the way;
do ſpoil him every where;
He is a meer reproach and prey
unto his neighbours near.
42 Thou haſt exalted the right hand
of all his bitter foes,
And made his hateful en'mies ſtand,
rejoycing at his woes.

43 Moreover, Lord, his ſword ſo keen,
thou now haſt blunted quite;
Nor art thou in the battle ſeen,
to make him ſtand in ſight.
44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
and caſt his throne to ground:
45 His youthful days thou did'ſt decreaſe,
and him with ſhame confound.

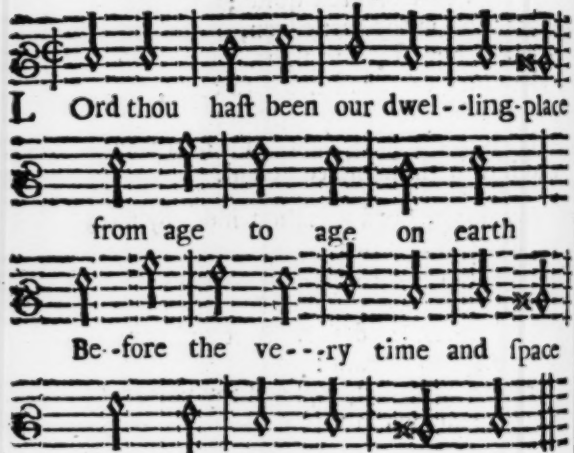
46 How long, Lord wilt thou hide thy face,
as never to return?
Shall thy fierce wrath ſo long a ſpace,
like fire conſume and burn?
47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort an hour
I have for to remain:
Wherefore haſt thou imploy'd thy power,
to make all men in vain?

48 What man alive ſhall not ſee death,
but ſtill his life ſhall ſave,
And ſtop the hand that ſtops his breath,
to bring him to the grave?
49 Lord, where's thy former clemency?
thy kindneſs in our youth,
Which thou haſt ſworn ſo ſolemnly
to David in thy truth.

50 Remember Lord, the great diſgrace,
by us thy ſervants born.
And how my boſom doth imbrace,
the mighty peoples ſcorn.

51 Reproaches which thine enemies,
on me, O Lord, have thrown,
And do the footſteps ſcandalize
of thine anointed one.
52 But bleſt for ever be the Lord,
and bleſt be God again;
And let the Church with one accord
reſound amen, amen.

Pſalm XC. *Windſor Tune.*



Or ever thou hadſt fram'd or form'd
the earth, or ſmalleſt clod,
Or any part of all the world:
thou art eternal God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain
to very duſt and then,
Thou ſaiſt return to duſt again,
return ye ſons of men.

4 Though life a thouſand years do laſt,
it ſemeth in thy ſight,
As yeſterday when it is paſt,
or as a watch by night.

5 As

5 As with the floods that ſwiftly paſs,
thou carrieſt them away;
Ev'n like a ſheep, or like the graſs
which quickly doth decay;
6 Which in the morning grows upright,
but fadeth by and by;
And is cut down e're it be night
all wither'd, dead and dry.

7 For by thine anger Lord our God
we are conſum'd and ſpent;
And troubled with thy ſtinging rod
of wrathful puniſhment.
8 Thou ſetteſt our iniquities
plainly before thy face,
And thy clear countenance deſcries
our ſins in ſecret place.

9 For all our days are paſt away,
thine anger taking hold;
We ſpend our years from day to day
as when a tale is told.
10 The date of all our days appears
but threeſcore years and ten;
And they that live to fourſcore years
are ſurely ſtronger men:

Yet pain and grief is all the ſtrength
which then they count upon;
And alſo that, cut off at length;
and we as blaſts are gone.
11 To whom, O God, doth it appear
what power thine anger hath,
Even according to thy fear,
ſo is thy dreadful wrath.

12 Lord teach us this religious art
of numbring out our days;
That ſo we may apply our heart
to ſacred wiſdom's ways.

13 Return, O Lord; how long e're thou
compaſſion on us take?
And let it Lord repent thee now,
for thy dear ſervant's ſake.

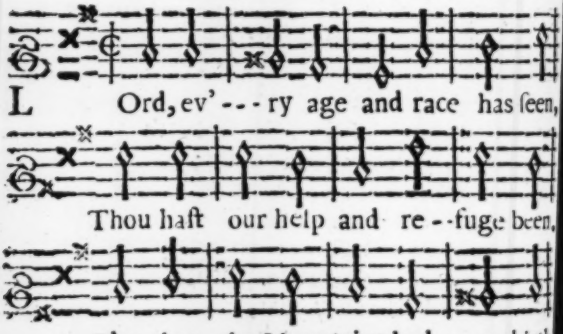
14 O fill us early with thy grace,
that ſo we may rejoyce;
And all our lives contin'ed ſpace,
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the days wherein
thou plagu'ſt us, make us glad?
After the years which we have ſeen
ſo ſorrowful and ſad.

16 O let thy bleſſed work appear
unto thy ſervants true,
And let thy glory ſhine moſt clear
unto their children's veiw.

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face;
and what we take in hand,
Eſtabliſh, Lord, of thy good grace,
and make it firm to ſtand.

Pſalm XC. *Metre 2. To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



Thou

Thou hadſt a being long before,
and ſhalt abide when time's no more.
3 Thy firſt Decree 'gainſt man was juſt
bidding him *Turn again to Duſt.*
4 A thouſand years, if we could ſtay
in life ſo long, is but a day
Compar'd with thee, and in thy ſight
like the ſhort watches of the night.

5 Death, like an overflowing ſtream,
ſweeps us away; our life's a dream.
6 As flow'rs i'th' morning freſh and fair,
cut down ere night and withered are.
7 Thine Anger and our Wickedneſs,
8 Makes the ſhort term of Nature leſs:
9 And thus our years t'an end are brought,
as ſwiftly as a breath or thought.

10 Our Age to ſeventy years is ſet;
if to another ſtage we get,
And unto fourſcore years arrive,
we rather ſigh and groan, than live.

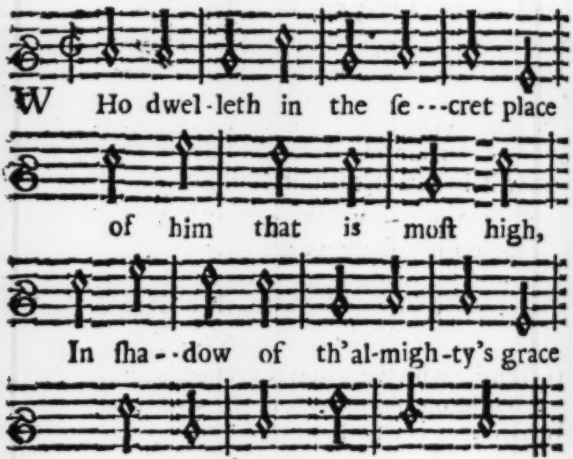
The ſecond part.

11 Lord, who with due reflection hath
thought on the terrors of thy wrath?
Wrath that is equal to our dread,
and ſtrikes ſo often ſinners dead.
12 Oh that the ſence of our laſt end,
th' uncertainties this life attend,
May more excite our fear of thee,
and a wiſe care of piety.

13 When, Lord ſhall thy diſpleaſure ceaſe?
when wilt thou give our troubles eaſe?
Now we are humble and repent,
ſhew pity to us, and relent.
14 Oh let that Mercy come at laſt
we long impatiently to taſte:
15 And in proportion to our tears,
let gladneſs crown our future years.

16 Since Acts of Grace thy Glory are,
and pleaſe thee moſt; do thou appear
In theſe to us and to our Race:
17 Shew us the beauties of thy Face.
Afford thy Light to guide our way,
that we may never go aſtray:
All our good undertakings bleſs,
and proſper with deſir'd ſucceſs.

Pſalm XCI. *Dublin Tune.*



2 Thus of the Lord I will report,
my gracious God is he;
He is my refuge and my fort,
in whom my truſt ſhall be.
3 He ſurely ſhall be thy defence,
both from the fowler's ſnare,
And from the noiſom peſtilence,
which doth infect the air:

4 His feather'd wings ſhall cover thee,
and be thy confidence;
His truth thy truſty ſhield ſhall be,
and buckler for defence.

5 Thou

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid,
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow be diſmaid,
that flies in open ſight.

6 Nor ſhalt thou fear the peſtilence,
that walks in darkſom way;
Nor that deſtructive violence
that wafts at height of day.
7 And at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be;
Ten thouſand ſtrook at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt be free.

8 Only ſhalt thou ſtand by and ſee,
beholding with thine eyes,
What wicked men's reward ſhall be,
for their iniquities.

The ſecond part.

9 Becauſe thou mad'ſt, the Lord moſt high,
thy dwelling-place to be;
The ſame to whom I always fly,
to ſhield and ſuccour me:
10 There ſhall no evil thing befall
to thee in any caſe;
Nor ſhall there any plague at all
come nigh thy dwelling-place.

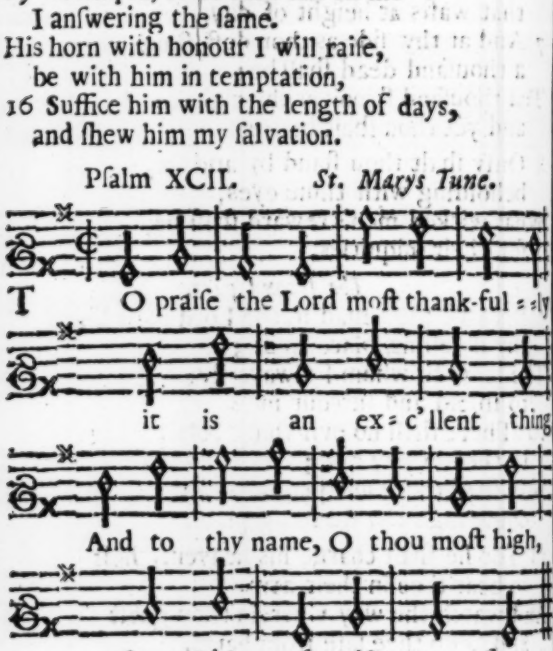
11 For he ſhall charge his heavenly hoſt
to bear thee in their arm.
And watch the way wherein thou goeſt
and keep thee ſafe from harm.
12 And they muſt be thy guard and guide,
O dear beloved one,
Leſt that thy foot ſhould ſlip aſide
or daſh againſt a ſtone.

10 The lion thou ſhalt tread upon
the aſpe and lion's whelp,
The dragon thou ſhalt trample on
by God's great power and help.

14 Becauſe he ſet his love on me,
therefore ſaith God will I
Deliver him and ſet him free
from all adverſitie.

I'le ſet him up in high degree,
becauſe he knew my name:
15 With prayer he ſhall call on me
I anſwering the ſame.
His horn with honour I will raiſe,
be with him in temptation,
16 Suffice him with the length of days,
and ſhew him my ſalvation.

Pſalm XCII. *St. Marys Tune.*



2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
before the morning light,
Thy truth and juſtice to record
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon an inſtrument likewiſe
whereto ten ſtrings are bound,
Upon your harps and pſalteries
with ſweet and ſolemn ſound;

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things atchiev'd by thee,
And I triumph in heart and voice
thy handy work to ſee.

5 How great, O Lord, who can expreſs
thy works and thoughts profound,
Which are a deep ſo bottomleſs
that none can ſearch or ſound:
6 The brutiſh man diſcerns no whit
nor ſees thy mighty hand;
Unconſtant fools are far unfit
this thing to underſtand.

7 When wicked men as graſs do ſpring
and evill doers all
Appear moſt fat and flouriſhing,
it ſhews their utter fall.
Then is their final ruine nigh,
and even at the door;
8 But thou, O Lord, thou art moſt high,
and that for evermore.

The ſecond part.

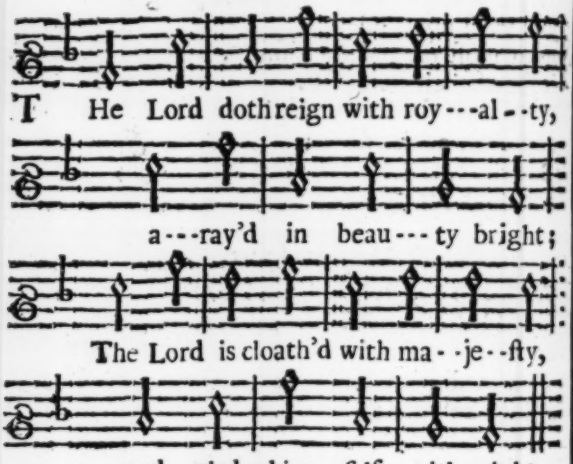
9 For lo, O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes ſhall fall,
The workers of iniquity
ſhall be diſperſed all,
10 But like unto an unicorn,
with high advanced head;
So ſhalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,
and freſh Oyl on me ſhed.

11 The harm I wiſh my wicked foes,
mine eye ſhall ſurely ſee:
The ſame mine ear ſhall hear of thoſe
that riſe to trouble me.
12 But like the palm the juſt ſhall be,
ſo flouriſh and come on:
And like unto the cedar tree,
that grows in Lebanon.

13 Thoſe that within the houſe of God
are planted by his grace,
In our God's courts ſhall ſpread abroad,
and flouriſh in that place:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
and fat, as e're was ſeen;
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 The Lord's uprightneſs to expreſs,
who is a rock to me;
And there is no unright'ouſneſs
in him, nor none can be.

Pſalm XCIII. *London Tune.*

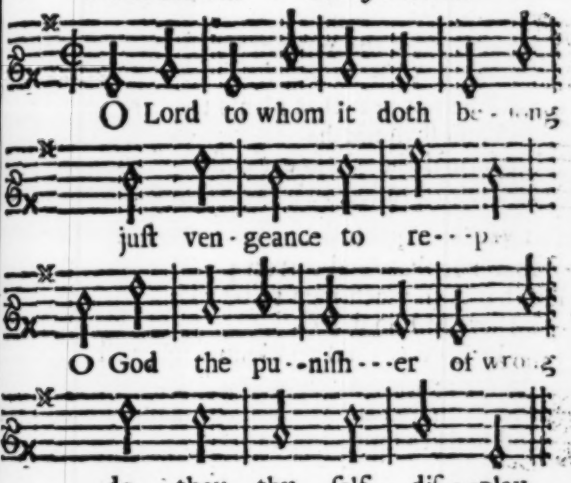


The world is fixt, and ſtill muſt hold,
for thou decreed'ſt the thing.
2 Thy throne's eſtabliſhed of old;
thou art eternal king.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods (whoſe tempeſt raves);
Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.
4 The floods lift up their waves, The

The Lord on high is mightier far,
than many waters noiſe;
Yea mightier than the waters are,
when foaming billows riſe.
5 Thy teſtimonies precious
are kept on ſure record,
And holineſs becomes thy houſe
for evermore, O Lord.

Pſalm XCIV. *Martyrs Tune.*



2 Thou judge of all in general,
thy ſelf no longer hide:
Ariſe, diſpence a recompence
to all the ſons of pride.
3 How long, O Lord, how long I ſay
ſhall wicked men oppreſs!
How long a time ſhall ſuch as they
triumph in wickedneſs:
4 How long ſhall they pronounce and ſay
hard things not to be born,
And all that ply iniquity
ſtill boaſt themſelves with ſcorn.

5 Thy

5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray;
thy her'tage they oppreſs,
6 Widows and ſtrangers they do ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.
7 And yet dare they preſume to ſay
the Lord ſhall never ſee,
This Jacob's God whom they applaud
ſhall no diſcerner be.

8 O underſtand ye people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern,
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.
9 Shall he not hear that plants the ear,
and alſo ſhall not he
That form'd the eye ſo cur'ouſly
be able for to ſee.

10 He that doth heathen men chaſtiſe
ſhall not that God correct;
He that doth teach men to be wiſe
is there in him defect.
11 The Lord can tell and knows full well
what thoughts we entertain
For he doth ſcan the thoughts of man,
and finds them all but vain.

The ſecond part.

12 Bleſt is the man whom thou, O Lord,
doſt fatherly chaſtiſe,
And out of thy moſt holy word
doſt teach him to be wiſe,
13 That thou (moſt bleſt) maiſt give him reſt
till ſtormy times be paſt,
And till the ditch be digg'd in which
the wicked ſhall be caſt.

14 For ſure the Lord will not reject
the people whom he takes,
The heritage to him ſelect
at no time he forſakes

15 But

15 But ſure regreſs to right'ouſneſs
ſhall judgment have again,
And joyning then true-hearted men
ſhall wait upon her train.

16 Who will riſe up in my defence
againſt the vile and leud:
Who will for me ſtand up againſt
the wicked multitude,
17 But that the Lord did help afford
againſt theſe wicked men,
I had almoſt giv'n up the ghoſt,
and dwelt in ſilence then.

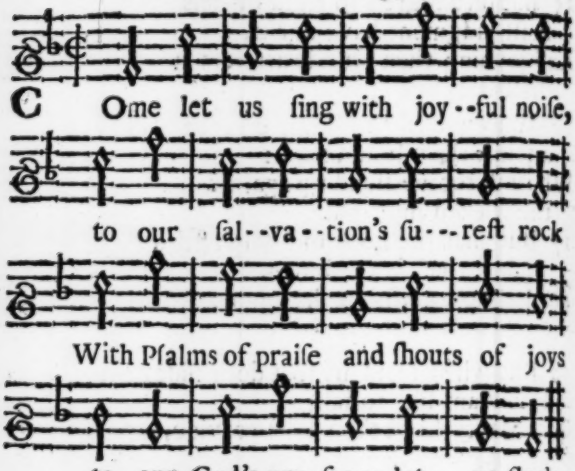
18 But when I ſaid my foot doth ſlide,
I now am like to fall,
Thy Mercy Lord thou didſt provide,
and ſtay me therewithal.
19 But in the crowd and multitude
of various thoughts which roul
Within my breſt, thy comforts reſt
and do delight my ſoul.

20 Lord, ſhall the throne of wickedneſs
have fellowſhip with thee?
Which frameth miſcheif to oppreſs,
ev'n by a flat decree?
21 They gather all againſt the ſoul
of right'ous men and good;
And as for them they dare condemn
the innocenteſt blood.

22 But lo, the Lord that ſaves all his,
is my defence on high:
My God my rock and refuge is;
and unto him I fly.
23 He'll recompence their own offence,
and take them in their ſin:
The Lord, I ſay, our God ſhall ſlay,
and cut them off therein.

Pſalm

Pſalm XCV. *Ely Tune.*



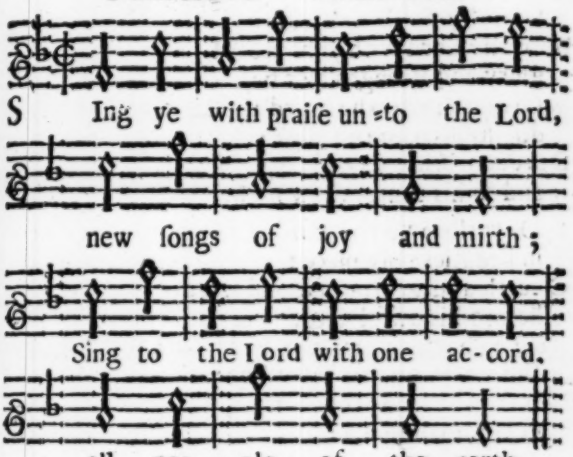
3 A God of kings of great command,
A King of Gods indeed he is.
4 The earth's great deeps are in his hand;
the ſtrength of hillsare alſo his.
5 Dry land and ſeas, even both of theſe,
his holy hands did form and frame.
6 O come adore with bended knees,
the Lord our makers bleſſed name.

7 For he's our God, and none but he;
we are his folk and paſture ſtock;
The ſheep of his own hand are we,
he is our ſhepherd, we his flock.
8 If ye will hear his voice this day,
then harden not your ſtubborn heart,
As at Maſſah and Meribah,
ye prov'd me in the deſart part.

9 When me your faithleſs fathers prov'd,
and tempting ſaw my power diſplaid:
10 I forty years was griev'd and mov'd
with this lewd race; and thus I ſaid; They

They err in heart now more and more,
and have not known my path moſt bleſt.
11 To whom therefore in wrath I ſwore,
they ſhould not enter in my reſt.

Pſalm XCVI. *London Tune.*



2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord I ſay,
and magnify his name;
From day to day his health diſplay,
and goſpel-grace proclaim.

3 Declare his glory, do not ſpare,
to let the heathen know,
How great and rare his wonders are
among all people, ſhew;
4 For God a great God doth appear,
and greatly prais'd muſt be;
And ev'ry where be had in fear
above all Gods muſt he.

5 For all the Gods of heathen lands
dumb idols do appear:
But God's own hands and quick commands
made the celeſtial ſphere. 6 Be-

6 Before him honour ſtands in ſight
with majeſty and grace:
Adored might and beauty bright
are in his holy place.

7 Ye people give unto the Lord,
let ev'ry ſtock and tribe
Unto the Lord with joint accord
glory and ſtrength aſcribe,

8 Give glory to the Lord the king,
due to his name on high:
Devoutly bring an offering
and to his courts draw nigh,

9 O worſhip ye the Lord with fear
in beauties holy place:
O earth appear from far and near
before his awful face.

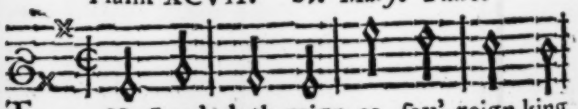
10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,
the world confirm'd ſhall be;
Nor ſhall again a ſhake ſuſtain,
ſo juſt a judge is he.

11 O let the heavens rejoyce therefore
and let the earth be glad,
The ſea ſhall roar, and all her ſtore
triumphant joys ſhall add.

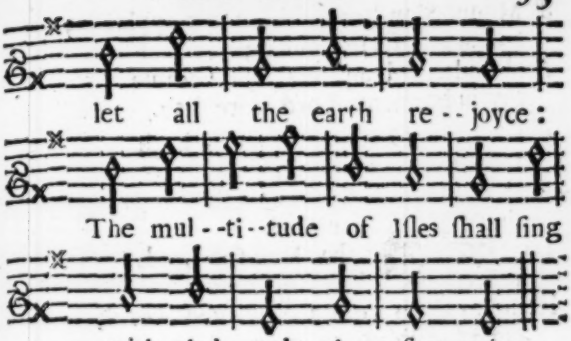
12 Yea let the field and ev'ry thing
therein lift up their voice,
The trees ſhall ſing, the woods ſhall ring
and mutually rejoyce.

13 Before the Lord, for lo he comes
the earth to judge and try,
To us he comes with right'ous dooms
of truth and equity.

Pſalm XCVII. *St. Marys Tune.*



THe Lord doth reign as ſov'reign king
let



2 Dark pitchy clouds and ſhady night
are round about his throne:
Moſt perfect judgement, truth and right
dwell with the holy one.

3 A dreadful fire before him goes,
and as it burneth out
With furious flames conſumes his foes
and en'mies round about.

4 His lightnings did ſo brightly blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
amaz'd with dread and fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
and could no longer ſtand:
When they God's glor'ous preſence ſaw,
the Lord of ſea and land.

6 The heavens high declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion to all thoſe ſhall come
on graven gods that call,
That boaſt themſelves of Idols dumb:
ye gods adore him all.

8 Mount

8 Mount Sion heard with great applauſe;
and was affected much;
And Judah's daughters joy'd becauſe
thy judgements Lord were ſuch.

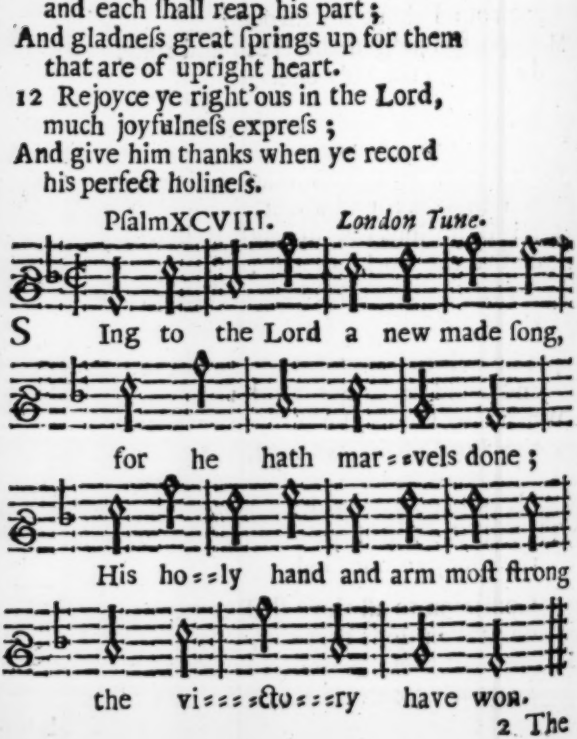
9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
and Idols under-trod;
And thou exalted wond'rouſly
above each other God.

10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,
he ſaves his Saints dear ſouls:
He ſaves them from this wicked world,
and adverſe power controuls.

11 And light is ſown for right'ous men,
and each ſhall reap his part;
And gladneſs great ſprings up for them
that are of upright heart.

12 Rejoyce ye right'ous in the Lord,
much joyfulneſs expreſs;
And give him thanks when ye record
his perfect holineſs.

Pſalm XCVIII. *London Tune.*



2 The

2 The Lord almighty hath made known
his ſaving health and might;
His truth he openly hath ſhown
in all the heathen's ſight.

3 Tow'rds Iſra'ls honour'd houſe hath he
remembred truth and grace;
The earth did his ſalvation ſee
declar'd in ev'ry place.

4 Make joyful noiſe unto the Lord,
all dwellers on the earth;
Make noiſes loud, his praiſe record
with ſongs of joy and mirth.

5 O ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
and with the harp rejoyce;
With ſolemn harp his praiſe diſplay,
and pſalms melodious voice.

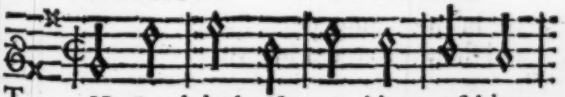
6 With trumpets ſhrill expreſs your joys,
with ſound of cornet ſing;
And make a very joyful noiſe
before the Lord the king,

7 O let the ſea with billows ſwell,
and all its fulneſs roar;
The world likewiſe and all that dwell
upon the ſpacious ſhore.

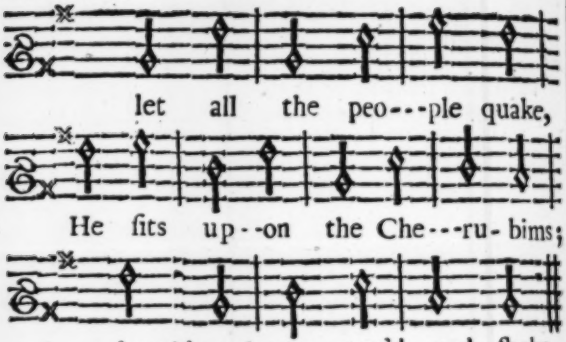
8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,
let hills expreſs their mirth,
And join in joys before the Lord,
who comes to judge the earth.

9 With right'ouſneſs and judgement then,
ſhall he the people try,
And juſtly judge a world of men
with truth and equity.

Pſalm XCIX. *St. Davids Tune.*



THe Lord doth reign as king of kings,
let



2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is wondrous high and great:
The people he doth far excell
and ſits in higheſt ſeat.

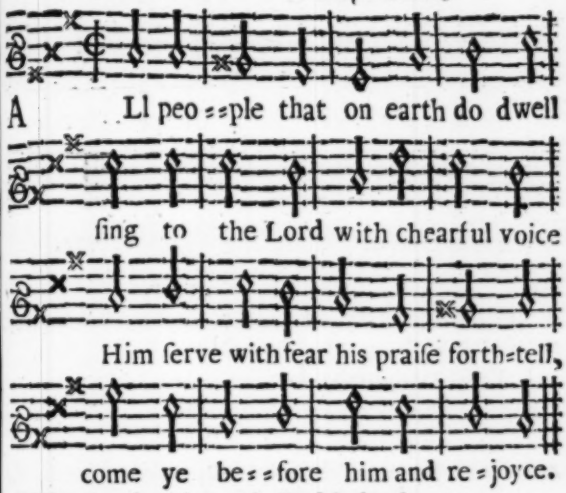
3 Let all men praiſe and magnify
thy great and dreadful name,
For it excells in ſanctity,
and moſt deſerveth fame.
4 The princely power of our king
loves judgement, truth and right,
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 The Lord our God exalt ye now,
and worſhip him alone:
Before his footſtool bend and bow,
for he's a holy one.
6 Moſes and Aaron with his prieſts,
and Samuel on him call:
Among his Saints theſe made requeſts,
and he did anſwer all.

7 He in the cloudy pillar ſpake
and ſhew'd to them his will:
The laws and ſtatutes he did make
they labour'd to fulfil:

8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and waſt a pardoniug God:
Thy mercy did to them appear
though thou didſt uſe thy rod.
9 The Lord our God exalt you ſtill,
bow down before his throne,
And worſhip at his holy hill,
for he's a holy one.

Pſalm C. *A Proper Tune.*

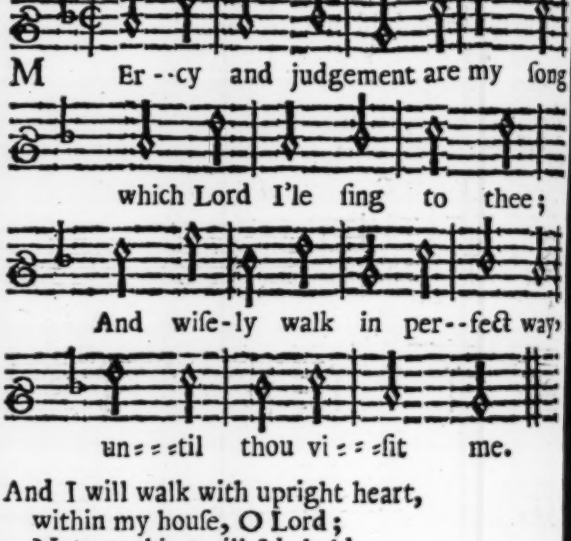


3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
and in his courts do ye proclaim
Your thankfulneſs to him always,
and ever bleſs his holy name.
5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Pſalm

Pſalm CI. *Lowath Tune.*



And I will walk with upright heart,
within my houſe, O Lord;
3 Not any thing will I behold
that is to be abhorr'd.

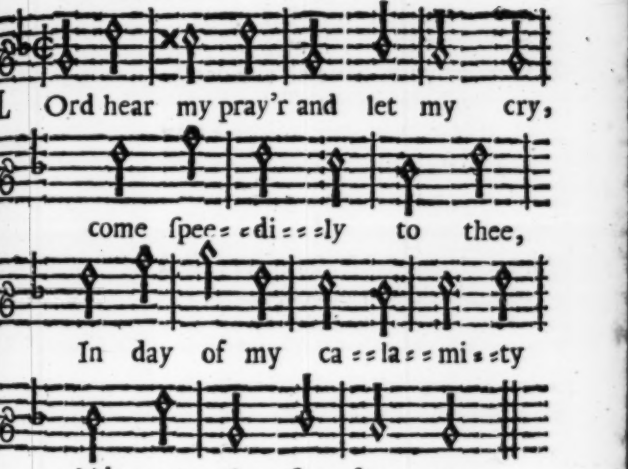
I hate their work that turn aſide,
to me it ſhall not cleave
4 I will not own a wicked man,
the froward heart I leave;
5 I'le cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour ſecretly:
I'le not endure the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 I will look out the faithful men,
that they may dwell with me:
And whoſo walks in perfect way
my ſervant he ſhall be.
7 Whoſo is bent to uſe deceit,
I will abandon quite:
The liar I will not abide
to tarry in my ſight.

8 The

8 The wicked I will ſoon deſtroy,
and rid the land of them;
And cut away the wicked ones
from God's Jeruſalem.

Pſalm CII: *Briſtol Tune.*



Incline thy gracious ear to me
in this my day of need,
And when I call and cry to thee
Lord anſwer me with ſpeed.

3 For like as ſmoak conſumes away,
ſo do my days expire,
My bones are burnt and do decay
like to a hearth with fire.

4 My heart is ſmitten like the graſs
quite withered and dead;
And I, alas! do quite let paſs
to eat my needful bread.

5 By reaſon of my doleful groans
and pain that I am in,
My grief breaks forth, ſo that my bones
do cleave unto my ſkin.

6 Lo,

6 Lo, I am like a Pelican
in mournful wilderneſs.
And like a hated owl I am
in deſerts comfortleſs.

7 I watch and am quite deſolate
and ſparrow-like alone,
Which ſeparated from her meat
on houſes top doth moan.
8 Mine enemies have all the day
reproached me with ſcorn,
And mad men in their frantick way
are all againſt me ſworn.

9 So that I have inſtead of bread
the aſhes eaten up,
And with my drink the tears I ſhed
are mingled in my cup.
10 Becauſe of thy ſeverity
and of thy angry frown;
For thou haſt lifted me on high
and then haſt caſt me down.

11 The days wherein my life doth paſs,
are like a flitting ſhade;
And I am like the withering graſs,
which inſtantly doth fade.
12 But, thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
for ever conſtantly,
And thy remembrance ſhall ſtand ſure
to all poſterity.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy tender bowels now ſhall ſtir,
to bring poor Sion home;
For lo, the time to favour her,
yea the ſet time is come.
14 For even in her very ſtones,
thy ſervants take delight;
The ruines under which ſhe grorns,
find favour in their ſight.

15 And

15 And ſo the heathen every where,
ſhall reverence thy name;
And all the kings on earth ſhall fear
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When as the Lord builds up again
fair Sion's broken wall,
His glory ſhall appear moſt plain
and viſible to all.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſhall regard and prize,
Their earneſt and their humble ſuit
the Lord will not deſpiſe.
18 And this for ages yet to come
ſhall reſt upon record;
People created in the womb
ſhall one day praiſe the Lord.

19 For from his ſanctuaries height
the Lord doth caſt his eye;
From heaven did his perfect ſight
the ſpacious earth diſcry.
20 To hear the priſoners doleful groans
and lamentable cry;
And to relieve oppreſſed ones
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That ſo the Lord's moſt holy name
may be declar'd to them;
And they proclaim his praiſe and fame
in all Jeruſalem.
22 When as the people far and nigh
ſhall all be gather'd there,
And kingdoms moſt unan'mouſly
to ſerve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,
my ſtrength he hath decai'd;
Yea, he hath ſhortened my day
then thus to him I ſaid:

24 O ! Take me not away my Lord,
in midſt of all my days:
Thy years all ages ſhall record,
thy time no whit decays.

25 The earth's foundation thou haſt laid
of old, as now it ſtands:
The glorious heavens thou haſt made
the work of thine own hands.

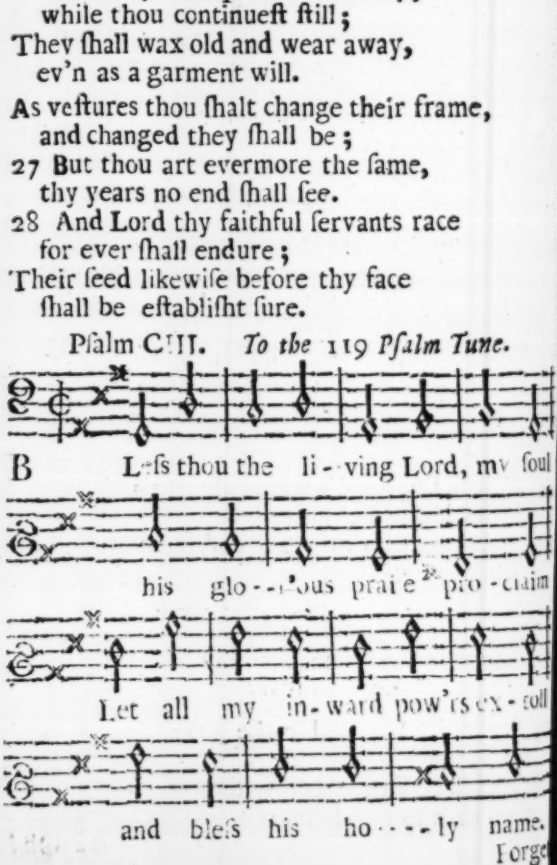
26 But they ſhall periſh and decay,
while thou continueſt ſtill;
They ſhall wax old and wear away,
ev'n as a garment will.

As veſtures thou ſhalt change their frame,
and changed they ſhall be;

27 But thou art evermore the ſame,
thy years no end ſhall ſee.

28 And Lord thy faithful ſervants race
for ever ſhall endure;
Their ſeed likewiſe before thy face
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Pſalm CIII. *To the* 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



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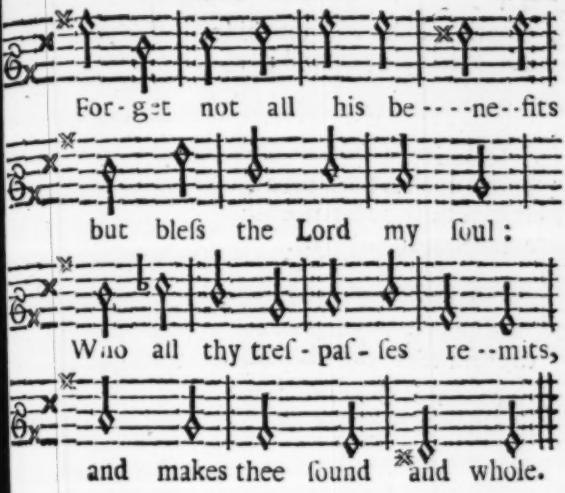


4 Who did redeem and ſet thee free
from death's infernal place:
With loving kindneſs crowned thee,
and with his tender grace.
5 Who fills and ſatisfies thy mouth
with all good things of his,
And makes thee to renew thy youth,
juſt as the Eagle's is.

6 The Lord doth fully execute
juſtice and right'ouſneſs,
And judgement, for the deſtitute
whom wicked men oppreſs.
7 To Moſes he did firſt reveal
the way that they ſhould go;
And made the ſons of Iſrael
his mighty acts to know.

8 The Lord is merciful we know,
and graciouſly enclin'd;
To anger he is very ſlow,
compaſſionate and kind.

9 Contin'ally he will not chide,
nor evermore contend;
His anger ſhall not long abide,
but quickly have an end.

10 He doth not unto us diſpence,
as our deſerts have been:
Nor giveth us a recompence
according to our ſin.

11 For as the heav'n is far above
the earth's infer'our frame;
So is his mercy and his love
to them that fear his name.

12 As far as is the ſun's upriſe
in diſtance from his fall,
So far our foul iniquities
he ſep'rates from us all.

The ſecond part.

13 As fathers are compaſſionate
unto their children dear,
So doth the Lord commiſerate
his ſaints, that do him fear.

14 For he doth know our brittle frame,
our mould and faſhion juſt;
He well remembers whence we came.
and that we are but duſt.

15 And as for man his days (alas!)
do ſoon decline and yield;
He flouriſheth but as the graſs,
or flower of the field.

16 For it is gone and quickly too,
when ſome bleak wind goes o're;
And then the place whereon it grew
ſhall never know it more.

17 But unto all eternity
God's goodneſs doth endure;
To ages all ſucceſſively
his right'ouſneſs ſtands ſure.

18 To

18 To ſuch as keep his covenants,
and fear his holy name;
Remembring his commandements
to execute the ſame.

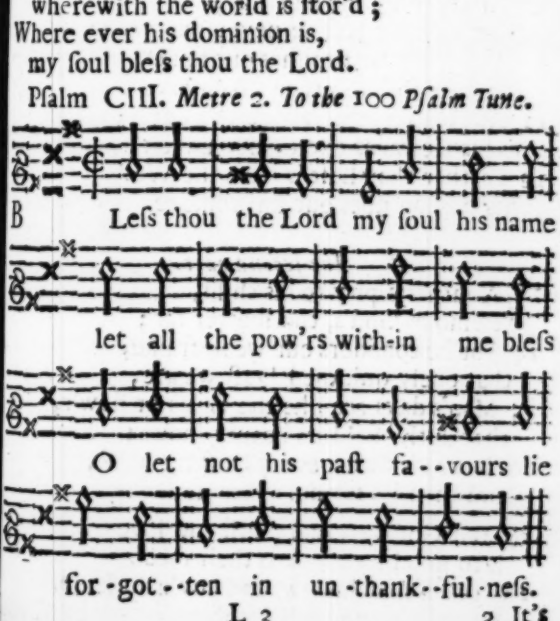
19 The Lord within the heavens high
hath firmly fixt his throne;
And over all things gen'rally
his kingdom rules alone.

20 All ye his angels bleſs the Lord,
ye that in ſtrength excell;
That do his precepts with regard,
minding his word ſo well.

21 Bleſs ye the Lord, O! bleſs him ſtill,
O all ye hoſts of his;
His Miniſters, that do fulfil
what e're his pleaſure is.

22 O bleſs the Lord ye works of his,
wherewith the world is ſtor'd;
Where ever his dominion is,
my ſoul bleſs thou the Lord.

Pſalm CIII. *Metre* 2. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



3 It's he that pardons all thy ſins;
He that in ſickneſs makes thee ſound:
4 It's he redeemed from the grave
Thy Life, with Love and Mercy crown'd.
5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,
and all thy juſt deſires ſupplies:
Who like the Eagle, makes thine Age
To a renewed youth ariſe.

6 From his ſtrict Juſtice, ſure relief
oppreſſed Innocence will find
7 *Moſes* and *Iſr'el* knew his ways,
and kind intentions of his mind.
8 Abundant Mercies flow from God,
love is his nature and delight:
9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chides
intends not to deſtroy us quite.

His Anger in its riſe and ſtay,
from rules of Juſtice never ſwerves;
10 And when he puniſhes our faults,
the meaſure's leſs than ſin deſerves,
11 As Heav'n is far above the Earth,
ſo his Rewards exceed our Love:
12 Farther than Eaſt is from the Weſt
his pardon does our ſins remove.

The ſecond part.

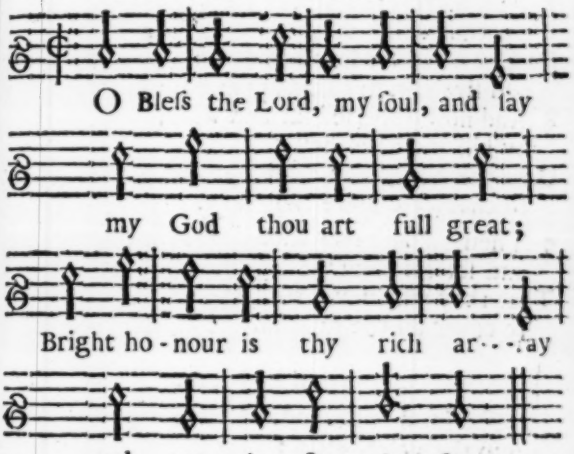
13 A father's pity to his child,
reſembles God's, tho ſhorter far;
14 For he conſiders our weak frame,
that onely quickned Duſt we are,
15 Man's days are like the Graſs or flow'r,
that in the field its beauty ſhows;
16 But fades with every blaſting wind,
and then its former place none knows.

17 But God's eternal truth and love
is to good men and to their race:
18 Thoſe that his laws and cov'nant keep,
his favour ever will embrace. 19 Circle

19 Circled with glor'ous Light, his throne
the Lord has plac't in heav'n above;
Whoſe mighty pow'r and ſov'reign rule
extends o'er all that live and move.

20 Bleſs God ye Angels, who in ſtrength,
and ready ſervices tranſcend:
21 Bleſs him ye Hoſts and Miniſters,
who all, to do his will, attend.
22 All ye his works that ſubject are
in ev'ry place to his controul,
Bleſs ye your Maker; and with them
joyn in his praiſes, O my Soul!

Palm CIV. *Dublin Tune.*



2 With light thou cov'reſt thee about,
as with a princely robe;
And like a curtain ſtretcheſt out
the bright celeſt'al globe.
3 With watery ſeas his roof he ciels,
and there his rafters binds,
He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,
and walks on winged winds.

4 He makes his winged meſſengers
of pure ſpirit'al frame:
He makes his glor'ous miniſters
a burning fiery flame.

5 He laid the whole foundation
of all the earth ſo ſure,
That ſtill it keeps its ſtation,
and ever ſhall endure.

6 Which firſt was cover'd with the flood
as with a garment large,
The waters o're the mountains ſtood,
until they heard thy charge.

7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,
thy thund'ring voice they fear'd;
Haſting away for fear and dread,
and ſtraight, dry land appear'd.

8 And now diſperſed far and wide,
by hill and dale they go,
Unto the place thou didſt provide,
to that ſame place they flow.

9 Their paſſage now thou doſt reſtrain,
and ſetteſt them their bound,
That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

The ſecond part.

10 The Lord doth ſend the fruitful ſprings
into the vales below;
And all along the hills he brings
their fruitful ſtreams to flow.

11 And they give drink to every beaſt,
which in the field doth ly:
Wild aſſes there, among the reſt,
do quench their thirſt thereby.

12 By them the feathered nation
do comfortably houſe,
And have their habitation
to ſing among the boughs.

13 And

13 And from his chambers richly ſtor'd
he wat'reth all the hills.
The fruit which theſe thy works afford,
the earth with plenty fills:

14 For cattle he makes graſs to ſpring,
and herbs for man's own uſe;
Conven'ent food for every thing,
he makes the earth produce.
15 To glad man's heart he makes the ſoil
bring forth the grape for wine;
Hearts ſtrength'ning bread and ſuppling oil,
to make his face to ſhine.

16 The trees of God (though many a one)
no moiſture ever want;
The Cedars of mount Lebanon,
which he himſelf did plant.
17 Wherein the birds do make their neſts,
the ſtork too (as for her)
She hath her houſe wherein ſhe reſts
upon the ſtately firr.

18 For wilder goats the mountains tops
are made a refuge fit;
And in the clefts of hollow rocks
the little conies ſit.
19 He did appoint the changing moon
the ſeaſons for to ſhew;
And when his time is to go down
the ſun doth likewiſe know.

20 Thou makeſt darkneſs, and behold
dark night is over-ſpread;
And then the forreſt beaſts are bold
to creep forth to be fed.
21 The lion and the lion's whelp
come roaring all abroad
After their prey, and ſeek their help
and ſuſtenance from God.

22 The ſun ariſeth in the skie,
they flock together then,
And lay them down moſt quietly
within their ſecret den.
23 Then man goes forth with chearful mind
his labours to begin,
And ply's his work of every kind,
till evening calls him in.

The third part.

24 How many are thy works, O Lord,
in wiſdom all compos'd;
The earth by thee is richly ſtor'd
with treaſures there inclos'd:
25 So is this great and ſpacious deep
repleniſht therewithal,
Where things innumerable creep,
and beaſts both great and ſmall.

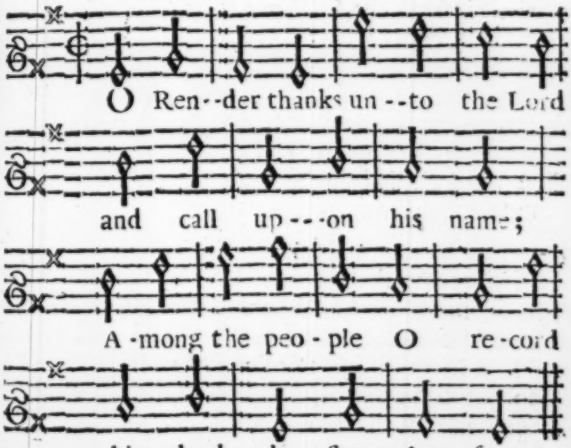
26 The ſhips alſo here make their way,
Leviathan here keeps,
Whom thou haſt made to ſport and play
within the tumbling deeps.
27 On thee do all theſe creatures wait,
expreſſing their deſires,
That thou maiſt give them needful meat,
when as the time requires.

28 That which thou giv'ſt (as thou ſeeſt beſt)
they gather for their food;
Thy lib'ral hand thou openeſt,
and they are fill'd with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, and by and by
in miſery they mourn
Thou tak'ſt away their breath, they die
and to their duſt return.

30 Thy ſpirits pow'r thou ſendeſt forth,
they are created then;
And ſo the face of all the earth
thereby renews agane.

31 The glory of the Lord moſt high
for evermore ſhall be;
And in his works of majeſty
greatly rejoyce ſhall he.
32 His look can make the earth to quake,
and if he gently ſtroke
The mountains, lo, his touch doth make.
thoſe very mountains ſmoke.
33 Unto the Lord will I ſing praiſe,
while I have life and breath;
And glorify him all my days.
and honour him till death.
34 My thought of him ſhall be ſo ſweet,
as nothing elſe can be,
And all the ſtreams of joy ſhall meet
when, Lord, I think on thee.
35 Let ſinners periſh from the earth,
and lewd men be no more;
But let my ſoul God's praiſe ſet forth,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſalm CV. *St. Marys Tune.*



2 Sing

2 Sing unto him whoſe pow'r exceeds,
ſing pſalms to him with joy:
To talk of all his wondrous deeds
your buſie tongues imploy.

3 O make your boaſts with one accord
in God's moſt holy name;
Let ev'ry ſoul that ſeeks the Lord,
be joyfull in the ſame.
4 Seek ye the Lord, for him enquire,
his ſtrength and power implore:
His face and favour O! deſire
and ſeek it evermore.

5 What he hath wrought to mind recall
in each myſter'ous deed;
His wonders and the judgments all,
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye the ſeed of Abraham,
who ſerved with reſpect;
Ye children which of Jacob came,
his choſen and ſelect.

7 He is indeed the Lord our God,
his judgments are ſet forth,
And manifeſted all abroad
throughout the ſpacious earth.
8 He calls to mind his covenant,
whatever he engages;
The word of his commandement:
unto a thouſand ages.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make
to Abraham the firſt heir;
The ſolemn Oath which he did take,
and unto Iſaac ſware.
10 And he confirm'd the ſame as well
to Jacob for a Law,
A cov'nant which from Iſrael
he never would withdraw.

11 Saying

11 Saying, I will my Church advance
and give into her hand
The lot of her inheritance
ev'n Canaan's fertile land.
12 When they of faithful Iſra'ls ſeed
but few in number were,
Yea, but a very few indeed,
and alſo ſtrangers there.

13 When ſhifting habitation
they went at God's command,
From nation unto nation,
ſlitting from land to land.
14 He did not ſuffer any man
to wrong them where they came,
But for their ſakes he ſoon began
the mighty kings to blame.

15 Saying to thoſe that ſate in thrones,
let no preſumptuous arm
Once touch my dear anointed ones,
nor do my Prophets harm.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
and brake the ſtaff of bread;
17 But he beforehand ſent a man,
by whom they ſhould be fed.

Ev'n Joſeph for a ſervant ſold,
ſubjected to controul;
18 Whoſe feet the heavy chains did hold;
the iron pierc't his ſoul.
19 Until the time and period,
which Joſeph had foretold,
Try'd was he by the word of God,
as fire doth try the gold.

20 Then gave the king commandement
that looſed he ſhould be,
The ruler of the people ſent
to looſe and ſet him free.

21 He

21 He made him ruler of his houſe ;
and Lord of Egypt's land ;
And all his ſubſtance precious
committed to his hand.

22 To bind his diſobedient peers,
his princes to compell,
And for to teach his Senators
the way to govern well.
23 And then did aged Iſra'l ſtirr,
and into Egypt came ;
And Jacob was a ſojourner
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly multiply
his people Iſra'l there,
And made them ſtronger, verily ;
than all their en'mies were.
25 He turn'd their hearts to be as foes,
his people they abhorr'd ;
And craftily they dealt with thoſe,
the ſervants of the Lord.

26 His ſervant Moſes then he ſent,
and Aron whom he choſe :
27 His ſigns and wonders eminent
in Egypt they diſcloſe.
28 Darkneſs he ſent where they did dwell,
and made it dark indeed ;
His meſſengers did not rebell
againſt his word decreed.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and ſlew their fiſh thereby ;
30 The land brought forth a loathſome brood
of Frogs abundantly.
31 Kings chambers ſwarmed with the ſame,
then ſpake the Lord of hoſts,
And divers ſorts of flies there came,
and lice in all their coaſts.

32 He

32 He gave them hail in all the land,
and flaming fire for rain;
33 He let no vine nor fig-tree ſtand
unſmitten in the plain.
34 He brake the trees in all their coaſts,
he ſpake, and locuſts came,
And caterpillars, mighty hoſts,
whoſe number none can name.

35 And eat up ev'ry herb and flow'r,
which in the land was found,
And utterly they did devour
the fruits of all the ground.
36 He alſo ſmote within one night
the firſt-born in the land,
The very chief of all their might
he ſmote with dreadful hand.

37 He brought them forth and furniſh'd well
with ſilver and with gold,
Nor did the tribes of Iſrael
one feeble perſon hold.
38 All Egypt was exceeding glad;
when they did thus depart,
So much the fear of Iſra'l had
ſurpriſed ev'ry heart.

39 He ſpread a cloud in open ſight
to be a ſhady tent:
And all the night did fire give light
to Iſra'l as they went.
40 He brought them quales whereon they fed
for fleſh they ask'd to have,
And ſatisfi'd them with the bread
which he from Heav'n gave.

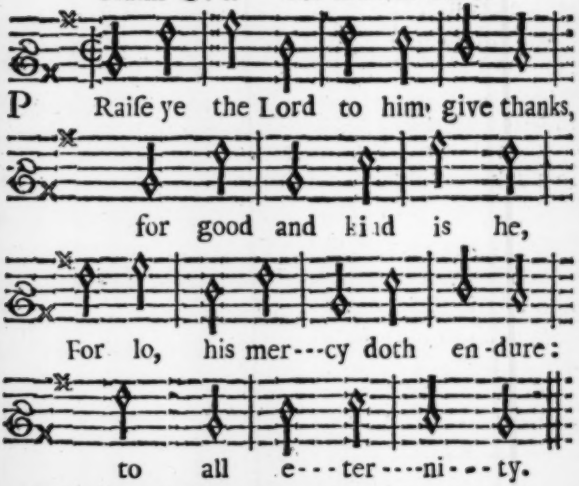
41 He opened the rock from whence
freſh waters guſh'd apace,
(As if a river ran from thence)
in dry and deſart place.

42 For into his remembrance came
the holy promiſe made
Unto his ſervant Abraham,
which promiſe cannot fade.

43 And then he brought his people forth
with joy for their releaſe;
And all his choſen ones with mirth
and ſhouts of joyfulneſs.
44 And unto them delivered
the heathen peoples lands,
And they alone inherited
the labour of their hands.

45 That they the better might obſerve
the ſtatutes of his word,
And from his precepts might not ſwerve,
O! magnify the Lord.

Pſalm CVI. *St. Davids Tune.*



2 His mighty acts who can recite
according to their worth,
His praiſes that are infinite
who fully can ſet forth.

3 Bleſſed

3 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,
and he that doth obſerve
The perfect rule of right'ouſneſs,
and doth at no time ſwerve.
4 Think on me Lord with favour free,
ſuch as thy people find;
With thy ſalvation viſit me,
and have me in thy mind.

5 That I may ſee that nations good,
whereof thou haſt made choice,
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.
6 But we have ſinned grievouſly,
the father and the ſon,
We all have wrought iniquity,
and lewdly we have done.

7 Our fathers, though they ſaw thy works,
yet did not underſtand
Thy wonders and thy miracles,
perform'd in Egypt land:
Nor did they keep in memory
thy great abundant grace:
But did provoke him at the ſea,
the red ſea was the place.

The ſecond part.

8 Yet did he ſave them ev'ry one,
for honour of his name.
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The red ſea alſo dried up
at his ſevere command,
And ſo he led them through the deep,
as through the deſert land.

10 He ſav'd them from their haters hand,
and ſafely let them go:
Redeeming them from Egypt land
and from their cruel foe.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one eſcap't away:
12 Then they believ'd the word he ſpake,
and ſang his praiſe that day.

13 But all his works ſo wonderful
they haſtily forgot;
And for his counſel and his will
they duly waited not.
14 But being in the wilderneſs,
they luſted veh'mently,
And in the deſart place no leſs
they tempted God moſt high.

15 He gave them alſo their requeſt
at full, without controul;
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
he ſent into their ſoul.
16 They envi'd Moſes in the camp,
and yet not him alone,
But Aron too, who had the ſtamp
of conſecration.

17 The earth then open'd ſuddenly,
proud Dathan to devour
And all Abiram's company
it cov'red in that hour.
18 And in their congregation
a fire was kindled then,
The very breath and flame whereof
burnt up thoſe wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity,
when they in Horeb were,
And worſhipped ſubmiſſively
the molten image there.
20 And thus they chang'd their glor'ous God,
into a molten maſs,
Form'd in the likeneſs of an ox
that feedeth upon graſs.

21 But

21 But God that was their Saviour,
they utterly forgot,
The works which he in Egypt did,
they now remembred not.
22 Moſt wond'rous works he brought to paſs
in Ham's accurſed land;
And dread'ful things by the red ſea
perform'd by pow'rful hand.

23 Therefore he threat to ruine them,
and would have made it good,
Had not his choſen Moſes then
before his preſence ſtood.
He ſtood before him in the breach
to turn his wrath away;
Or elſe he had deſtroy'd them quite,
and they had fall'n that day.

24 Yea, they diſpis'd the pleaſant land,
and truſted not his word;
25 But murm'ring in their tents they ſtand
not heark'ning to the Lord.
26 Therefore he lifted up his hand
againſt them every one,
That in the deſert wilderneſs
they might be overthrown.

27 To overthrow their ſeed alſo
among the nations rude,
And ſcatter them in all the lands
among the multitude.
28 For now they join'd themſelves likewiſe
to filthy Baal-peor,
And eat the dead God's ſacrifice,
ſuch as thoſe Idols were.

29 Thus they provok't the Lord to wrath,
with that abhorred ſin,
Of new-found out idolatry,
and ſo the plague broke in.

30 Then.

30 Then ſtood up zealous phinehas,
and did thoſe ſinners ſlay;
By judgement juſt (for ſuch it was)
and ſo the plague did ſtay.

31 And it was counted unto him
a righteous act indeed,
To all the generations
of his enſuing ſeed.
32 They vext him alſo at the lake,
ſo called from their ſtrife,
That Moſes ſuffered for their ſake
the ſhortning of his life:

33 Becauſe their provocations
his patient ſpirit ſtirr'd,
So that he utter'd with his lips
an unadviſed word.
34 They did not utterly deſtroy
the nations of the land
Concerning whom the Lord moſt high
did give a ſtrict command.

35 But were among the heathen ſpread,
whoſe works they learned there,
36 And all their idols worſhipped,
which were to them a ſnare.
37 Yea, they did ſlay in ſacrifice
their daughters and their ſons:
Off'ring to devil-deities
their harmleſs little ones.

38 Their ſons and daughters blood they ſhed,
whom they with guilty hand
To Canaan's idols offered,
and blood defil'd the land.
39 Thus was it their own works and deeds
that did defile them ſo,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did go.

40 There-

40 Therefore the anger of the Lord
against his folk did flame:
His own inher'tance he abhorr'd
by reaſon of the ſame.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,
and forc'd them to obey.

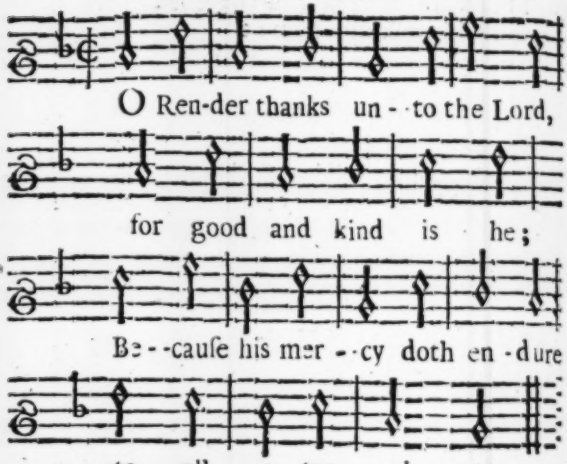
42 Their enemies with cruelty
oppreſt them in the land;
And they were humbled ſhamefully
under their en'mies hand.
43 He did releaſe them many times,
but they provok'd him ſo,
What with their counſels and their crimes,
that they were brought full low.

44 He did regard them ne'ertheleſs,
and had a gracious eye
To their affliction and diſtreſs,
whenas he heard their crie.
45 His cov'nant he for them renew'd
repenting in his mind,
According to the multitude
of his compaſſions kind.

46 He made them to be favoured
and pitied of all thoſe,
By whom they were as captives led,
when they were bitter foes.
47 Save Lord our God and gather us
from heathens now a days,
That we thy holy name may bleſs,
and triumph in thy praiſe.

48 Bleſs Iſra'ls God, the Lord moſt high,
and let all fleſh record
His praiſes to eternity,
amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſalm CVII. *Lowath Tune.*



2 Let the redeem'd in ev'ry land,
the Lord's redeem'd, ſay ſo:
Thoſe whom he reſcu'd from the hand
of their injur'ous foe.

3 And gather'd them out of the land,
both from the eaſt and weſt,
And from the north and from the ſouth,
unto a place of reſt.

4 In wilderneſs they wandered
in ſolitary way?
And found no place inhabited,
nor town wherein to ſtay.

5 Hungry and thirſty all the while,
not having what to eat;
So that their very ſoul began
to faint for want of meat.

6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble did oppreſs;
Whoſe favour did relief afford
to them in their diſtreſs.

7 And

7 And led them forth the readieſt way,
that they may go and find
A city and a dwelling-place,
according to their mind.
8 Let them therefore praiſe God's great name,
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his works of wondrous fame,
to all the ſons of men.

9 For he doth fully ſatisfy
the longing ſoul with food,
And filleth every hungry ſoul
with bleſſings that are good.
10 Ev'n ſuch as ſit in ſhade of death,
and in dark dungeons ly;
Whom ſharp affliction hampereth,
and iron bands do ty.

11 Becauſe they did rebelliouſly
tranſgreſs againſt God's word;
And did contemn that counſellor,
who is the higheſt Lord.
12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,
with labour and with pain?
And down they fell and there was none
to help them up again.

13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when anguiſh did oppreſs,
And he did ſave them ſpeedily
out of their deep diſtreſs.
14 From ſhade of death and darkſom night,
which they lay groaning under,
He brought them out to life and light.
and brake their bands in ſunder.

The ſecond part

15 O! that all men would praiſe the Lord
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his works moſt wonderful
unto the ſons of men.

16 For

16 For he hath broken pow'rfully
the brazen doors and gates
And cut in ſunder forceably
the iron barrs and gates.

17 Fools fall into affliction
by falling into ſin;
And through their own iniquities
they are enſnar'd therein.
18 Their ſoul whom ſickneſs viſiteth,
abhorrs all kind of meat;
And they draw near the gates of death,
their ſickneſs is ſo great.

19 Then in their trouble they do cry
unto the Lord for aid,
Who ſaveth them from their diſtreſs,
according as they prai'd.
20 He ſent his word of power ſupreme,
and did them heal and ſave;
And graciouſly deliver'd them,
ev'n from the very grave.

The third part.

21 And Oh! that men would praiſe the Lord
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his works moſt wonderful,
unto the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
of praiſe unto the Lord;
And with the ſhouts of joy likewiſe
his wondrous works record.

23 They that deſcend to ſea in ſhips,
and follow for their gain
Their neceſſary merchandize
upon the watery main;
24 Theſe men do God's rare works behold,
and none ſo well as theſe
Do ſee his wonders manifold
within the deepeſt ſeas.

25 For by the word of his command
he makes fierce winds to riſe,
And lifteth up the rouling waves
unto the very skies.
26 They mount to heav'n, and then they roul
down to the deeps below;
And by and by their very ſoul
doth melt becauſe of woe.

27 They reel and ſtagger too and fro,
like drunkards in their fits,
And like unto diſtracted men
are put beſides their wits:
28 Then in their trouble did they cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did redreſs their miſery,
according as they prai'd.

29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm
by his command and will;
So that the raging waves thereof
are now exceeding ſtill.
30 Now winds and waves do rage no more,
which they are glad to ſee,
And ſo he brings them to the ſhore
where they deſir'd to be.

31 Oh! render Praiſes to the Lord
for his great goodneſs then,
And for his works moſt wonderful,
unto the ſons of men.
32 And in the congregation great
let them exalt his name;
And in the honour'd Elder's ſeat
advance his praiſe and fame.

The fourth part.

33 The Lord did make it barren ſoil,
where floods did once abound,
And turns the very water-ſprings
to dry and thirſty ground.

34 A fruitful land to barrenneſs
he turns becauſe of ſin,
When he rewards the wickedneſs
of thoſe that dwell therein.

35 Again the very wilderneſs
to ſtanding pools he brings,
And turns the dry and deſert ground
to plenteous water-ſprings.
36 And there he makes the hungry dwell,
that ſo they may provide,
And get them cities furniſht well,
wherein they may abide.

37 That they may plant the pleaſant vines,
and ſow the fruitful field;
And may receive the rich increaſe,
which every year ſhall yield.
38 Such bleſſings are on thee conferr'd
that they are much increaſt;
So that of all the numerous herd
they do not looſe a beaſt.

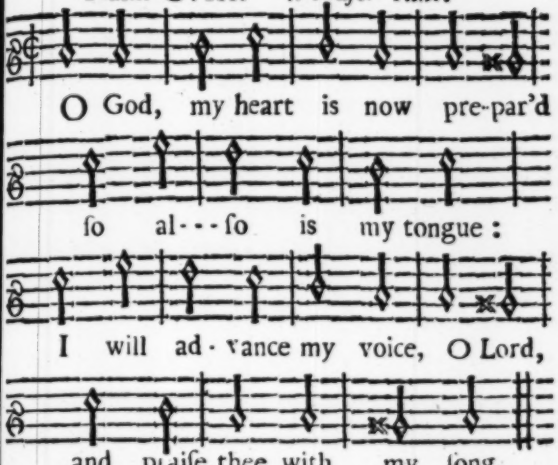
39 Yet for their ſin they are brought low,
and miniſhed again;
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,
affliction, grief, and pain.
40 He pours on great ones great diſgrace,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
In ſolitary deſert place
where is no beaten way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high,
and him from harm doth keep:
And multiplies his family
like to a flock of ſheep.
42 This thing the right'ous ſhall deſcry,
rejoycing in the ſame:
And it ſhall force iniquity
to ſtop her mouth with ſhame.

43 Whoſo

43 Whoſo hath wiſdom from above
theſe matters to record,
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
and kindneſs of the Lord.

Pſalm CVIII. *Windſor Tune.*



2 Awake my viol and my harp.
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 Among the people ſhall thy praiſe
be publiſhed by me:
Among the heathen folk, O Lord,
will I ſing praiſe to thee.

4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord is great
unto the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth extends it ſelf
unto the cleareſt skie.

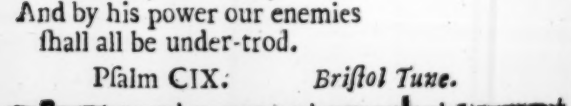
5 Above the ſtarry firmament,
extol thy ſelf, O God,
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.

6 And that thy dear beloved ones
delivered may be:
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,
and therein anſwer me.

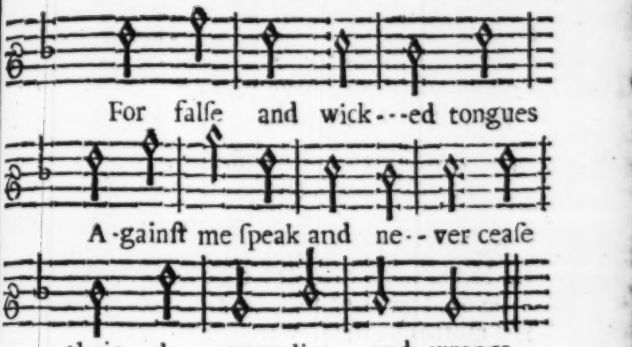
The ſecond part.

7 God in his holineſs did ſpeak,
my joy I cannot hide:
The vale of Succoth I'le mete out,
and Sechem I'le divide.
8 Gilead is mine Manaſſeh mine,
and Ephraim's tribe together
Shall be the chief of all my ſtrength
and Judah my law-giver.
9 My ſervile waſh-pot Moab is,
on Edom I will tread:
And in my triumphs with a ſhout,
Philiſtia ſhall be led.
10 But who will undertake to be
my leader and my guide
To Edom, and the city there
ſo ſtrongly fortifi'd?
11 Lord wilt not thou that didſt caſt off
our armies heretofore?
And with the hoſts of Iſrael
wilt thou go forth no more?
12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,
becauſe no other can:
And it is very vanity
to hope for help from man.
13 We ſhall do very valiant acts,
aſſiſted by our God,
And by his power our enemies
ſhall all be under-trod.

Pſalm CIX. *Briſtol Tune.*



O God my praiſe, hold not thy peace;



3 With words of ſpight and cauſleſs fight,
they compaſs me alway.
4 Ev'n for my love my foes they prove,
but I make haſte to pray.

5 They did reward me ill for good,
and hate for love they ſhow.
6 Therefore ſet thou ſome tyrant lewd,
to triumph o're my foe.
7 Let Satan ſtand at his right hand,
and when his doom comes in,
Appoint that he condemned be,
and turn his prayer to ſin.

8 His office let another take,
cut ſhort his wicked life:
9 His children wretched orphans make,
with widow-hood vex his wife.
10 Let all his ſons be vagabonds,
and beg for to be fed:
In places that are deſolate,
let them ſeek out their bread.
11 Let the unjuſt extortioner
catch all he hath away:
And that which he hath laboured for,
let be the ſtranger's prey.

12 Stir up no Friend that may extend
relief in his diſtreſs:
And let there none have pity on
his children fatherleſs.

13 Cut off his whole poſterity,
before thy wrath aſſwage:
Their name extinguiſh utterly,
in the enſuing age.
14 His father's fault let that be brought
before the Lord for ever:
His mother's crime by length of time
let be extinguiſh't never.

15 Before the Lord continually
let them be all brought forth:
That he may cut their memory
for ever from the earth.
16 Since he forgot and cared not,
compaſſion to impart:
But ſought to break the poor and weak,
and ſlay the broken heart.

17 As he lov'd curſing and deſpite,
let it come to him ſo:
As bleſſings did not him delight,
ſo let it from him go.
18 And as he had arrai'd and clad
himſelf with curſes vile:
Let it like drink within him ſink,
and ſoak his bones like oyl.

19 Let it be to him like the coat,
that never is laid by:
And like a girdle girt about
his loins continually.
20 Let God diſpence a recompence,
mine en'mies to controul:
That are incen'ſt to ſpeak againſt
mine inoffenſive ſoul.

The ſecond part.

21 O God the Lord do thou for me,
ev'n for thine own name's ſake:
Becauſe right good thy mercies be,
my freedom undertake.
22 For I indeed do ſtand in need,
with miſery ſore diſtreſt:
My grieved heart with wounds do ſmart,
and bleeds within my breaſt.

23 I'm gone like ſun's declining ſhade,
like wandering Locuſts toſt:
24 My knees through faſting weak are made,
my fleſh her fat hath loſt.
25 Yea I became to them a ſhame,
on me they gaze and ſtare:
26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God.
and me in mercy ſpare.

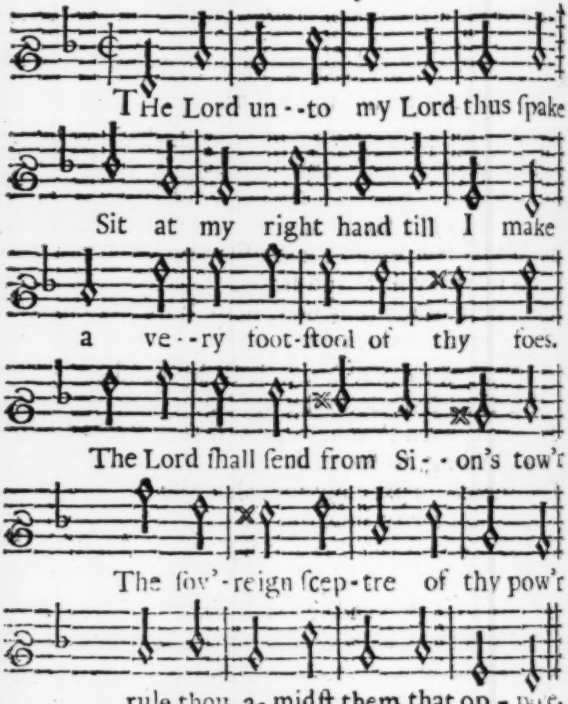
27 That they may know it is thy hand,
for thou haſt done the deed:
28 And when they curſe, do thou command
a bleſſing to ſucceed.
Let ſhame ſurpriſe my foes that riſe
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
But yet afford thy ſervant, Lord,
abundant cauſe of joy.

29 And let mine adverſaries all
be cloathed with diſgrace:
Let ſhame and ſelf confuſion fall
upon mine en'mies face.
So that their own confuſion
may cover them throughout,
As if it were a mantle there,
to compaſs them about.

30 And I will greatly praiſe the Lord,
with joyful mouth and tongue:
Yea, and I will his praiſe record
amidſt the thickeſt throng.

31 For he ſhall ſtand at our right hand,
and for our ſake controul
The doom of them that would condemn
the poor man's harmleſs ſoul.

Pſalm CX. *Oxford Tune.*



2 Thy people ſhall come willingly,
in day of thine authority,
Within fair Sion's ſacred walls:
where thy firſt converts ſhall abound,
As thick as dew upon the ground,
which from the womb of morning falls.

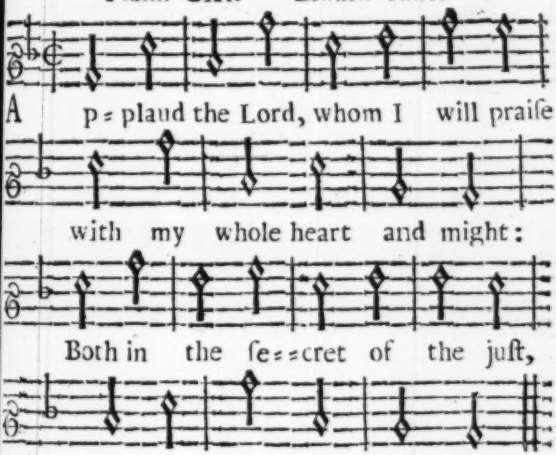
3 The unrepenting God thus ſwore,
thou art a prieſt for evermore,

By

By order of Melchizedek.

5 And God at thy right hand ſhall ſlay
Proud kings in that his wrathful day:
6 And all the heathen he ſhall check.
With corpſes he ſhall ſtrew the ground,
and heads of many countries wound,
Filling the places with the dead.
7 And he ſhall make no longer ſtay,
But drink the torrent in the way:
therefore ſhall he lift up the head.

Pſalm CXI. *London Tune.*



2 Great are the works of our great God,
and every one no doubt
Delighting in them from their heart,
with care do ſearch them out.
3 His work moſt honourable is,
and glorious no leſs.
Unto eternity endures
his truth and right'ouſneſs.
4 Surely he made his wondrous works,
ſtill to be had in mind:

Choice favours hath the Lord in ſtore,
and he is good and kind.

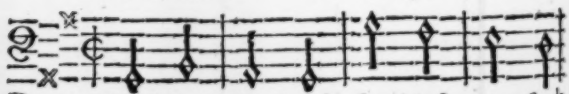
5 To them that fear his holy name
he giveth meat good ſtore:
Jehovah will be mindful of
his cov'nant evermore.
6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,
his works of powerfulneſs:
Leaving to them the heritage,
which heathens did poſſeſs.

7 Moſt perfect are his handy-works,
his judgments very pure:
Not one of his commandements,
but are exceeding ſure.
8 Stabliſht they are for evermore,
ſo that they cannot fade:
And ev'n in truth and right'ouſneſs
each one of them is made.

9 Plent'ous redemption he hath ſent,
to make his people free.
So is his cov'nant evermore
confirm'd by his decree.
Know ye that holy is his name,
and to be had in dread.
10 Religious fear of God likewiſe,
is wiſdom's well-ſpring head.

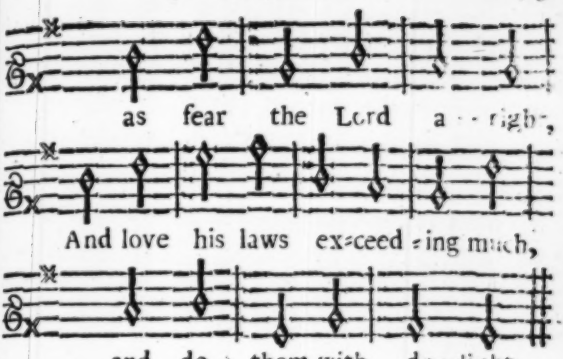
Sound underſtanding have they all,
that carefully endeavour
To practiſe his commandements:
his praiſe endures for ever.

Pſalm CXII. *St. Marys Tune.*



P Raiſe ye the Lord, for bleſt are ſuch

as



2 His ſeed ſhall multiply on earth,
and proſper mightily:
And God ſhall pour his bleſſings forth
on his poſterity.

3 Of wealth and riches in his houſe,
there ſhall be plenteous ſtore:
His memorable righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,
in darkneſs riſeth light:
Gracious he is, compaſſionate,
and every way upright.

5 A good man ſhews much kind reſpect,
and lends to him that needs:
And with diſcretion will direct
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he ſhall not moved be,
while time to time can add:
In everlaſting memory
the right'ous ſhall be had.

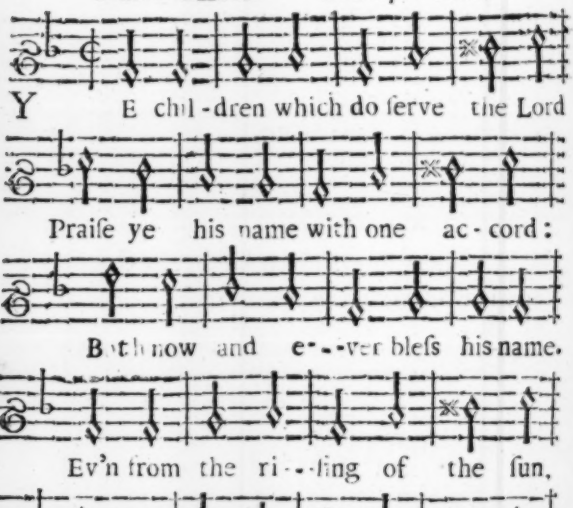
7 For any evil tidings told,
he ſhall not be afraid:
His faithful heart which makes him bold,
on God is firmly ſtaid.

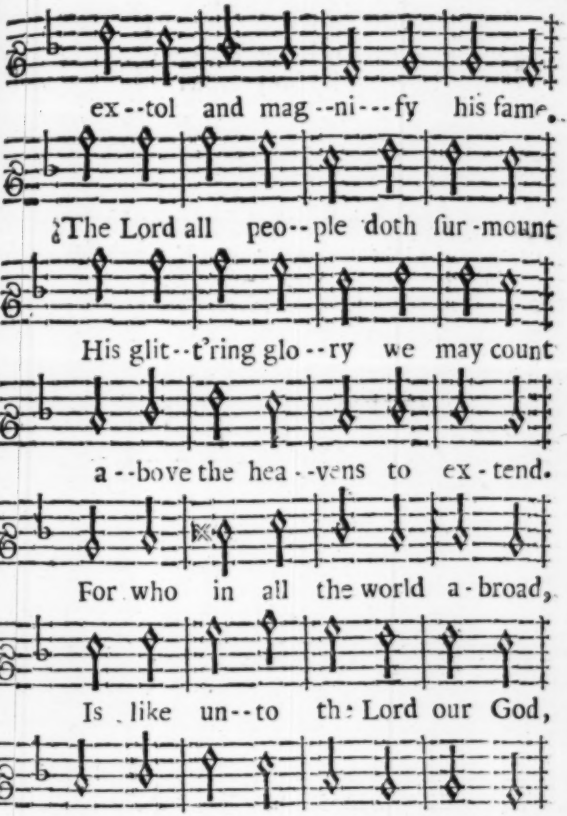
8 His heart is ſo eſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be;
Till his deſire accompliſhed,
upon his foes he ſee.

9 He hath diſpenſed liberally,
and given to the poor:
He ſhall to perpetuity
be ſtil'd a right'ous doer.
Exalted high his horn ſhall be,
with honour thus atchiev'd.

10 The wicked man this thing ſhall ſee,
and be extreamly griev'd.
Yea, he ſhall gnaſh his teeth for ſpite,
and pining melt away:
And his deſire ſhall periſh quite,
the wicked man's I ſay.

Pſalm CXIII. *A Proper Tune.*

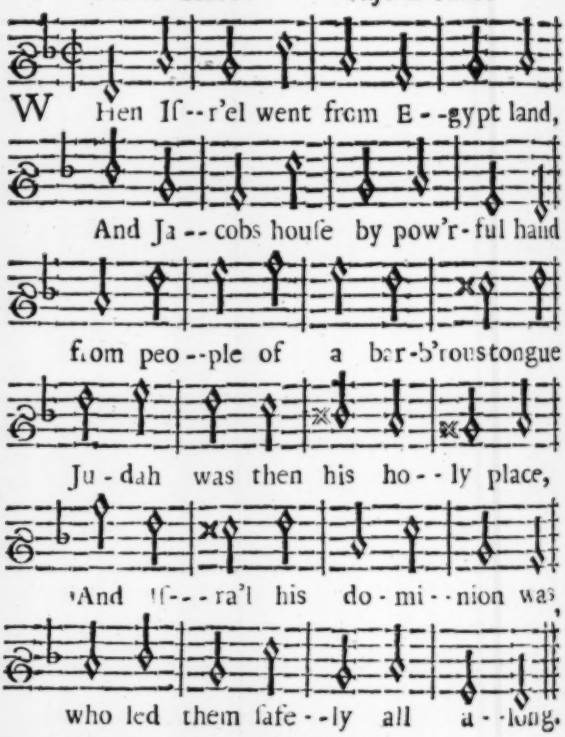




6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
things to behold both here below,
And alſo in the heavens high.
7 The poor and needy ſort he brings
Even from the duſt to ſit with kings,
in thrones of princely majeſty.
8 Among his people thus doth he
Place them with princes in degree,
E'vn them that from the dunghil came. 9 The

9 The barren he doth make to bear,
and with great joy her ſeed to rear:
praiſe ye therefore his holy name.

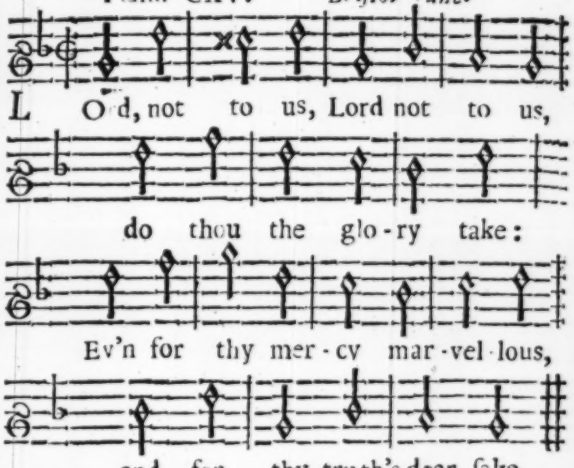
Pſalm CXIV. *Oxford Tune.*



3 The ſea ſaw that and fled amain,
and Jordan wheel'd about again,
And forced back his waves profound.
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams.
The little hills like timorous lambs,
and could not ſtand their ſtedfaſt ground:
5 What ail'd thee, O thou ſea to fly?
what drove you back ſo haſtily,
Ye rouling waves of Jordan's floud? 6 What

6 What made you mountains skip like rams?
and you, O little hills, like lambs,
To quake and tremble as ye ſtood?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face
of that great God of Jacob's race,
Tremble before him awfully.
8 He turns hard rocks to ſtanding lakes.
And fountains of hard flint he makes,
by his great power and majeſty.

Pſalm CXV. *Briſtol Tune.*



2 Why ſhould the heathen utter this,
now where's their God, ſay they?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what he will do he may.
4 Their idols gold and ſilver be,
which men's own hands did make.
5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot ſee,
and mouths, but never ſpake.
5 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
noſes, but feel no ſcent:
7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
and feet; but never went.

Nor

Nor through their throat can give a call,
8 And like theſe idols juſt
Their makers are, and ſo are all
that in them put their truſt.
9 O Iſra'l, truſt thou in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in his word,
a help and ſhield to thee.

11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,
be careful that ye build
Your confidence on him alone,
who is your help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,
his people he will bleſs:
Ev'n all the houſe of Iſrael,
and Aaron's houſe no leſs.

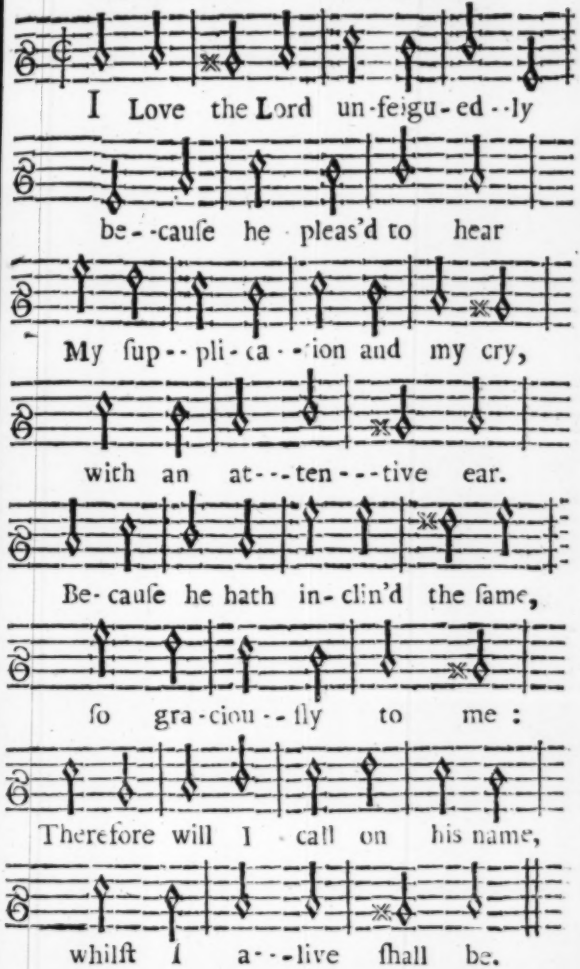
13 Whoever fear the Lord therefore.
he'll bleſs them great and ſmall:
14 God ſhall increaſe you more and more,
you and your children all.
15 You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
whoſe quick commandment came,
And made the heavens at a word,
and earth's inferiour frame.

16 The heav'n, even the heavens high,
are all of them the Lord's:
But he to man's poſterity
the ſpacious earth affords.
17 The dead indeed praiſe not the Lord,
they give him no renown:
Nor any do his praiſe record,
to ſilence that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,
will bleſs the living Lord.
From this time forth for evermore;
do ye his praiſe record.

Pſalm

Pſalm CXVI. *Lincoln Tune.*



3 The pangs of death did wind about,
and compaſſed me round:
The pains of hell had found me out,
trouble and grief I found.

4 Then

4 Then did I call moſt earneſtly
upon the Lord's great name:
Releaſe my ſoul, O Lord, ſaid I,
I humbly crave the ſame.

5 The Lord's a very gracious one,
and full of right'ouſneſs:
And tenderer compaſſion
no bowels can expreſs.
6 The Lord preſerveth carefully
all thoſe that ſimple be:
For I was ſunk in miſery,
and he recover'd me.

7 Return, my ſoul, that art ſet free,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely hath the Lord to thee
his benefits expreſt.
8 Becauſe that thou my ſoul art freed,
which elſe in death had ſlept:
Mine eyes from tears delivered,
my feet from falling kept.

9 Now will I walk before the Lord,
as always in his ſight:
Among the living to record
his praiſe in land of light.
10 For I believed help would come,
therefore I ſpake no leſs:
Though I was plunged for a time,
in very deep diſtreſs.

The ſecond part.

11 At other times in haſte I ſaid,
tuſh, all men liars be.
12 O then what ſhall I give to God,
for all his gifts to me?
13 The cup of ſweet ſalvation,
lo, I will take it up:
And God's great name I'le call upon,
with that ſame bleſſed cup.

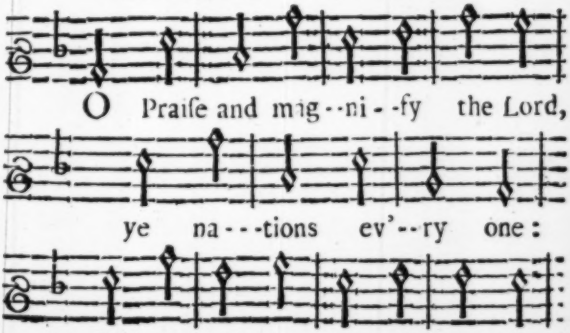
14 The

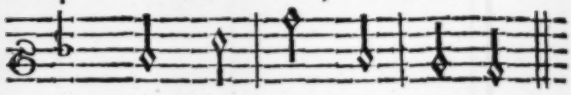
14 The ſolemn vows which I did vow
unto the Lord moſt high,
Thoſe will I pay and offer now,
whilſt all his ſaints ſtand by.
15 Of great account undoubtedly,
and precious in God's eyes
The death of his dear ſaints ſhall be,
when any of them dies.

16 Truly I am thy ſervant, Lord,
I am thy hand-maid's ſon,
Thy ſervant that obeys thy word,
whoſe bonds thou haſt undone.
17 To thee, Lord, will I ſacrifice
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
To call upon thy name likewiſe,
my thankful voice I'le raiſe.

18 The vows I ſay which I did vow,
unto the Lord moſt high,
I will among his people now,
perform them openly.
19 In God's own courts I'le offer them;
there in thy houſe, O Lord,
In midſt of thee Jeruſalem:
his praiſe do ye record.

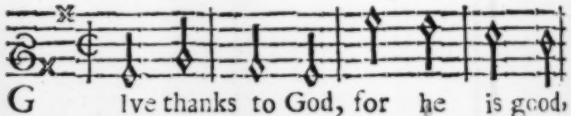
Pſalm CXVII. *London Tune.*

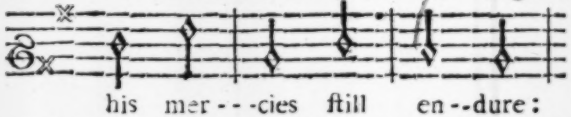


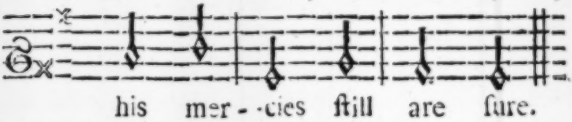


2 For his compaſſions plent'ouſly
he doth to us afford:
His truth is to eternity:
O magnify the Lord.

Palm CXVIII. *St. Marys Tune.*







3 Let Aaron's houſe confeſs this day,
his mercy ſtill prevails.
4 Let them that fear the Lord now ſay,
his mercy never fails.

5 I call'd on God in my diſtreſs,
and largely he reply'd.
6 I fear not man do what he can,
for God is on my ſide.
7 Whoer'e they be that ſuccour me,
the Lord takes part with thoſe:
And I my full deſire ſhall ſee
upon my hateful foes.

8 It is far better to depend
upon the Lord alone,
Then to repoſe our confidence
in any mortal one.
9 Better it is to truſt in God,
and caſt on him our care:
Than to repoſe our truſt in thoſe
that powerful princes are.

The ſecond part.

10 All nations compaſt me about,
but in God's name alone
I truſt that I ſhall eaſily
deſtroy them every one.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay;
they compaſt me about,
But in the name of God ſhall I
deſtroy and root them out.

12 They ſwarm'd like bees, but are extinct
as thorns that fiercely flame:
For ſoon I ſhall deſtroy them all,
in God's almighty name.
13 My foe, thou haſt thruſt ſore at me,
thinking to make me fall:
But ſo the Lord aſſiſted me,
that I eſcaped all.

14 The Lord is all my fortitude,
he is the ſong I ſing:
And is become the rock from whom
my ſaving health doth ſpring.
15 The voice of ſaving health and joy,
in juſt men's dwellings is:
The Lord's right hand doth valiantly,
ev'n that right hand of his.
16 The right hand of the Lord I ſay,
it is exalted high:
The Lord's right hand none can withſtand,
it works ſo valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die, for I ſhall live,
and living ſhall declare
The works of our almighty Lord,
how wonderful they are.

The third part.

18 The Lord indeed that chaſt'neth me,
hath chaſtened me ſore:
Yet hath not he abandon'd me
to death, when at death's door.
19 Open to me the ſacred court,
the gates of right'ouſneſs:
And thither I will now reſort,
God's praiſes to confeſs.

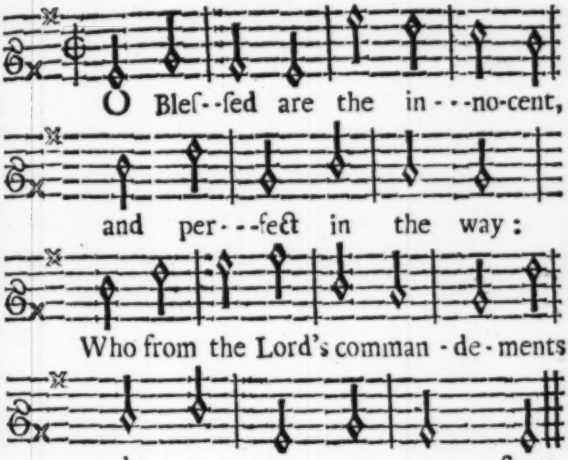
20 Set open this moſt bleſſed gate
of God the Lord I ſay,
That right'ous men may enter in,
for none have right but they.
21 Lord, I will praiſe thy holy name,
for when to thee I prai'd,
Thou heardſt my voice, and art become
my rock of ſaving aid.

22 The ſtone which by the builders was
refuſed with diſgrace,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and ſet in chiefeſt place.
23 This is the work of our great God,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
to fill our hearts with joys.

25 Save now, I do beſeech thee, Lord,
I pray thee earneſtly.
Ev'n now afford thy help, O Lord,
and ſend proſperity.
26 Bleſſed be he that comes to us
in God's great name alone:
And we from Sion's ſacred houſe,
do bleſs you every one.

27 The light we ſee it is the Lord's,
who thus the day adorns:
Come bind the ſacrifice with cords
unto the altar's horns.
28 Thou art my God whom I'le exalt,
my God whom I will praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy lafts always.

Pſalm CXIX. *The firſt part to St. Marys Tune.*



2 Bleſſed are they that care to keep
his teſtaments intire:
And ſuch as for the Lord do ſeek
with all their heart's deſire.

3 They practiſe no iniquity,
but in God's ways they go:
4 And we muſt ſerve thee uprightly,
for thou haſt charg'd us ſo.
5 O that my ways were made direct,
and to thy ſtatutes fram'd:
6 Which when I gen'rally reſpect,
I ſhall not be aſham'd.

7 With

7 With upright heart I'le give thee praiſe,
and keep thy laws aright:
8 When I have learn'd thy right'ous ways,
O do not leave me quite.

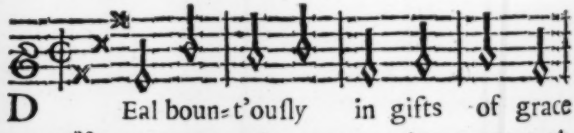
The ſecond part. To St. Marys Tune.

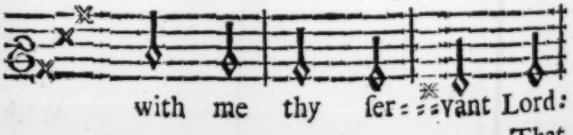
9 What may a young man think to do,
to cleanſe his way, O Lord?
Surely by taking heed thereto,
according to thy word.
10 Lord, I have ſought thee from my heart,
and from my heart I pray,
That I may not at all depart,
or wander from thy way.

11 I hid thy word within my heart
that I might not tranſgreſs.
12 Teach me thy ways, for Lord thou art,
renown'd with bleſſedneſs.
13 The judgements of thy mouth divine,
I with my lips have told:
14 Rejoycing in thoſe ways of thine,
more than in heaps of gold.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
thy ways will I reſpect:
16 Thy ſtatutes with delight peruſe,
and not thy word neglect.

The third part. To the Proper Tune.





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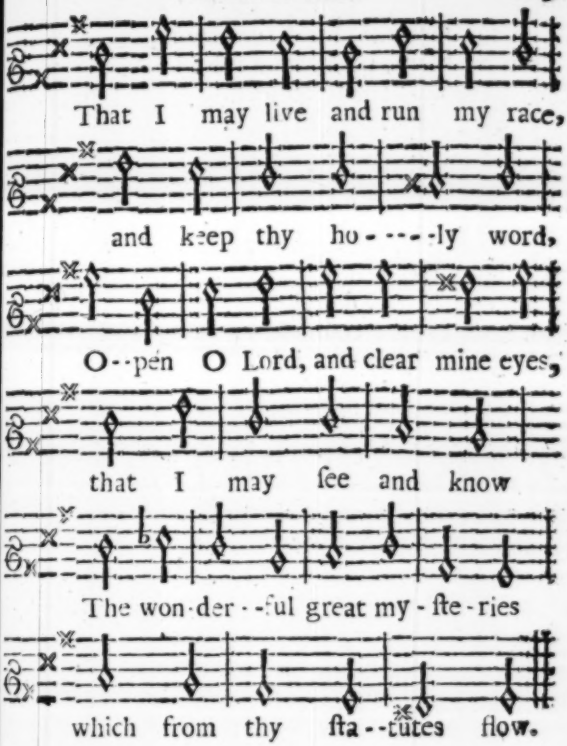


19 I do confeſs my ſelf to be
a ſtranger here on earth:
O do not hide thy laws from me,
but clearly ſet them forth.

20 My ſoul doth break with fervency,
and only for this cauſe,
Of longing ſo continually
after thy ſacred laws.

21 As for the proud preſumptuous men,
which from thy ſtatutes ſtray,
Thou haſt, O Lord, rebuked them,
and curſed is their way.

22 As for reproaches and contempts,
remove them, Lord, from me:
For I have kept the teſtaments
which I have learnt of thee.

23 And though great princes alſo ſate,
thy ſervant to condemn:
Thy ſtatutes I did contemplate.
and boldly ſpake of them.
24 Thy teſtimonies alſo are
my very hearts delight:
Nor need I other counſellers,
to guide my ways aright.

The fourth part. To St. Marys Tune.

25 My ſoul doth cleave unto the duſt,
vouchſafe thou, gracious Lord,
To quicken me as thou art Juſt,
and haſt ingag'd thy word.
26 O Lord, I have acknowledged
my ſecret ways to thee,
And thou thereto haſt hearkened:
thy ſtatutes teach to me.

27 Make me, O Lord, to ſee and ſearch
thy precepts perfect way:
So ſhall I have thy wondrous works
to talk of every day.
28 But now my ſoul doth melt away
for heavineſs, O Lord:
Vouchſafe to be my ſtrength and ſtay,
according to thy word.

29 The way of lying vanity
from me, O Lord, withdraw:
And grant me very graciouſly
the knowledge of thy law.
30 For I have choſe the way moſt true,
thy Judgments are my aim:
31 Thy teſtaments I ſtuck unto,
Lord put me not to ſhame.

32 And

32 And I will run with full conſent,
the way thou giv'ſt in charge;
When with thy ſweet incouragement
thou ſhalt my heart enlarge.

The fifth part. To the Proper Tune.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, to apprehend
thy precepts perfect way:
And I ſhall keep it to the end,
ev'n to my dying day.
34 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand,
and I ſhall keep thy law:
Yea, to obſerve thy full command,
my heart ſhall not withdraw.

35 Thy path-ways let me never miſs,
but keep thy laws intire:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,
let thoſe alone entice:
And let me never be inclin'd
to wicked avarice.

37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,
the lure whereon they gaze:
And by thy ſpirit quicken me
in thy diviner ways.
38 And as thou haſt ingag'd thy word,
ſo ratify the ſame
Unto thy faithful ſervant, Lord,
who vows to fear thy name.

39 The carnal fear of obloquy,
from me, O Lord repell;
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerneſs
thy precepts I purſue:
Vouchſafe then in thy right'ouſneſs,
to quicken me anew.

And

The ſixth part. To the Proper Tune.

41 And now let thy campaſſion
come unto me, O Lord:
And ſhew me thy ſalvation,
according to thy word.
42 And ſo ſhall I ſufficiently
anſwer his words unjuſt:
Whoe're he be that taunteth me
for in thy word I truſt.

43 And let not, Lord, the word of truth,
nor let thy Judgements juſt
Be wholly ta'ne out of my mouth,
for in them do I truſt.
44 And ſo ſhall I continually
thy laws for ever keep,
45 And walk at large by this diſcharge,
for I thy precepts ſeek.

46 Thy teſtaments will I recite:
to kings, and fear no ſhame:
47 And in thy laws will I delight,
for I have lov'd the ſame;
48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,
which I have lov'd ſo well:
And for this cauſe will mind thy laws,
and of thy ſtatutes tell.

The ſeventh part. To St. Marys Tune.

49 Remember, Lord, the faithful word
unto thy ſervant told:
And whereupon thou cauſedſt me
to build my hope ſo bold.
50 And only this my comfort is,
in time of my diſtreſs:
Becauſe thy word ſhall quicken me
in all my heavineſs.
51 Lo they deride that ſwell with pride,
and ſcorn me very much:
Yet have not I declin'd thy law,
for fear of any ſuch.

52 I did record thy judgments, Lord,
thy judgments wrought of old ;
And meditating thereupon,
took comfort and grew bold.

53 Yet horrid crimes like ſtormy times
have taken hold on me :
Becauſe lewd men forſake the law,
which is ordain'd by thee.

54 Yet every where thy ſtatutes were
my comfortable ſong,
In places of my pilgrimage
where I have paſt along.

55 I did record thy name, O Lord,
by night and kept thy laws.
56 And this I had by keeping them,
and for no other cauſe.

The eight part. *To St. Marys Tune.*

57 Thou art my part and portion
even thou, O Lord, alone.
I ſaid that I would carefully
obſerve thy words each one.
58 Thy favour free I did intreat
with my whole heart, O Lord,
Then grant to me thy mercies free,
according to thy word.

59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,
when pondering my ways,
60 Haſte I have made, and not delay'd
to keep thy holy laws.
61 And tho' the bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey :
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,
as careleſs of thy way.

62 At midnight I will wake and riſe,
to render thanks to thee :
Becauſe thy word and judgements, Lord,
ſo juſt and right'ous be.

63 With all that fear thy holy name,
I am companion ſtill:
Of ſuch as ſeek thy laws to keep,
and precepts to fulfill.

64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,
do fill the earth with ſtore:
Teach me the way how to obey
thy ſtatutes evermore.

The ninth part. To the Proper Tune.

65 Thou haſt dealt very well with me,
with me thy ſervant, Lord,
And, I have found thy favour free,
according to thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement in thy word,
and knowledge of thy will:
For thy commandements, O Lord,
I have believed ſtill.

67 E're thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy word, O God,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou doſt good,
all graces flow from thee;
Make then thy ſtatutes underſtood,
and practiſed by me.

69 For though proud perſons did invent
againſt me many a lie:
Yet kept I thy commandement
with heart's ſincerity.

70 Their heart is fatned mightily,
like lumps of greaſe congeal'd,
But my delight and all my joy,
is in thy laws reveal'd.

71 But I account it good for me
chaſtiſed to have been:
That I may learn thy laws from thee
and ſhun the ſnares of ſin.

72 The

72 The law of thy own mouth I hold
far better unto me,
Than many thouſand pounds of gold
and ſilver heaps can be.

The tenth part. *To the Proper Tune.*

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy grace on me beſtow,
To know thy precepts what they be,
and practiſe what I know.

74 Then all that fear thee ſhall be glad,
when me they ſhall behold:
Becauſe I have aſſurance had
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confeſs
how juſt thy judgements be:
And that of very faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kind
come to thy ſervant, Lord,
For comfort to my troubled mind,
according to thy word.

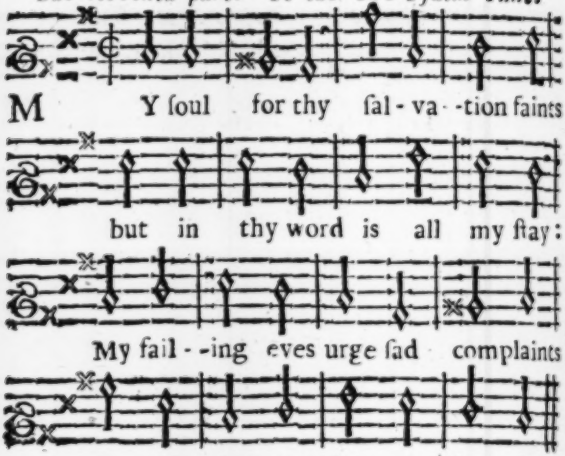
77 Thy tender mercies bowels, Lord,
O let them come in ſight:
That I may live and keep thy word,
for therein I delight.

78 But ſhame the proud whoe're they be,
for they without a cauſe
Have moſt perverſly dealt with me,
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one
that truly feareth thee,
And all that have thy ſtatutes known,
let them turn in to me,

80 And let my heart unto thy laws
be ſo ſincerely fram'd:
That I may not have any cauſe
whereby to be aſham'd.

The eleventh part. To the 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



83 A wrinkled bottle ſet in ſmoke,
I rightly am compar'd unto:
But lo the word which thou haſt ſpoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.

84 How many are thy ſervant's days?
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take
On perſecutors of my ways,
and judge them for thy ſervant's ſake?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
with which thy law doth not accord;

86 For all thy laws are equity:
they perſecute me, help me, Lord.

87 They had conſumed me almoſt,
with cruel and injurious hands,
Here upon earth's malignant coaſt,
yet I forſook not thy commands.

88 O give thy loving kindneſs vent,
to quicken up my fainting mind:
So ſhall I keep the teſtament
which thy moſt holy mouth hath ſign'd.

The twelfth part. To the Proper Tune.

89 The word which thou haſt ſpoken, Lord,
is permament and ſure:
And like to heavens conſtant courſe
for ever doth endure.
90 All ages find thy faithfulneſs,
which never ſlacks nor ſlides:
Like as thou haſt eſtabliſhed
the earth, and it abides.
91 According to thy ordinance
continuing to this day:
For all are ſervants unto thee
and do thy word obey.
92 And if in this thy conſtant work,
I had not found delight:
In my extream affliction, Lord,
I ſhould have periſht quite.
93 Therefore I never will forget
thy precepts to expreſs:
For thou thereby haſt quickened me
in all my heavineſs.
94 Continue then to ſave me, Lord,
for I am one of thine:
And I have ſought with diligence,
thy precepts moſt divine.
95 Though wicked men laid wait for me
to kill and to deſtroy:
Yet I conſider of thy laws,
and think of them with joy.
96 For Lord, I ſee there is an end
of all perfections here:
But only thy commandements
far larger do appear.

The thirteenth part. To the Proper Tune.

97 O how I love thy ſacred word
which doth thy law diſplay!
It is my meditation, Lord,
and ſtudy all the day.

98 Thou mak'ſt me by thy laws to be
far wiſer than my foes:
For that thoſe laws abide with me
and I abide by thoſe.

99 With all my teachers I compare,
excelling them in skill:
Becauſe thy teſtimonies are
my meditation ſtill.

100 In underſtanding I out-go
the ancients (full of days:)
Becauſe I do not only know,
but alſo keep thy ways.

101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,
from every evil way:
That I may keep thy faithful word,
and no time go aſtray.

102 And from thy ſacred judgements, Lord,
I never did depart:
For thou haſt made thy heavenly word,
diſtill into my heart.

103 And, Lord, in theſe thy words of truth,
how ſweet a taſte I find:
Sweeter than honey to my mouth,
thy word is to my mind.

104 Thy precepts do ſo well direct,
and ſo much skill impart:
That all falſe doctrines I reject,
and hate them in my heart.

The fourteenth part. To the Proper Tune.

105 Ev'n as a lamp unto my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
Both night and day it guides my way,
and to my paths gives light.

106 And I have ſworn moſt ſolemnly,
and will perform it too:
That I will ſpare no pains or care,
thy right'ous laws to do.

107 I

107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord:
And let me be reviv'd by thee,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
I pray thee, Lord, accept:
And teach me now which way and how
thy judgements may be kept.

109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
in danger to be loſt:
Yet have I not thy law forgot,
what ever it might coſt.
110 And though the wicked ſecretly,
their ſubtle ſnares did lay,
Yet am not I ſeduc'd thereby,
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy ſtatutes are the heritage,
whereof I have made choice
To my laſt day, for thoſe are they
that make my heart rejoyce.
112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep
the laws thou didſt decree:
And will attend them to the end,
ev'n till I come to thee.

The fifteenth part. To *the Proper* Tune.

113 The fooliſh thoughts of vanity
I do deteſt and hate:
But in thy holy law do I
delight to meditate.
114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,
and ſhield of my defence:
And in the word of thy good grace
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me ye wicked men,
that other paths have trod:
And I ſhall keep with freedom then
the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd,
my ſoul in life uphold:
And let me never be aſham'd
of this my hope ſo bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then ſhall I
be very ſafely kept:
And to thy laws continually
I will have due reſpect.

118 And thou haſt trodden down all thoſe
that from thy ſtatutes ſtray:
For their deceit will ſoon diſcloſe
the falſhood of their way.

119 And all the wicked of the earth
as droſs thou doſt remove:
The laws therefore which thou ſetſt forth
I do intirely love.

120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell
what vengeance thou wilt take:
Thy judgements are ſo terrible,
they cauſe my fleſh to quake.

The ſixteenth part. To *the Proper* Tune.

121 I have done right to other men,
and followed right'ouſneſs:
Then leave me not, O Lord, to them
that would my ſoul oppreſs.

122 A ſurety for thy ſervant be
engaged for my good:
And let proud men's oppreſſing me
be by thy power withſtood.

123 But all this while mine eyes do fail,
thy ſaving health to ſee:
Untill thy right'ous word prevail,
to help and ſuccour me.

124 According to thy mercy Lord,
with me thy ſervant deal:
And the commandments of thy word
to me, O Lord, reveal.

125 I

125 I am thy ſervant give me skill,
and make me underſtand:
That I may know thy holy will,
and practiſe thy command.
126 It's time for thee to work, O God,
and no time to withdraw:
For wicked men have undertrod,
and quite made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy ſtatutes more,
than gold digg'd from the mine:
Yea, I prefer them far before,
the gold that is moſt fine.
128 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,
in all things to be right;
Falſe doctrines and all hereſies
I hate as oppoſite.

The ſeventeenth part, *To the Proper Tune.*

129 O Lord how very wonderful
thy teſtimonies are:
And for this cauſe to keep thy laws,
my ſoul doth take great care.
130 The very entrance of thy words,
doth give thy ſervants light:
And maketh them though ſimple men,
to underſtand aright,

131 My mouth I opened and did pant,
with zeal as hot fire:
Becauſe that theſe thy juſt decrees,
inflam'd me with deſire.
132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
and grant me of the ſame:
As uſually thou doſt apply.
t'wards them that love thy name.

133 Order my foot-ſteps in thy word,
and all my luſts controul:
And let no ſin have entrance in,
to lord it o'r my ſoul.

134 Releaſe

134 Releaſe me from oppreſſion,
and injuries of men:
And ſo ſhall I more chearfully
obſerve thy precepts then.

135 And let thy gracious countenance,
on me thy ſervant ſhine:
And make me wiſe in myſteries,
that truly are divine.

136 For, Lord, I weep whole ſeas of tears,
and 'tis my conſtant courſe,
And all becauſe they break thy laws
without the leaſt remorſe.

The eighteenth part. *To the Proper* Tune.

137 O Lord thou art a right'ous God,
a right'ous God indeed:
And upright all thy judgements are
which from thy mouth Proceed.

138 Thy precepts, Lord, which thou doſt preſs,
and giv'ſt us charge to do:
Are perfect rules of right' ouſneſs,
and very faithful too.

139 My zeal hath quite conſumed me,
it was ſo very hot:
Becauſe my wicked enemies
have all thy words forgot.

140 Thy word indeed is very pure,
as ſilver try'd by fire:
Therefore thy ſervant will be ſure,
to love it moſt entire.

141 And though I am of ſmall account,
and ſcorn'd by carnal minds;
Yet do not I forget thoſe laws
to which my duty binds.

142 An everlaſting right'ouſneſs,
thy right'ouſneſs muſt be:
And, Lord, thy law can be no no leſs
than perfect verity.

143 Trouble

143 Trouble and anguiſh very great
on me have taken hold:
Yet thy commandments unto me
far greater joys unfold.
144 Eternal are thy juſt decrees:
to me vouchſafe and give
An underſtanding heart in theſe,
and I ſhall ſurely live.

The nineteenth part. To *the Proper* Tune.

145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,
O Lord, hear thou my prayer:
Thy ſtatutes ſhall be kept by me,
with diligence and care.
146 I cri'd to thee in my diſtreſs,
Lord ſave and ſuccour me:
And I will keep with faithfulneſs
the words of thy decree.

147 I did prevent the dawning day,
ſo early was my cry:
I made thy holy word my ſtay,
and waited patiently.
148 The watches of the night ſo late,
my wakeful eye prevents:
That I might ſweetly meditate
on thy commandements.

149 O let my humble voice be heard,
in loving kindneſs free:
According to thy judgements, Lord,
vouchſafe to quicken me.
150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,
that wicked plots purſue:
But they are far off from thy law,
in every thing they do.

151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,
and univerſally:
Whatever things thou doſt command,
are perfect verity.

152 And

152 And as concerning thy decrees,
I udnerſtand of old
That thou, O Lord, haſt founded theſe,
eternally to hold.

The twentieth part. To *the Proper* Tune.

153 Conſider my adverſity;
and now deliver me:
For *I* forget not careleſly,
the word that comes from thee.
154 O plead my cauſe with equity,
and reſcue me, O Lord:
Reſtore my ſoul and quicken me,
according to thy word.

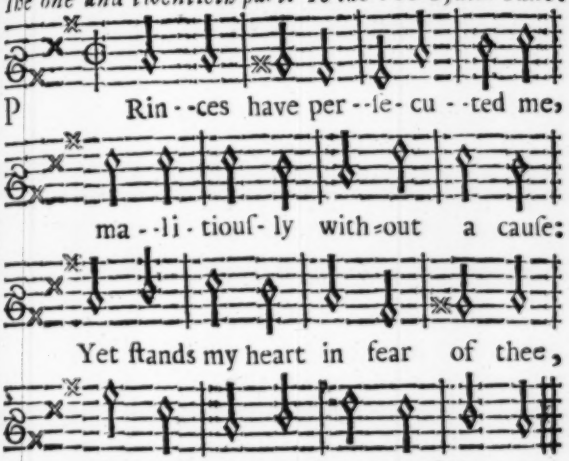
155 But ſurely thy ſalvation, Lord,
from wicked men withdraws,
It is too far for them to ſeek,
that do not ſeek thy laws.
156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
which in thy bowels ſtrive:
According to thy gracious word,
my drooping ſoul revive.

157 Mine enemies are many, Lord,
my perſecutors many:
Yet have not *I* ſwerv'd from thy word
for ſlaviſh fear of any.
158 But *I* was greatly griev'd, O Lord,
when *I* with ſorrow ſaw:
How theſe perfidious wicked men,
would not obſerve thy law.

159 But as for me conſider, Lord:
how much thy laws *I* love:
And in thy kindneſs quicken me,
with favour from above.
160 For from the firſt to laſt, O Lord,
thy word is true and ſure:
Thy right'ous judgements every one
perpetually endure.

The

The one and twentieth part. To the 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



162 I have rejoiced at thy word,
as one that finds the richeſt prize:
163 And I do love thy way, O Lord,
but hate and loath the way of lies.

164 Seven times a day I give thee praiſe,
ev'n for thy right'ous judgement's ſake:
165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,
and no offence they need to take.
166 Lord I have hop't for thy defence,
and thy commandments I have done.
167 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtaments,
and loves them dearly ev'ry one.

168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,
thy teſtimonies I purſue:
For all my ways and actions are
before thee, ever in thy view.

The two and twentieth part. To *the Proper* Tune.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
have quick acceſs to thee:
And give me knowledge graciouſly,
as thou haſt promiſt me. 170 O

170 O let my ſupplication,
before thee be preferr'd:
And grant me thy ſalvation,
according to thy word.

171 And then my lips ſhall be prepar'd
to utter thankful praiſe,
When unto me thou haſt declar'd,
and taught me all thy ways.

172 My tongue ſhall utter and expreſs
the praiſes of thy word:
For thy commands are right'ouſneſs,
ev'n all of them, O Lord,

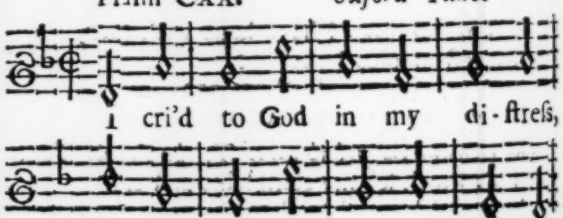
173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,
when perils do oppoſe:
For leaving other helps that fail,
thy precepts I have choſe.

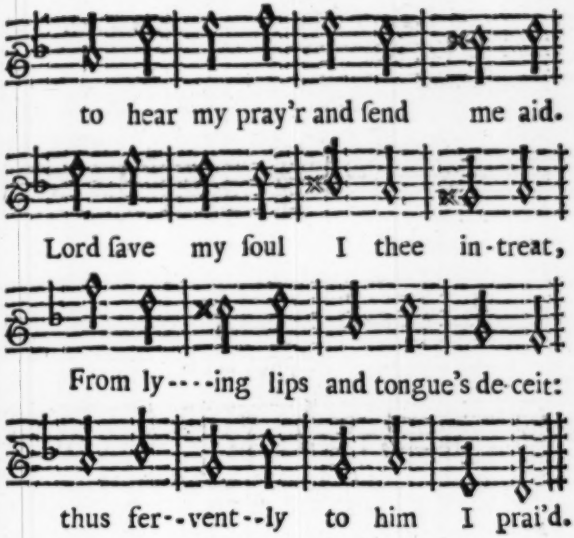
174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to ſee
thy ſaving health and might:
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me
with very great delight.

175 O let my ſoul in ſafety live,
and it ſhall give thee praiſe:
And unto me thy judgements give,
to help me all my days.

176 I went aſtray like wandring ſheep,
O ſeek thy ſervant yet:
For thy commandements to keep
I do not quite forget.

Pſalm CXX. *Oxford Tune.*



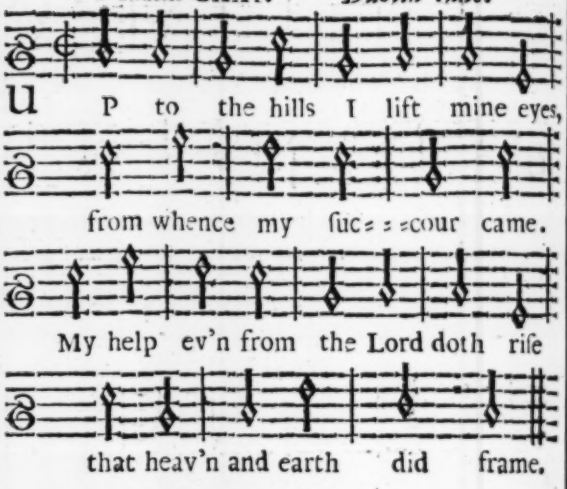


3 But ah! what ſhall be done to thee,
Thou tongue as falſe as falſe can be?
what ſhall be giv'n thee for thy part?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ſure,
With burniug coals of Juniper;
ſuch ſhalt thou have, ſuch as thou art.

5 But woe is me that muſt perforce
As far as Meſhech have recourſe,
to be a tedious ſojourner:
As baniſhed from Iſrael,
That I muſt be conſtrain'd to dwell
within the tents of Kedar here.

6 My ſoul hath dwelt this many a day
With him that hates a peaceful way,
and is to quietneſs averſe.
7 I am for peace, I love no jars;
But when I ſpake they were for wars,
and by diſſwaſion grew more fierce.

Pſalm CXXI. *Dublin Tune.*



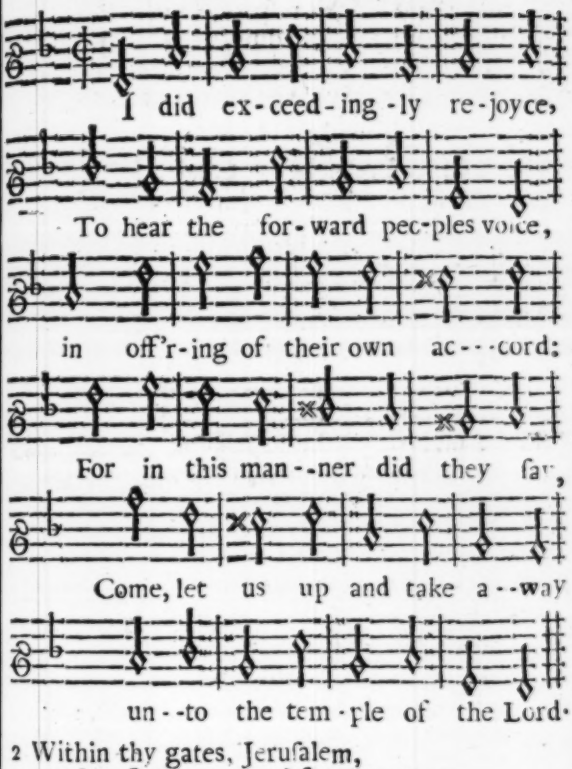
3 And not a whit will he permit
thy foot to ſlide or fall,
For ſurely he that keepeth thee,
he ſlumbers not at all.

4 Lo he that keepeth Iſrael,
he ſlumbers not nor ſleeps:
5 The Lord thy keeper ſhades thee well,
at that right hand he keeps.
6 That neither may the ſun by day,
have any pow'r to ſmite:
And hurt thee by his influ'ncy,
nor yet the moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall ſave thee from all harm,
thy ſoul ſhall be ſecure:
The Lord, I ſay, with pow'rful arm,
ſhall keep thee ſafe and ſure.
8 Thy going out is brought about,
with ſafety by his pow'r:
Thy coming in ſecur'd by him
henceforth for evermore.

Pſalm

Pſalm CXXII. *Oxford Tune.*



2 Within thy gates, Jeruſalem,
our feet ſhall come and ſtand in them,
to worſhip and to offer here.

3 Jeruſalem is built ſo neat,
Compact together and compleat,
the like there is not any where.

4 The holy tribes with one accord,
The tribes, I ſay, of God the Lord
to Iſra'l's teſtimony came;
Thither they went on ſolemn days,
To worſhip and to offer praiſe
unto the Lord's moſt holy name.

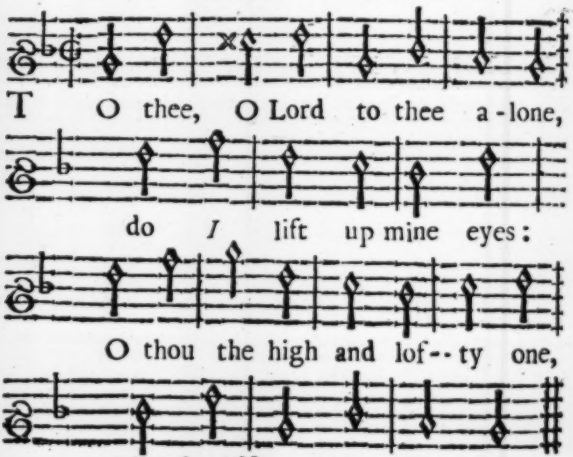
5 For

5 For there are ſtately thrones erect,
Erected there for this reſpect,
for judgement and for equity:
Which thrones of right do appertain
To David's houſe, which there muſt reign,
to judge the people right'ouſly.

6 O pray therefore and do not ceaſe,
but pray for our Jerus'lem's peace,
they that love thee ſhall proſper well.
7 Peace be within thy wals, ſay *I*,
I wiſh as much proſperity
within thy palaces to dwell.

8 My brethren and companions dear,
Make me now ſay, let peace be here,
I wiſh it heartily to thee.
9 The temple of our God no leſs
Makes me to ſeek thy happineſs,
as much as ever lies in me.

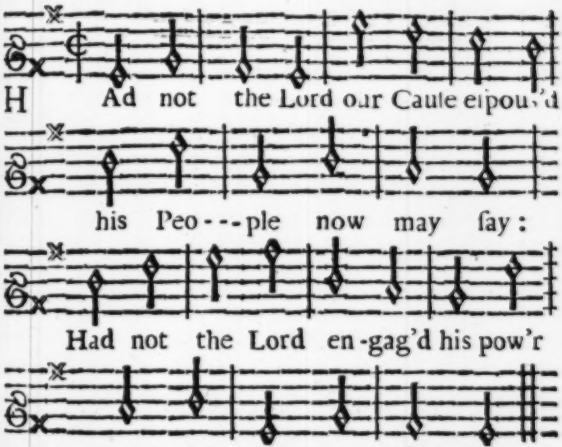
Pſalm CXXIII. *Briſtol* Tune.



Behold

2 Behold as ſervants look unto
their Lord and Maſter's hand;
And as the eyes of Maidens do
their miſtreſſes attend:
So do our eyes attend and wait
upon the Lord our God,
Till he do us commiſerate,
that here are undertrod.
3 Have mercy on us O moſt high,
have mercy on our woes:
For we are fill'd exceedingly:
with foul contempt of foes.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceeding much
with ſcornings and contempt,
Of thoſe that are at eaſe, and ſuch
as are moſt inſolent.

Pſalm CXXIV. *St. Marys Tune.*

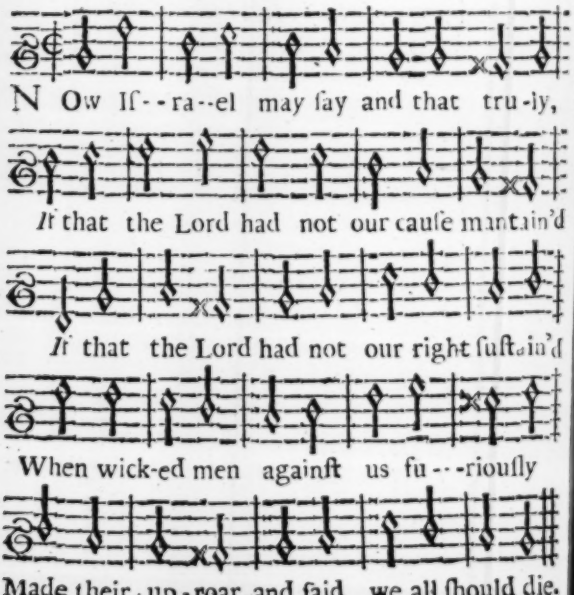


When wicked Men with cruel wrath
inflam'd, againſt us roſe:
3 Too feeble all our pow'rs had been
their Fury to oppoſe.

4 To

4 To their devouring Jaws, our Life
had been an eaſy prey:
5 Their rage, like an impetuous ſtream,
had ſwept us quite away.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who choſe this way
his Mercy to enhance;
Then, when our Dangers loudeſt call'd,
to ſend Deliverance.
7 We lay like poor intangled Birds,
caught in the Fowler's net:
God's pow'r has broke their ſnares, and we
at liberty are ſet.
8 Since all our help lies in his name,
that Earth and Heaven made:
Our future hopes ſhall all depend
on his Almighty Aid.

Pſalm CXXIV. *Metre* II. *A Proper Tune.*



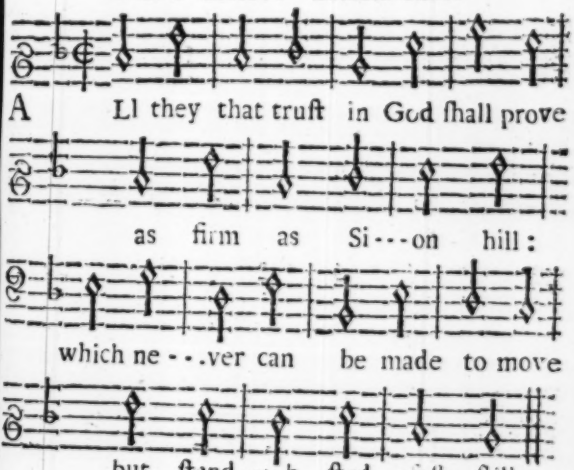
Now

Now long ago they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallow'd quick as we may well ſuppoſe,
Such was the wrath of our enraged foes,
As in great floods when ſhow'rs exceſſive fall,
Our ſouls had been o'erwhelm'd and paſt recall.

The roaring waters and imperious flood
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep,
But bleſt be God that did us ſafely keep;
And gave us not a prey (as caſe then ſtood)
Into their teeth that thirſted after blood.

Juſt as a bird deludes the Fowler's game
And ſcapes away, right ſo it fares with us;
The ſnare is broke, and we are ſcaped thus,
Our help is in the Lord our Saviour's Name,
Whoſe pow'rful word did earth & heav'n frame.

Pſalm CXXV. *Lowath Tune.*



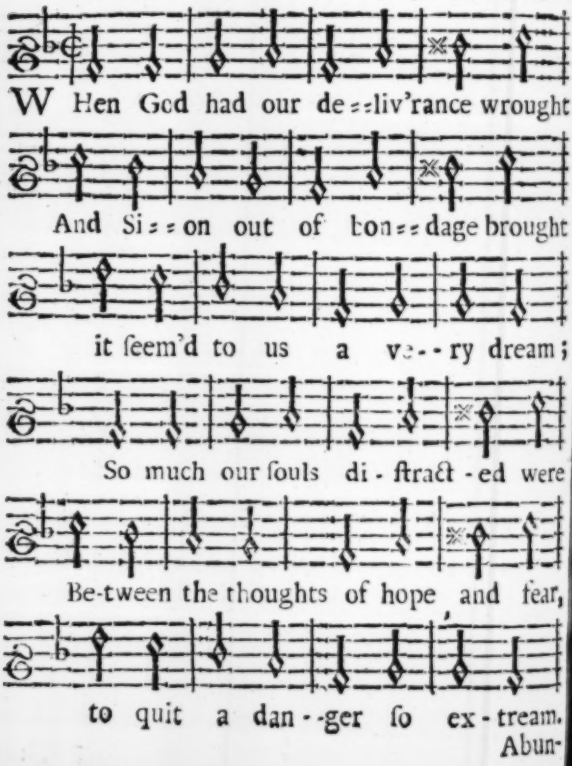
2 As hills ſurround Jeruſalem,
ſo God is altogether,
About his people, guarding them,
from this time forth for ever.

3 The rod of ſinners ſhall not reſt
upon the juſt men's lot:
Leſt righteous men too much oppreſt,
ſhould do they care not what.

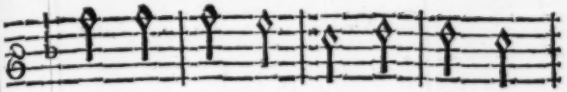
4 Do good to all good men, O Lord,
to men of upright heart:
But ſuch as of their own accord
to crooked ways depart.

5 With workers of iniquity,
the Lord ſhall lead them out:
But Iſra'l ſhall undoubtedly,
with peace be hedg'd about.

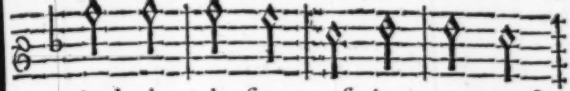
Pſalm CXXVI. *To the* 113 *Pſalm Tune.*



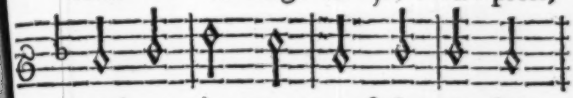
Abun-



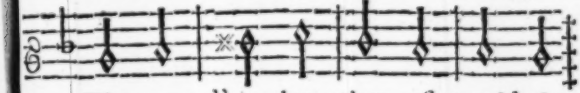
A--bun-dant joys fills e---v'ry breaſt,



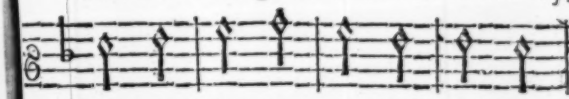
And is in ſongs of joy ex-preſt,



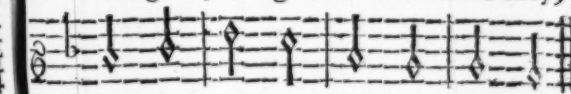
and e-v'ry tougue moſt ſweetly ſings:



The won-d'ring hea-then oft would ſay,



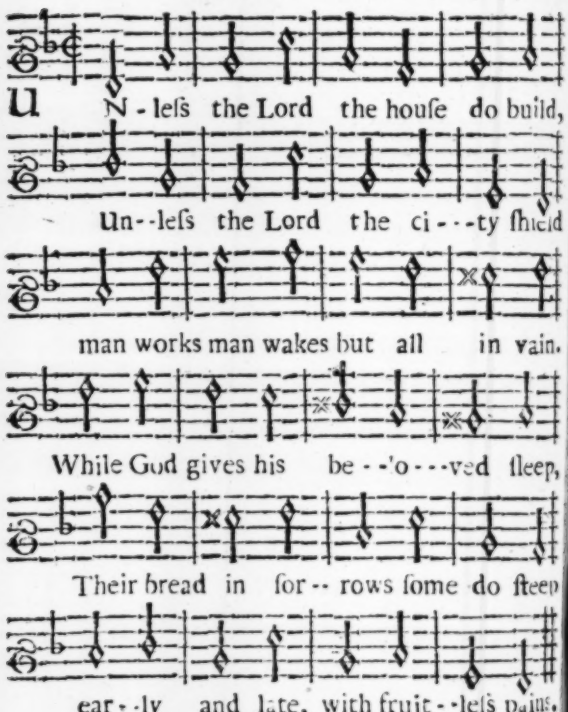
How good, how great a God have they,



that wrought for them ſuch migh-ty things.

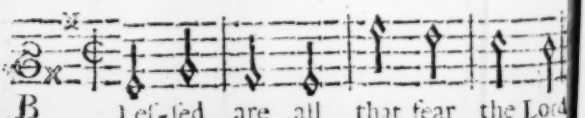
Great things for us the Lord hath wrought
Above the reach of humane thought:
which makes our joy ſo much abound.
And now, Lord, bring the remnant out.
Of bondage, as the ſhow'rs in drought
or rivers, to a parched ground.
He that goes forth in times of need,
Sorrowing to ſpare his precious ſeed,
and ſows in tears and times of dearth;
When the fat harveſt comes about,
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,
with laden ſheaves, and ſhouts of mirth.

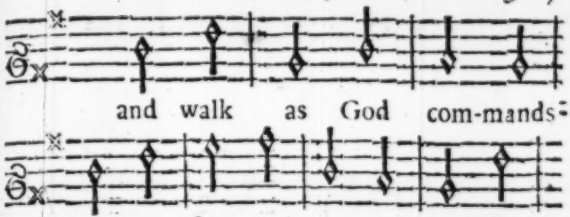
Pſalm CXXVII. *Oxford Tune.*



3 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,
A fruitful womb is his reward.
4 No Giant ſhoots ſuch ſhafts as thoſe,
5 Happy is he and free from ſhame,
Whoſe quiver's furniſht with the ſame,
in court and camp to foil his foes.

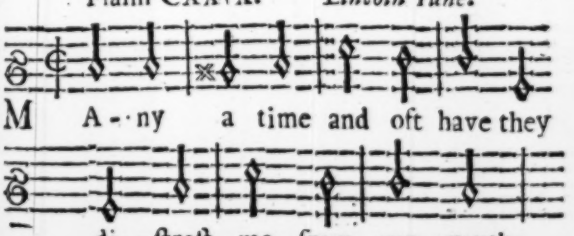
Pſalm CXXVIII. *St Marys Tune.*

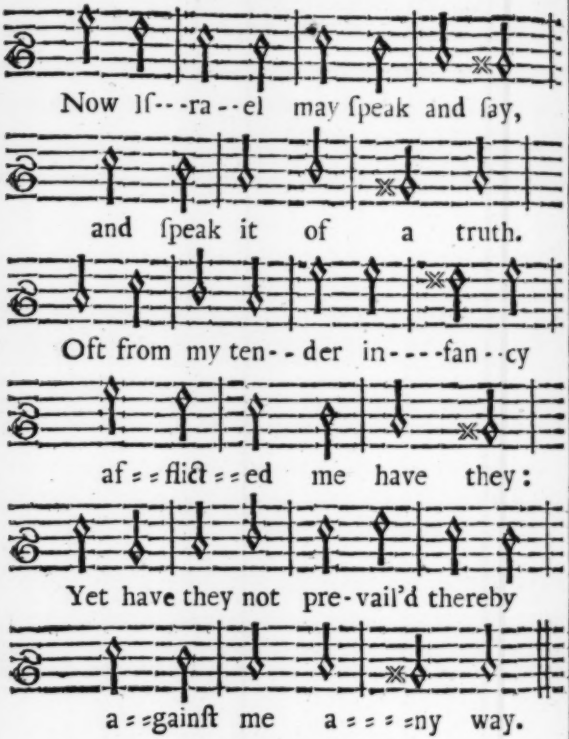




All welfare ſhall to thee betide
and happy be thy life;
3 Like th'fruitful vine on thy houſe ſide,
lo, ſuch ſhall be thy wife.
Thy children round about thy board,
like plants of olive tree.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
5 From Sion God ſhall proſper thee,
and bleſs thee every way:
And thou Jerus'lem's good ſhalt ſee
unto thy dying day.
6 Yea with great joy thou ſhalt behold
a plentiful increaſe
Of children's children (being old)
and Iſra'l's ſtabliſht peace.

Pſalm CXXIX. *Lincoln Tune.*





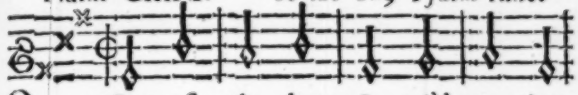
3 The plowers on my back did plow,
and made their furrows long.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two
the wicked's cords ſo ſtrong.
5 All Sion's hateful en'mies ſtop,
confound and overthrow:
6 Make them like graſs on houſes top
which with'reth e're it grow.

7 Whereof the mower ne're receives
ſo much as hands can gripe:
Nor he that bindeth up the ſheaves
a boſomful grown ripe.

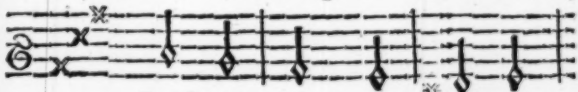
8 Which

8 Which ne're invites the paſſengers,
at gath'ring of the ſame,
To ſay thus much, God ſpeed you ſirs
we bleſs you in his name.

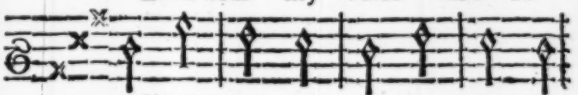
Pſalm CXXX. *To the 119 Pſalm Tune.*



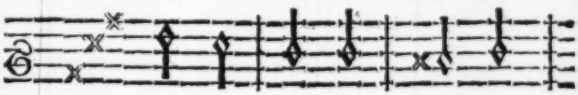
O Out of the deeps I cri'd to thee,



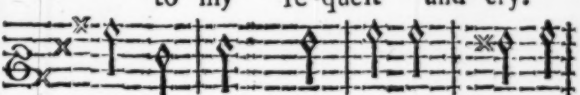
Lord hear my voice ſaid I:



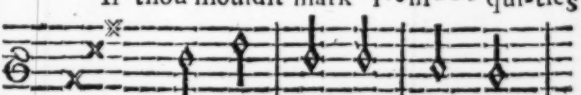
and let thine ears at--ten--tive be



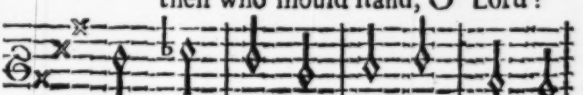
to my re-queſt and cry.



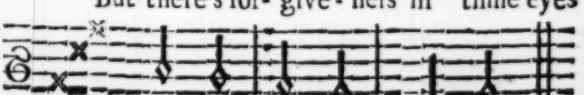
If thou ſhouldſt mark i--ni---qui-ties



then who ſhould ſtand, O Lord?



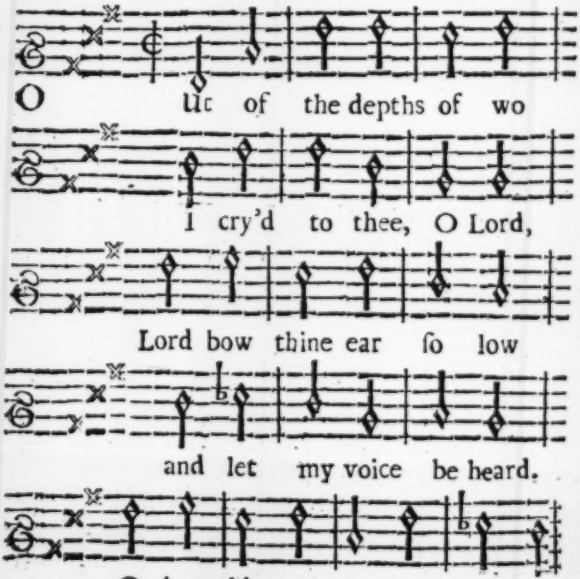
But there's for-give-neſs in thine eyes



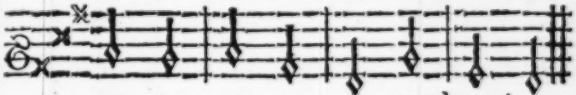
that thou maiſt be a-dor'd

5 I earneſtly expect the Lord,
my very ſoul attends,
In expectation of his word,
whereon my hope depends.
6 My ſoul waits for the Lord, I ſay,
more than the watch by night:
Yea, more than they that wait for day,
and for the dawning light.
7 Let Iſra'l hope in God alone,
for with the Lord there is
Moſt plentiful redemption,
and mercy for all his.
8 And this moſt gracious Lord ſhall pleaſe
his Iſra'l to redeem
From all their ſins and treſpaſſes,
how great ſoe're they ſeem.

Pſalm CXXX. *Metre* II. *To the* 148 *Pſalm Tune.*



unto



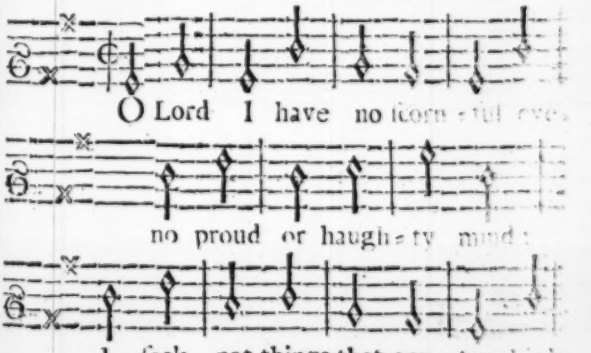
un--to my cry, my pray'r to hear.

If thou ſevere ſhouldſt be,
then Lord who ſhould be clear'd,
But mercy is with thee
that ſo thou maiſt be fear'd.
I wait, I tend, upon the Lord,
and on his word, my hopes depend.

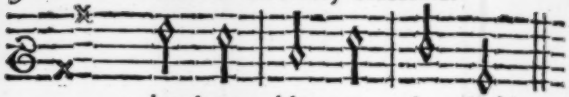
My ſoul waits for the Lord,
more earneſtly than thoſe
That wait with great regard,
till day the light diſcloſe.
Yea, more I ſay, Deſires diſpatch,
than they that watch, for break of day.

Let Iſra'l hope in God
for with the Lord is found
Mercy to ſpare the rod,
redemption to abound.
By him likewiſe, All Iſra'l is
redeem'd from his, iniquities.

Pſalm CXXXI. *Martyrs Tune.*

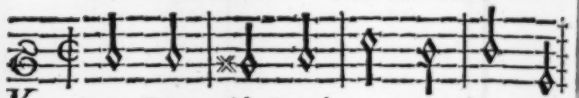


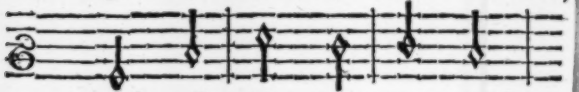
O Lord I have no ſcorn-ful eye
no proud or haughty mind;
I ſeek not things that are too high

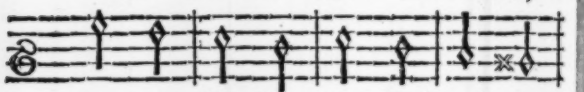


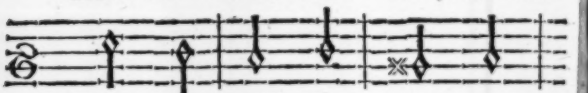
2 My ſoul is like an Infant wean'd
ev'n from his mother's breaſt.
3 And Iſrael to be ſuſtein'd,
on God ſhould always reſt.

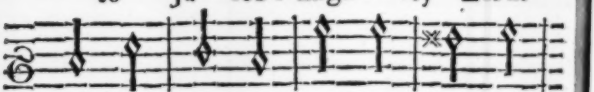
Pſalm CXXXII. *Lincoln Tune.*

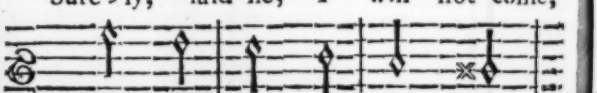


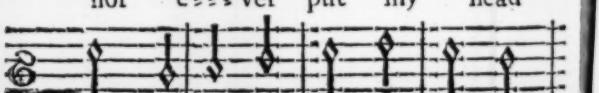












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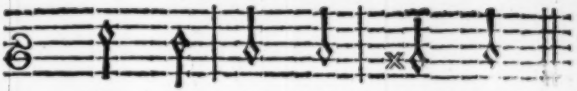


4 I will not give one wink of ſleep
unto my weary eyes:
Nor ſuffer ſlumber once to creep
mine eye-lids to ſurprize;
5 Untill I do find out a place,
a place wherein may dwell
The mighty God of Jacob's race,
the Lord of Iſrael.

6 The firſt news of his bleſt abode,
lo, Ephratah did yeild:
After, we found the ark of God
plac't in the wood-land field.
7 Now therefore will we all go in,
into his dwelling-place:
And humbly we will worſhip him
at foot-ſtool of his grace.

8 Ariſe, O Lord, and come at length
into thy place of reſt,
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength
thy temple to inveſt.
9 O let thy prieſts be all array'd
with right'ouſneſs throughout:
And let thy gracious ſaints be made
for very joy to ſhout.

10 For David's ſake thy ſervant known,
O do not turn away
The face of thine anointed one,
that unto thee doth pray.

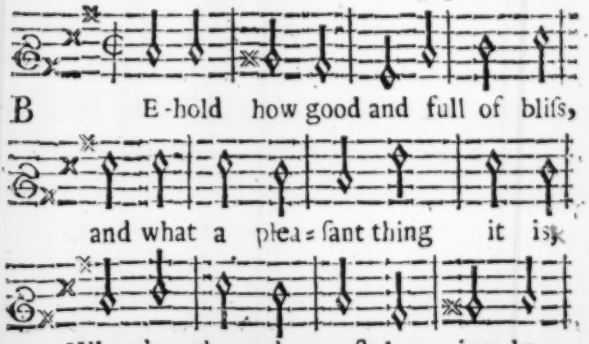
The ſecond part.

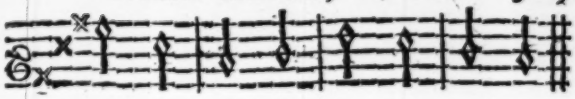
11 The Lord in truth to David ſware,
and will not turn from it:
Out of thy loins ſhall come thine heir,
upon thy throne to ſit.

12 If

12 If thy ſeed keep my covenant,
and laws that I make known:
Thy children then ſhall never want
heirs to enjoy the throne.
13 For God hath choſen Sion hill,
deſiring there to dwell.
14 This is my reſt and dwelling ſtill,
for I have kep't it well.
15 Her meat I 'll bleſs abundantly,
wherewith ſhe ſhall be fed:
And I will alſo ſatisfy
her poor with ſtore of bread.
16 And I will alſo clothe her prieſts
with ſaving health and grace:
And with the voice of joyfulneſs
her ſaints ſhall ſhout apace.
17 There will I make his horn to bud,
ev'n David's horn to ſpring:
I have ordain'd a lamp ſo good,
for my anointed king.
18 His adverſaries all of them
then will I clothe with ſhame:
But on himſelf his diadem
ſhall flouriſh with great fame.

Pſalm CXXXIII. *To the* 100 *Pſalm*] *Tune.*

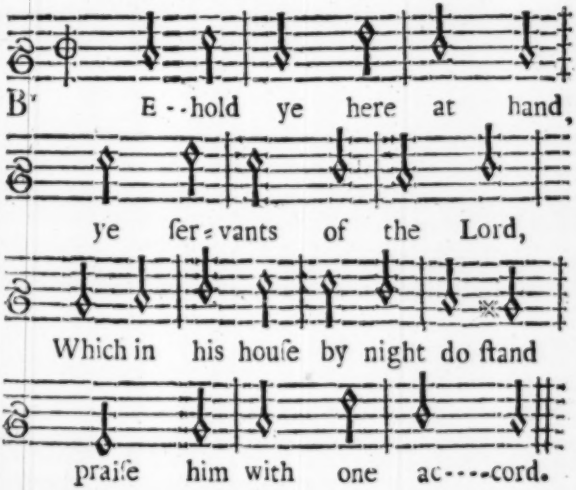




to - ge - ther dwell in a - - mi - ty.

2 It's like the precious ointment ſhed
upon the top of Aaron's head:
Which drencht his beard, and from his crown
ev'n to his garment's skirts ran down.
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,
or which on Sion mount diſtills:
Where God poures down his bleſſings ſtore,
bleſſings of life for evermore.

Pſalm CXXXIV. *Southwel Tune.*

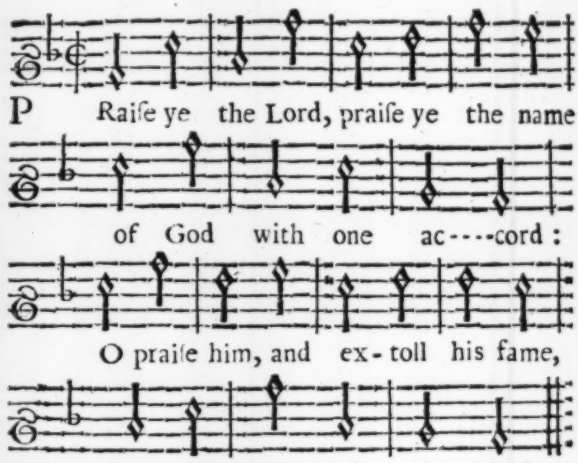


B' E - hold ye here at hand,
ye ſer - vants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do ſtand
praiſe him with one ac - - - - cord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place:
And kneeling in humility,
bow down before his face,
3 The Lord (ſhall they ſay ſtill)
that made both heav'n and earth,
Bleſs Iſra'l out of Sion hill
with favours thence pour'd forth.

Pſalm

Pſalm CXXXV. *London Tune.*



2 O ye that are admitted thus
within his houſe to ſtand,
And in the courts of our God's houſe
are plac't, by his command.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
For it is ſweet to be employ'd
his praiſes to proclaim.

4 For God hath choſen to himſelf
Jacob, of his own pleaſure:
And hath elected Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.

5 For well I know the Lord is great,
and that this Lord of ours
Tranſcends all Gods, and hath his ſeat
above all ſov'reign pow'rs.

6 Whatever thing the Lord did pleaſe,
he did effect and do,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſeas
and all deep places too.

7 He

7 He cauſeth vapours to ariſe
from earth's remoteſt ends:
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewiſe
he from his treaſury ſends.
8 Who ſmote the very firſt increaſt,
throughout all Egypt land:
All the firſt born of man and beaſt,
with his revenging hand.

9 Who ſent his ſigns and wonders great
into the midſt of thee,
O Egypt, upon Pharo's ſeat,
and all his family.
10 Who did the mighty nations ſmite
and potent kings he ſlew:
11 As Sihon that ſtrong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,
was Og of Baſhan king
And all the realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.
12 And the inher'tance of their land,
he gave it full and free
Into his people Iſra'l's hand,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memorial, Lord,
All generations ſhall be ſure
to keep on firm record.
14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent,
his people's judg to be:
And of his ſervant's puniſhment
repent himſelf will he.

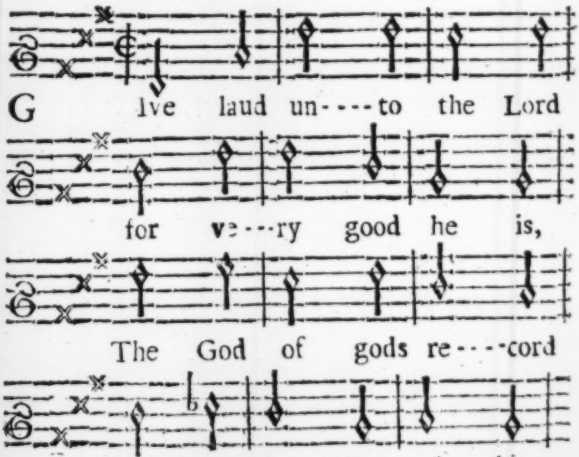
The ſecond part.

15 The idols of the heathen lands,
are ſilver and of gold:
They are the work of workmen's hands
and ſuch as men did mould.

16 They

16 They have a mouth, yet ſpake they not.
and eyes but want their ſight.
17 Have ears but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
18 Such ſenſleſs ſtocks their makers are,
that did theſe idols frame:
And ſuch is each idolater,
that truſteth in the ſame.
19 But bleſs the Lord with one accord,
O houſe of Iſrael:
And all the praiſes of the Lord,
let Aarons houſe forth tell.
20 O bleſs the Lord his praiſe confeſs,
O ye of Levi's tribe:
And ye that fear the Lord no leſs,
due praiſe to him aſcribe.
21 From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bleſs the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem:
his praiſe do ye record.

Pſalm CXXXVI. *To the* 148 *Pſalm Tune.*



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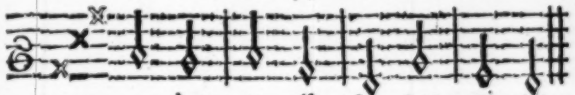


Give thanks, O ev'ry one
unto the King of Kings,
For he and he alone
hath wrought ſuch wondrous things: for &c.

To him whoſe skill profound
did make the heavens clear:
And ſet the ſeas their bound,
and made dry land appear, for &c.

To him that did diſplay
thoſe great and glorious lights:
The ſun to rule by day,
the moon and ſtars by nights, for &c.

The Second part.

Give thanks to God moſt high
who ſmote with pow'rful hand,
In Egypt gen'rally
the firſt-born of the land: for &c.

And from them in that land
brought Iſra'l clearly out,
With ſtretcht-out arm and hand
that brought the work about: for &c.

To him that did divide
the red ſea into parts:
And there did Iſra'l guide
to paſs with joyful hearts: for &c.

Amidſt it they did go,
but Pharaoh and his hoſt
The Lord did overthrow
upon the red-ſea coaſt: for &c.

The

The Third part.

Give God his praiſes due,
and thankful thoughts expreſs,
Who led his people through
the howling wilderneſs:
for &c.

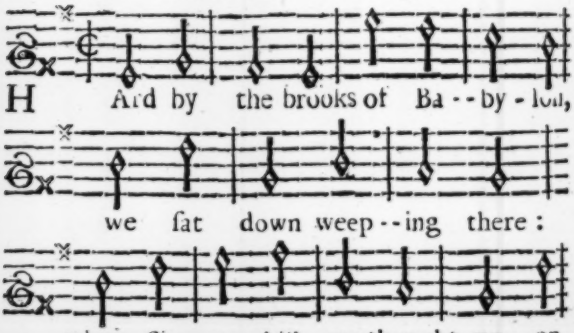
Great kings the Lord did ſmite,
and famous kings he ſlew,
King Sihon th' Amorite,
and Og of Baſhan too. for &c.

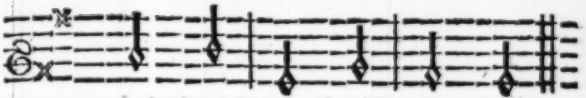
And gave (in open veiw)
the land where they did dwell
An heritage unto
his people Iſrael: for &c.

Who did remember us
when our eſtate was low
And hath redeemed us
from the oppreſſing foe; for &c.

To him give praiſes due,
who gives all fleſh their food,
O give ye thanks unto
the God of heav'n ſo good:
for certainly, his mercies ſhall,
endure to all, Eternity.

Pſalm CXXXVII. *St. Marys Tune.*





2 Amidſt it there green willows were,
whereon our harps we hung:
For they that led us captives there,
requir'd of us a ſong.

3 And they that waſted us that day,
did ask and urge us thus,
Sing one of Sion's ſongs, ſaid they,
and make ſome mirth for us.

4 How ſhall we ever tune our tongue
to ſing at your command;
The Lord Jehovah's ſacred ſong
here in a forreign land?

5 If I forget thee in my heart,
O Salem's ſacred hill,
Let my right hand forget her art,
and forfeit all her skill.

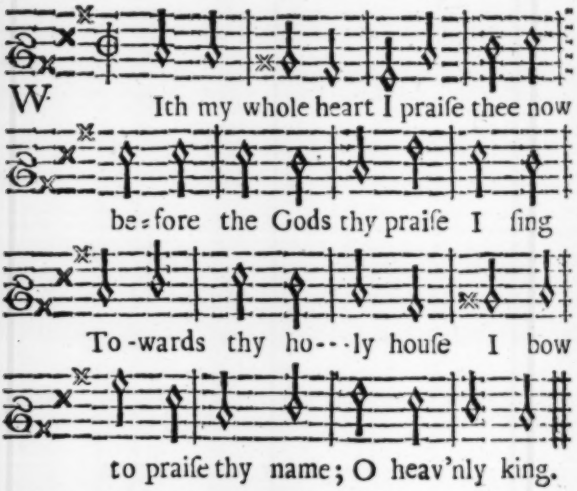
6 Yea let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if thou ſhalt be forgot:
Yea and above my chiefeſt joys
if I prefer thee not.

7 Lord, think on Edom's ſons we pray,
whom we ſo ſpiteful found:
That ſaid in ſad Jerus'lem's day,
raſe raſe it to the ground.

8 Daughter of Babel thou muſt be
deſtroy'd and ruin'd thus:
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou haſt done to us.

9 He ſhall be bleſſed for his pains,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth out their Infant's brains
againſt the pavement ſtones.

Pſalm CXXXVIII. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



Ev'n for thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
and for thy truth ſo often try'd
For thou haſt magnifi'd thy word.
yea, more than all thy name beſide.

3 Thou anſwer'ſt me that very day
wherein I did ſo call and cry:
Thou ſtrengthened'ſt me and waſt my ſtay,
my ſoul thou ſtrengthened'ſt inwardly.

4 All kings on earth ſhall give thee praiſe,
when from thy mouth they hear thy words

5 Yea ſinging walk along thy ways:
ſuch fame ſuch great fame is our Lord's.

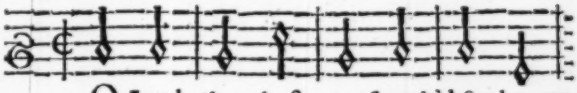
6 Though God be high above all things,
the lowly he regardeth much
But on the proud contempt he brings,
and afar off he knoweth ſuch.

7 Although I walk in danger's path,
thou ſhalt revive me and extend
Thy hand againſt my en'mies wrath,
and thy right hand ſhall me defend.

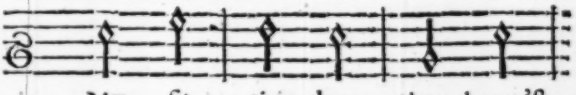
8 The

8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,
ſo firm and ſure thy mercy ſtands;
Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,
to keep the works of thine own hands.

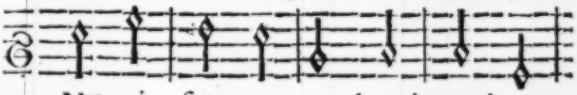
Pſalm CXXXIX. *Dublin Tune.*



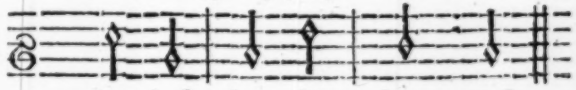
O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch'd & known



My ſit - - ting down thou know'ſt,



My ri - - ſing up; my thoughts each one



thou ſeeſt when di - - - ſtant moſt.

3 Thou compaſſeſt my path, my bed,
and all my ways doſt note.
4 There's not a word my tongue hath ſaid,
but thou doſt fully know't.

5 Behind, before, thou haſt beſet,
and on me laid thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too great to get
too high to underſtand.
7 Whither, O whither ſhall I go,
and from thy ſpirit flie?
Where ſhall I hide me high or low,
from thy all-ſeeing eye?
8 If I ſhould climb to heav'n on high,
or make my bed in hell?
Thou art in heav'n aſſuredly,
thou art beneath as well.

9 If on the morning wings I fled,
the utmoſt ſeas beyond:
10 There by thy hand I ſhould be led,
and held by thy right hand.

11 And if I ſay the darkneſs ſure
ſhall hide me from thy ſight;
The darkneſs which is moſt obſcure,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſs hides not from thy ſight
but night as day ſhines clear:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
do both alike appear.

13 For, Lord, my reins moſt ſecret room
poſſeſſed is by thee;
And in my mother's narrow womb
Lord, thou haſt cover'd me.
14 I'le praiſe thee that haſt made me thus
of rare and fearful frame:
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
my ſoul well knows the ſame.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
when ſecretly compos'd:
And curiouſly thou formedſt me,
in earth's dark caves inclos'd.
16 Thine eye did ſee my ſubſtance rude,
thy book nam'd ev'ry limb.
Which by degrees were faſhioned,
when yet was none of them.

17 How precious alſo unto me
are thy ſweet thoughts become
O God how very great they be,
in groſs and total ſumm!
18 If I ſhould count them they are more,
in number than the ſand:
And I when I awake therefore,
am ſtill at thy right hand

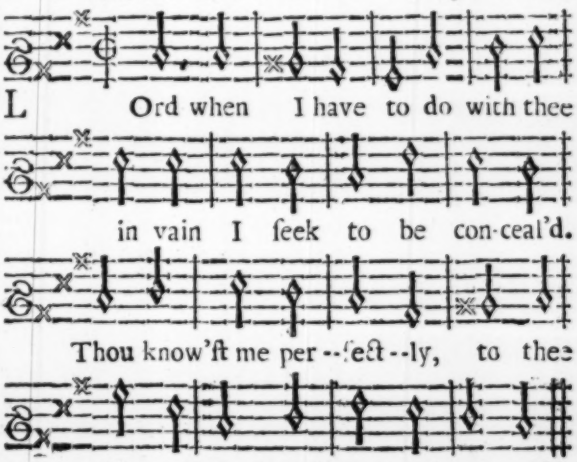
19 Surely

19 Surely thou wilt the wicked ſlay,
O God ſpare none of them,
Therefore from me depart, I ſay,
O all ye bloody men.
20 For lo, they utter all their ſpight,
O Lord in thy diſdain:
Thine adverſaries ſet thee light,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate thine enemies;
and that for hateing thee?
And thoſe that do againſt thee riſe,
am not I griev'd to ſee?
22 Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,
I count them my own foes.
23 Search me, O God, my conſcience try,
my heart and reins diſcloſe.

24 And ſee if I do go aſtray
in any courſe of ſin:
Shew me the everlaſting way,
and lead me Lord therein.

Pſalm CXXXIX *Metre* II. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



3 Both

3 Both when I sit and when I rise,
my walking and my lying down;
4 To thee my works and all my words
better than to my self are known.

5 On ev'ry side within the reach
of thine incircling Arm I lie:
6 Whose force I neither can resist,
nor scape the notice of thine Eye.
7 Whither can I retire and find
a place where God dos never come?
8 His glories I should meet in heav'n;
his pow'r, had I in Hell a Room.

9 Could I remove to th' utmost Sea,
wing'd with the swiftest morning ray
10 Thy hand, that thither must support
my flight, would my abode betray.
11 If o'er my sins I think to draw,
the blackest curtains of the night:
12 All will be clear to thee; for what
we darkness call, to thee is light.

13 My inmost Reins by thee possest,
with all th' affections seated there?
To thee that mad'st those hidden Springs
within the womb, must needs appear.
14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see
the footsteps of thy wond'rous skill;
And to excite my praise I find
within my self more wonders still.

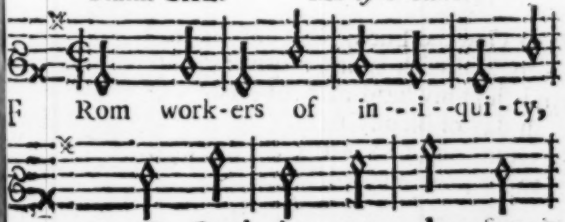
The Second part.

15 Unseen by all, when form'd within
the dark Recesses of the womb;
Before the fine Embroidery
of parts was to perfection come:
16 In that rude Mass, thou didst discern
the daily growth of ev'ry part;
And what th' eternal mind had fram'd;
was copied out with curious Art.

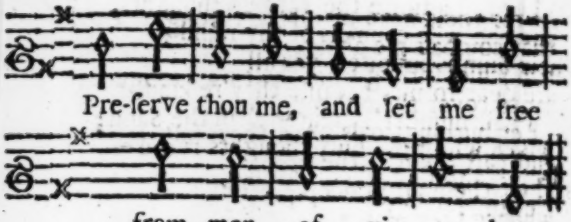
17 Lord

17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts,
and the wiſe counſels of thy mind;
Their Sum is infinite; yet all
are dear to me, becauſe they're kind.
18 Their number's greater than the Sand;
which whilſt my buſy thoughts run o'er,
I ſleep: and find when I awake,
I'm only where I was before.
19 I'm ſure that their deſtruction's near,
who wickedly 'gainſt me combine;
Hence then, ye bloody-minded men,
nor your own ruine ſeek in mine.
20 Thy Foes they are, who uſe thy name
intended miſchiefs to diſguiſe;
And boldly call God in to vouch
for all their calumnies and lies.
21 Do not I, Lord, deteſt and hate
Such as oppoſe thy Laws and thee?
22 I loath them perfectly and count
my ſelf their utter Enemy.
23 Lord, ſince my thoughts accuſe me not
of living in a falſe diſguiſe;
I'm leſs afraid to undergo
the tryal of thy piercing eyes.
24 Search me, and where thou ſeeſt that I,
unwillingly have done amiſs,
Correct my errors, and reduce
my wandrings to the way of bliſs.

Pſalm CXL. *Martyrs Tune.*



P Preſerve



2 Whoſe hearts imagine villany,
and gathered they are,
And do comply continually
in purpoſes of War.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death,
like to the ſerpent fly:
The poys'nous breath of adders deaf
under their lips doth ly.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
and from my furious foe:
Thoſe firebrands whoſe purpoſe ſtands
my ſteps to overthrow.

5 A ſnare for me the proud did hide
and they have ſpread a net:
And cords they ty'd by th' high-way ſide,
and gins for me they ſet.

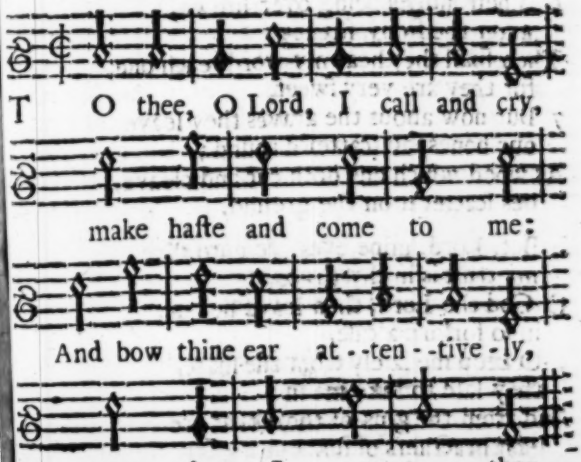
6 Therefore unto the Lord, ſaid I,
thou art my God alone.
O Lord, moſt high attend my cry
and ſupplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou doſt beſtead
my ſoul with ſaving might:
And thou my head haſt covered
in day of bloody fight.

8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot
the wicked man's deſire:
O further not his wicked plot,
leſt that ſhould lift them higher.

9 As for their head of all the throng,
that compaſs me about,
Let miſchief ſprung from their own tongue
quite cover them throughout.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and caſt them in the fire:
And let them all in deep pits fall,
whence they may not retire.
11 Let there be no eſtabliſhment
for lewd tongues here below,
Evil ſhall hunt the violent
unto his overthrow.
12 I know God will maintain by might
the cauſe of the diſtreſt:
And will not ſlight the poor man's right,
but help him, when oppreſt:
13 Surely the right'ous ev'ry where
thanks to thy name ſhall give:
And all that bear a mind ſincere,
ſhall in thy preſence live.

Pſalm CXLI. *Dublin Tune.*



2 O let my pray'r be now ſet out
as incenſe in thine eyes:
And lifting up of hands devout,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 And ſet a careful watch before
my hafty mouth, O Lord:
And of my lips keep thou the door,
againſt each evil word.
4 Incline my heart to no miſdeed,
with them that wicked are:
Nor let me ever dare to feed
of their delicious fare.

5 But let the right'ous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
And his reproof and ſharpeſt word,
a ſov'reign balm ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
for yet my pray'rs likewiſe
Shall willingly be offered
in their calamities.

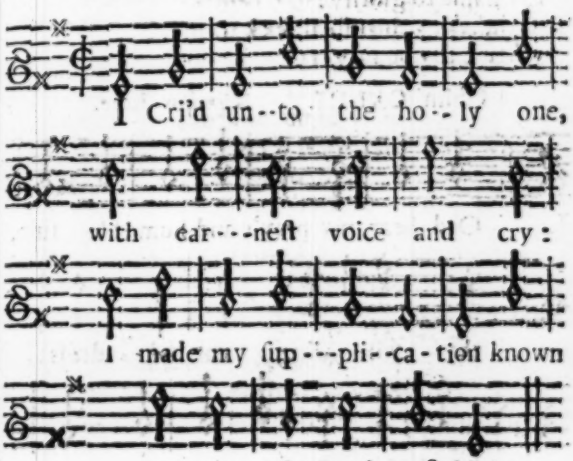
6 Their judges being overthrown,
as on the ſtony ſtreet;
Then ſhall they hear my words each one,
for they are very ſweet,
7 But now about the graves they leave
our bones, all ſcatter'd round;
As wood which one doth cut and cleave,
lies ſcatter'd on the ground.

8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,
my truſt is in thy grace:
O God the Lord, then leave not me
in ſo forlorn a caſe.
9 O keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
they laid to take me in;
And from the gins of thoſe that are
ſuch practiſers of ſin.

10 And

10 And in their own deviſed net,
Lord let the wicked fall:
Ev'n in the net which they did ſet,
whil'ſt I eſcape withall.

Pſalm CXLII. *Martyrs Tune.*



2 I pour'd out my complaint and cry
before his gracious face:
I ſhew'd before him readily
my deep diſtreſsful caſe.

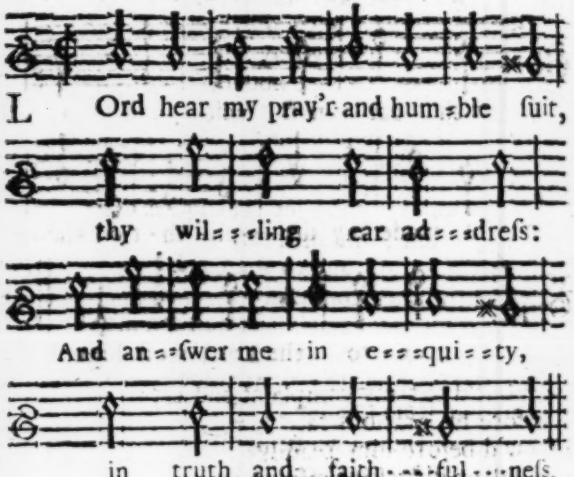
3 When, Lord, my ſpirit ſunk in woe,
my path was known to thee:
And in the way where I did go,
they laid cloſe ſnares for me.

4 I look't on my right hand and ſaw,
but none would know me there:
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,
none for my ſoul did care.

5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and ſaid,
thou art my refuge then:
Thou art my portion and my aid,
i'th' land of living men.

6 Attend my cry for I am low:
and, Lord, deliver me
From them that perſecute me ſo,
and are too ſtrong for me.
7 My ſoul from priſon, Lord, ſet free,
thy name to glorify:
The right'ous then ſhall flock to me,
when I thy bounty try.

Pſalm CXLIII. *Windſor Tune.*



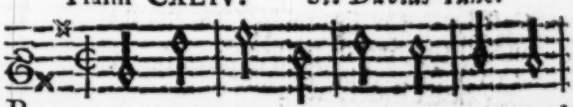
2 And into judgment or diſpute;
thy ſervant do not call,
For with thee can no mortal man
be juſtifi'd at all.

3 My foes my ſoul do perſecute,
my life to ground is trod:
My dwelling made in darkſome ſhade,
as men long dead, O God.
4 Therefore my burden'd ſpirits ſhrink,
my heart is deſolate;
5 And wiſely weighs the ancient days:
thy works I meditate.

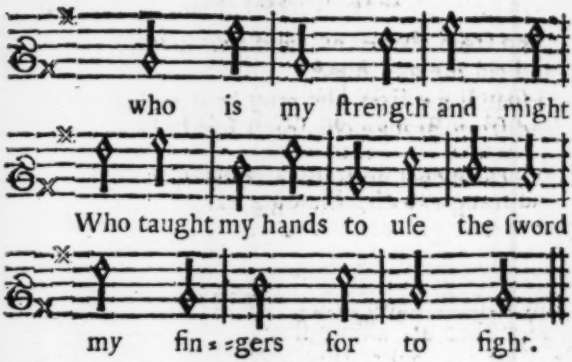
6 On

6 On all thy handy works I think,
to thee I ſtretch my hands:
My ſoul in me thirſts after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Lord, hear me ſoon my ſpirits ſink,
and now leſt I ſhould be
Like them that go to th' pit below,
hide not thy face from me.
8 Cauſe me to hear of thy kind love
before the break of day:
Cauſe me to know what way to go,
for thou art all my ſtay:
9 I lift my ſoul to thee above,
Lord, ſave me from my foe:
I fly to thee to ſhelter me,
no other God I know.
10 Thy ſpirit is good let that ſweet dove
thy ſervant's ſoul inſtruct
In thy command, and to the Land
of uprightneſs conduct.
11 Lord for thy name's ſake quicken me,
and that this very thing
May well expreſs thy right'ouſneſs,
my ſoul from trouble bring.
12 And of thine own benignity;
and for thy goodneſs ſake,
Cut off all thoſe that are my foes,
and vengeance on them take.
Deſtroy'd and ruin'd let them be
that do my ſoul oppreſs;
For I ſerve thee religiouſly,
with all ſubmiſſiveneſs.

Pſalm CXLIV. *St. Davids Tune.*



B Leſſed for ever be the Lord



2 My goodneſs and my fort likewiſe,
my ſhield of ſaving pow'r,
My Saviour from mine enemies,
and my exalted tow'r.

In whom I put my confidence,
for it is only he,
That bringeth to obedience,
the people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou ſhouldſt take
ſuch knowledge of him here:
The ſon of man that thou ſhould'ſt make
account of him ſo dear.

4 Sure man is like to vanity,
his days decline and fade:
And paſs away moſt haſtily,
like to a flitting ſhade,

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,
and do but gently ſtroke
The mountains, with an angry frown,
and they ſhall quickly ſmoak.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning from the skies,
and all thy foes diſperſe:
And to deſtroy thine enemies,
ſhoot forth thy lightnings fierce.

7 Send

7 Send from above thy hand that ſaves,
and rid me as I ſtand:
And ſnatch me from the mighty waves,
and from ſtrange children's hand.

8 Whoſe mouth doth utter words deviſ'd,
and fraught with falſhood great:
And their right hand is exercis'd
in cunning and deceit.

9 New ſongs to thee will I preſent,
my pſalt'ry ſhall agree:
And on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
will I ſing praiſe to thee.

10 'Tis he that unto kings extends,
ſalvation's welcome pledge;
His ſervant David he defends,
from ſword's offenſive edge.

11 Releaſe and rid me ſpeedily,
from hands of ſinners vile:
Whoſe ſubtle mouths ſpeak vanity
their right hands full of guile.

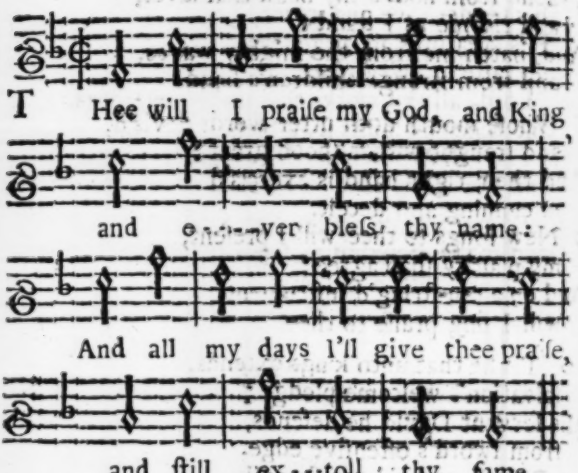
12 That ſo our ſons may thrive apace
as plants in youth do grow:
Like poliſht ſtones of ſome fair place
ſo may our daughters ſhow.

13 Our garners full as they can hold
with every kind of thing:
And in our ſtreets the flock and fold,
may many thouſands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,
nor enemy invade:
No leading captive, no complaint
within our ſtreets be made.

15 O bleſſed people would we ſay,
with ſuch like bleſſings ſtor'd:
Yea, rather bleſſed people they,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Pſalm CXLV. *London Tune.*



3 Great is the Lord in ev'ry thing:
and greatly muſt we praiſe
That name of his, whoſe greatneſs is
unſearchable always.

4 One age ſhall ſtill be publiſhing
to that which next ſucceeds
Thy worthy praiſe in all thy ways,
thy mighty works and deeds.

5 And I, Lord, will diſcourſe and treat,
what glory thou haſt won:
The fame of the great majeſty,
that haſt ſuch wonders done.

6 Thy might likewiſe ſhall men repeat,
and deeds of dreadful fame:
Nor will I ſpare for declare
the greatneſs of thy name.

7 The memory of thy goodneſs great,
they largely ſhall expreſs:
And ſhall in ſongs, with joyful tongues
declare thy right'ouſneſs.

8 The

8 The Lord is good to all indeed,
his tender love and grace,
9 His creatures all in general
do taste in ev'ry place.
10 Lord, all thy works thy praise shall spread,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
11 They shall proclaim thy kingdom's fame,
and thy great pow'r express.
12 To publish all his mighty deeds,
and make mankind to know
How gloriously in majesty
his kingdom shines below.

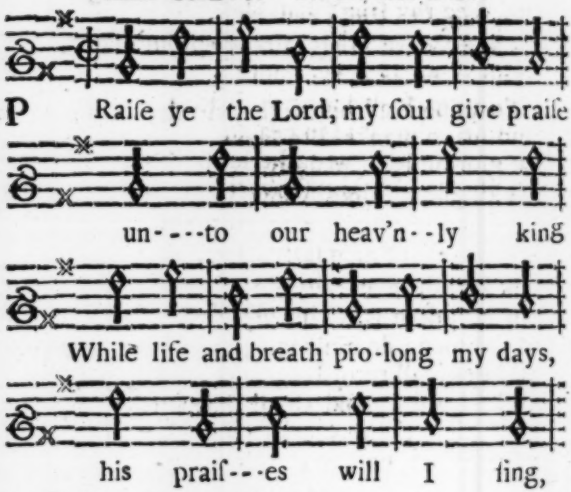
The second part.

13 A kingdom of eternity,
thy kingdom is, O Lord,
And thy alone dominion,
all ages shall record.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
and makes the crooked straight,
15 And Lord, on thee continually
the eyes of all things wait.
16 In seasons due thou feed'st them all,
thy opened hand doth bring:
To satiate the appetite,
of ev'ry living thing.
17 Righteous is God in all his ways,
holy in all he doth:
18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightness and truth.
19 He will fulfil the heart's desire
of them that do him fear:
He will likewise attend their cries,
and save them ev'ry where.
20 And all that love him, doth the Lord
preserve in ev'ry place:
But will destroy ev'n utterly
all the ungodly race.

21 My

20 My mouth ſhall ſpeak the Lord's due praiſe,
and let all fleſh endeavour
Thus to proclaim his holy name
from age to age for ever.

Pſalm CXLVI. *St. Davids Tune.*



3 Truſt not in men magnificent,
nor in man's mortal ſeed,
Whoſe pow'r is not ſufficient
to help you in your need.

4 Becauſe his breath doth ſoon depart,
then turns he to his clay:
And all the counſels of his heart
do periſh in that day.

5 Bleſſed and happy is the man
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And on the Lord his God alone,
his faith is firmly ſtaid,

6 In him that made both earth and skie,
and all in ſea, or ſhore:
And keeps his promiſe faithfully,
and will do evermore.

7 With

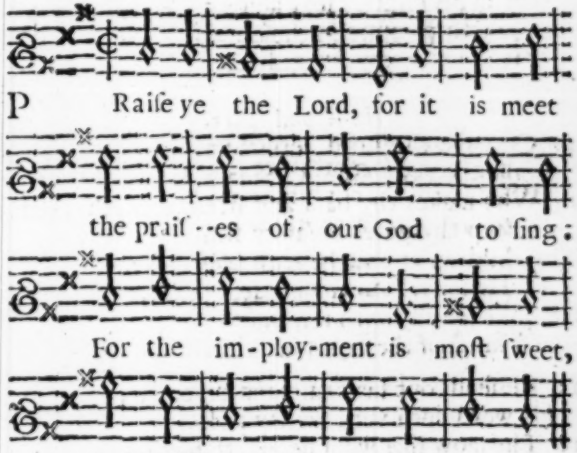
7 With juſtice always he proceeds,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry ſoul he feeds,
and breaks the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord doth in his ſaints delight,
and loves them evermore,

9 He helps the widows in diſtreſs,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ill men's ways ſubvert.

10 The Lord ſhall reign eternally,
thy God, O Sion hill
Shall reign to all poſterity,
O praiſe him, praiſe him ſtill.

Pſalm CXLVII. *To the* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



2 The Lord doth build Jeruſalem,
gathers th'out-caſts of Iſra'l's bounds

3 He healeth broken-hearted men,
and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.

4 The

4 The number of the ſtars he tells,
and all their names he doth recite.
5 Great is the Lord his pow'r excells,
his wiſdom is moſt infinite.
6 Poor humble ſouls the Lord doth raiſe,
but treads the wicked to the ground:
7 Sing to the Lord our God, ſing praiſe,
praiſe him with harps harmonious ſound.

8 Who with thick clouds o're ſpreads the skie,
prepared rain on earth diſtills,
And makes the earth to fructify
with ſtore of graſs on higheſt hills.
9 He giveth to the beaſt his food,
and feeds the raven's brood that begs,
10 The ſtrength of horſe doth him no good,
nor takes he pleaſure in man's legs.

11 The Lord doth take delight in them
that in his faihtful fear abide:
And taketh pleaſure in thoſe men
that in his mercy do confide.

The ſecond part.

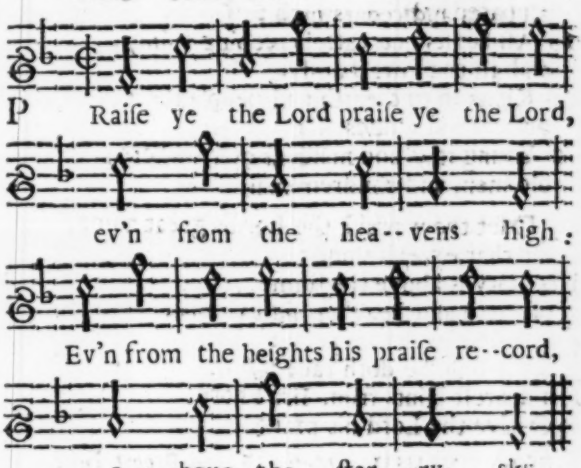
12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
praiſe thou thy God, O Sion hill,
13 Who makes thy bars and ſtrengtheneth them
to keep thy gates in ſafety ſtill.
Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,
He fills thee alſo with the beſt
and fineſt of the fields increaſe.

15 He ſends out his command on earth,
his word doth very ſwiftly poſt;
16 The ſnow like wool he giveth forth,
he ſpreads like aſhes hoary froſt.
17 He caſteth out his ice like cruſts,
his pinching cold who can ſuſtain?
18 He ſends his word and melt they muſt,
and into water turn again;

His

His pow'r doth cauſe the wind to blow,
whereby the ragged water flows:
19 His word to Jacob he doth ſhow,
his laws and judgment Iſra'l knows.
20 He dealt not ſo with other lands,
as for the judgments of the Lord,
No heathen people underſtands,
do ye therefore his praiſe record.

Pſalm CXLVIII. *London Tune.*



2 His angels all, his praiſe begin,
and all his hoſts of might:
3 Praiſe him both ſun and moon, praiſe him
O all ye ſtars of light.

4 Ye heav'n of heaven's lofty ſphere,
him praiſe and magnify:
Ye waters alſo that be there
above the heavens high.
5 O let them praiſe the mighty name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they came,
created at his word.

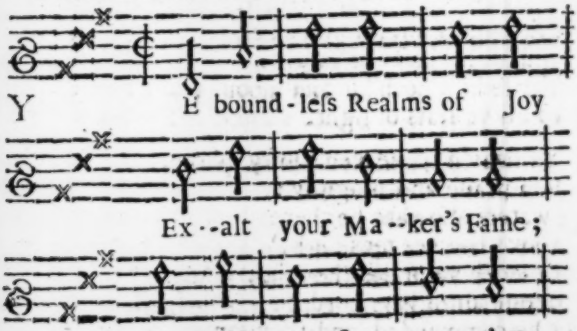
6 He

6 He hath eſtabliſht them to be,
and that for evermore:
He hath ordained a decree,
which they ſhall not paſs o're.
7 Praiſe God from th'earth all in your kind,
ye dragons and all deeps:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keeps.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful ſprings,
all trees and cedars high:
10 All beaſts and cattel creeping things,
and all the fowl that fly.
11 Kings of the earth and people there,
princes and judges all;
12 Young men and maidens ev'ry where,
old men, and children ſmall.

13 O let them praiſe the Lord's great name,
for that excells alone:
His glory is above the frame
of earth and heav'n's high throne.
14 And he exalts his people's horn,
his people he doth raiſe:
His deareſt ſaints from Iſra'l born,
O give the Lord his praiſe.

Pſalm CXLVIII. *Metre* II. *A Proper Tune.*



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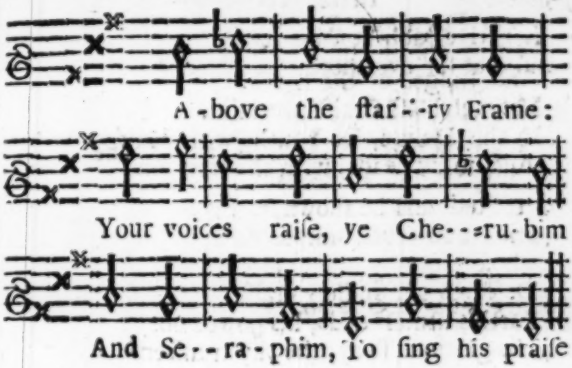


3, 4. Thou Moon, that rul'ſt the Night,
And Sun that guid'ſt the Day,
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of Light,
To him your homage pay:
His praiſe declare, ye Heav'ns above,
And Clouds that move, in liquid air.

5, 6. Let them adore the Lord,
And praiſe his holy Name,
By whoſe almighty word
They all from nothing came,
And all ſhall laſt, from Changes free
His firm Decree, ſtands ever faſt.

7, 8. Let Earth her Tribute pay;
Praiſe him ye dreadful Whales,
And Fiſh that through the Sea
Glide ſwift with glitt'ring Scales.
Fire, Hail, and ſnow, and miſty Air,
And Winds that, where, he bids them, blow.

9, 10. By hills and Mountains (all
In grateful Conſort join'd)
By Cedars ſtately tall,
And Trees for Fruit deſign'd:
By ev'ry Beaſt, and creeping thing,
And Fowl of Wing, his Name be bleſt.

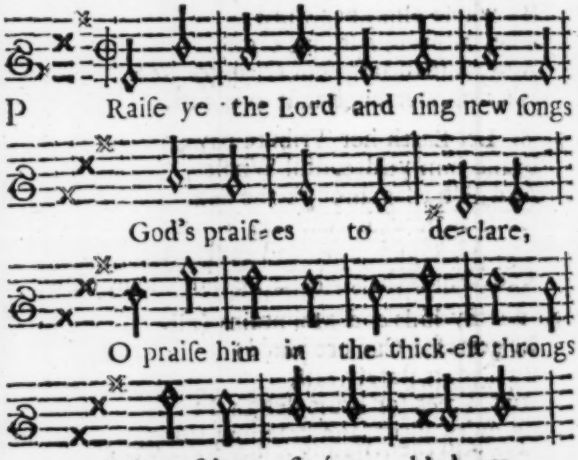
11, 12. Let

11, 12. Let all of Royal Birth,
With those of humbler frame;
And Judges of the Earth,
His matchless Praise proclaim.
In this Design, let Youths with Maids,
And hoary heads, with children join.

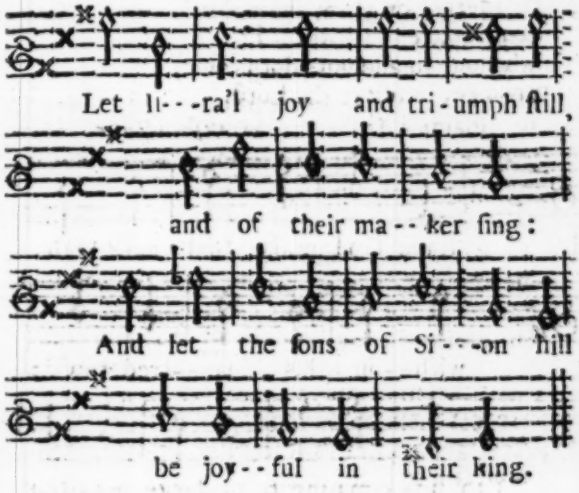
13 United zeal be shown,
His wond'rous Fame to raise,
whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends, his power obey:
His glorious sway, the sky transcends.

14 His chosen Saints to grace
He sets them up on high,
And favours Isra'l's Race
Who still to him are nigh.
O therefore raise, your grateful voice,
And still rejoyce, the Lord to praise.

Psalm CXLIX. *To the 119 Psalm Tune.*



Let



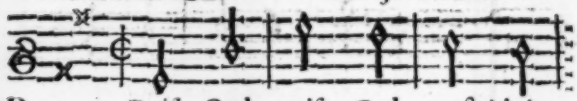
3 Let them extol his praiſe and fame
in dances, when they meet,
Let them ſing praiſes to his name
with harp and timbrel ſweet.
4 For lo, the Lord his dear delight
doth in his people place:
And he will make the meek ſhine bright
with ſaving health and grace.

5 O let the gracious ſaints rejoyce,
whom glory doth inveſt:
Let them ſing praiſe with loudeſt voice,
as on their beds they reſt.
6 Let the high praiſes of the Lord,
be in their mouth contain'd:
And let a double edged ſword
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains
upon the heathen lands:
9 To bind their ſtately kings with chains,
their Lords with iron bands.

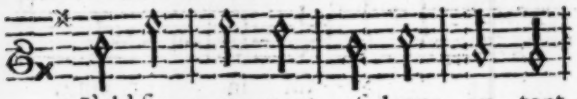
9 To execute on them the doom
found written in his word:
This honour to all ſaints doth come,
praiſe ye, praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſalm CL. *Stanford Tune.*

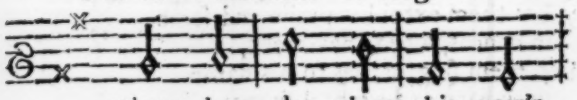


P Raiſe God praiſe God moſt high

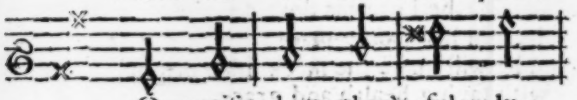
with - - in his ſa - - - cred tow'r:



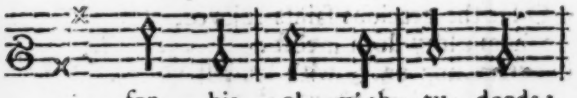
I'th' fir = = = ma = ment of large ex - - tent,



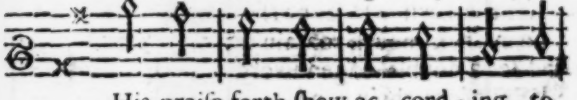
where he de - - clares his pow'r.



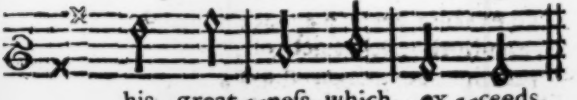
O praiſe him thank - ful - - - ly,



for his al - - migh - - ty deeds:



His praiſe forth ſhew ac - cord - ing to

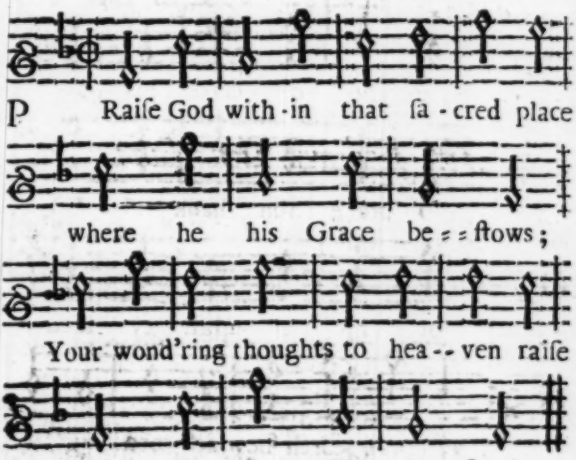


his great = = neſs which ex = = ceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord
with ſtately trumpets ſound:
With pſalteries and harps likewiſe
that he may be renown'd.
4 Do ye his praiſe record
among them in the dance:
With timbrels, flutes organs and lutes,
his praiſes to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praiſe to magnify:
Praiſe him upon the ſilver one,
that ſoundeth loud and high.
6 Let ev'ry breathing thing,
be ready to record
The praiſe and fame of God's great name,
Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

Pſalm CL. *Metre* II. *London Tune.*



2 Let all his mighty acts of pow'r
your inward paſſions move;
That your acknowledgments may ſuit
the Greatneſs of his Love.

3 Musicks soft notes, and louder sounds
4 Of instruments imploy,
5 T' excite Devotion, and attend
the triumphs of your joy.
6 Since all to this Creator owe
that breath by which they live;
Let ev'ry thing that breaths, to him
their cheerful praises give.

The End of The Psalms.

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A Table of the Psalms, with the Names of the Tunes to each Psalm.

Psalms	The Tunes Names.	Psalms	The Tunes Names.	Psalms	The Tunes Names.
1	S. David's	31	Lincoln	61	To the 119
1	To the 148	32	Lowath	62	Briſtol
2	Windſor	32	To the 100	63	To the 119
3	Lincoln	33	London	63	Oxford
4	S. Marys	34	S. Marys	64	Lincoln
5	Lowath	35	Briſtol	65	Southwell
6	Briſtol	36	S. Marys	66	London
7	Martyrs	37	Windſor	67	Southwell
8	S. Marys	38	Briſtol	68	To the 119
8	To the 148	39	Windſor	69	Briſtol
9	London	40	Dublin	70	To the 51
10	Lincoln	41	S. Marys	71	Lowath
11	Lowath	42	Oxford	72	To the 119
12	Windſor	43	S. David's	73	Martyrs
13	Stanford	44	Lincoln	74	Dublin
14	Windſor	45	S. Marys	75	S. Marys
15	S. Marys	46	Dublin	76	To the 100
16	Oxford	47	London	77	To the 119
16	Lowath	47	To the 148	78	S. Marys
17	Briſtol	48	S. Davids	79	Lowath
18	Lincoln	49	Dublin	80	Dublin
19	London	49	To the 100	81	London
20	Lowath	50	Lincoln	82	To the 119
21	S. Marys	51	Proper	93	S. Marys
22	Briſtol	51	To the 100	84	Oxford
23	S. Marys	52	Lowath	85	S. David's
23	Stanford	53	Dublin	86	S. Marys
24	S. David's	54	Martyrs	87	Windſor
25	Southwell	55	Briſtol	88	Martyrs
26	Briſtol	56	Southwel	89	S. Marys
27	Dublin	57	Dublin	90	Windſor
28	Briſtol	58	Martyrs	90	To the 100
29	Oxford	59	S. Davids	91	Dublin
30	S. Marys	60	Lowath	92	S. Marys

Psalms.	Tunes Names.	Psalms.	Tunes Names.	Psalms	Tunes Names.
93	London	2 p.	S. Marys	127	Oxford
94	Martyrs	3 p	To Proper	128	S. Marys
95	Ely	4 p.	S. Marys	129	Lincoln
96	London	5 p.	To Proper	130	To the 119
97	S. Marys	6 p.	To Proper	130	To the 148
98	London	7 p.	S. Marys	131	Martyrs
99	S. David's	8 p.	S. Marys	132	Lincoln
100	proper	9 p.	To Proper	133	To the 100
101	Lowath	10p	To proper	134	Southwell
102	Briſtol	11p	To the 100	135	London
103	To the 119	12p	To Proper	136	To the 148
103	To the 100	13p	To proper	137	S. Marys
104	Dublin	14p	To Proper	138	To the 100
105	S. Marys	15p	To proper	139	Dublin
106	S. David's	16p	To Proper	139	To the 100
107	Lowath	17p	To proper	140	Martyrs
108	Windſor	18p	To proper	141	Dublin
109	Briſtol	19p	To proper	142	Martyrs
110	Oxford	20p	To proper	143	Windſor
111	London	21p	To the 100	144	S. David's
112	S. Marys	22p	To proper	145	London
113	Proper	120	Oxford	146	S. David's
114	Oxford	121	Dublin	147	To the 100
115	Briſtol	122	Oxford	148	London
116	Lincoln	123	Briſtol	148	Proper
117	London	124	S. Marys	149	To the 119
118	S. Marys	124	proper	150	Stanford
119	Farſt part to	125	Lowath	150	London
	S. Marys	126	To the 113		

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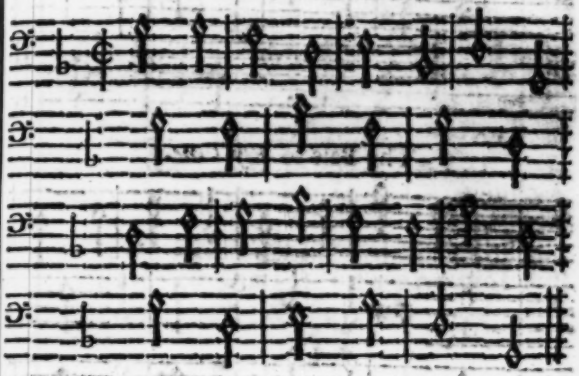
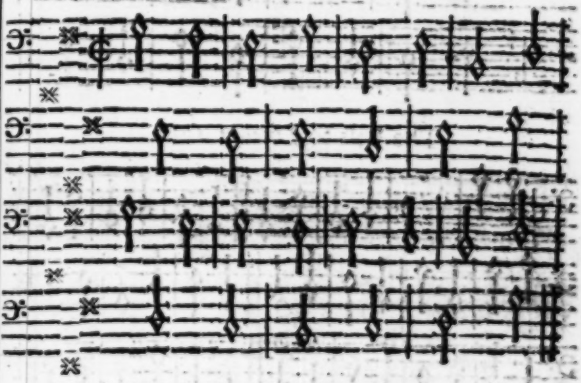
The Basses to each Tune in this Book.

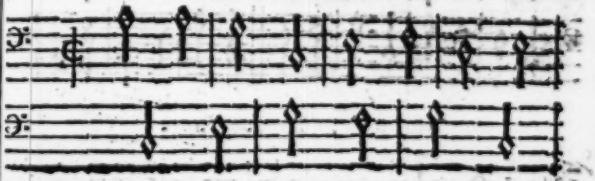
The Bass to *Bristol Tune.*

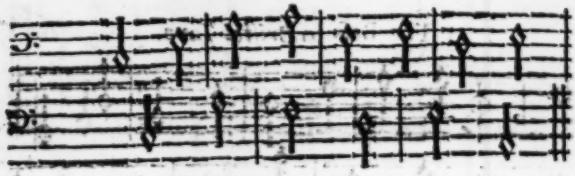


The Bass to *St. David's Tune.*

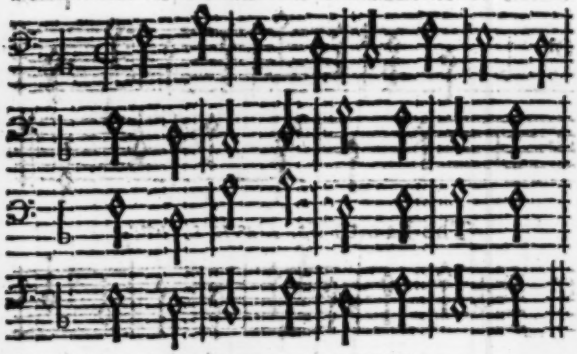


The Bass to *Dublin Tune.*





The Baſs to *Ely Tune.*



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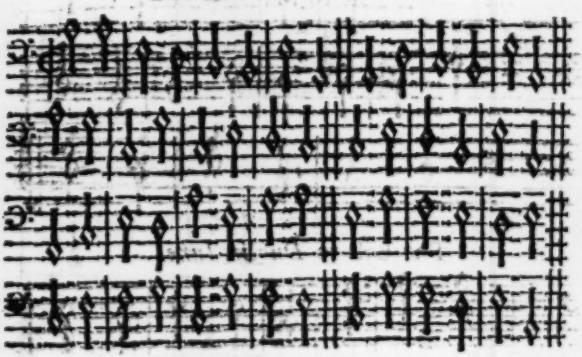
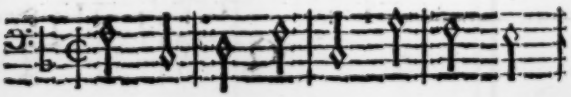
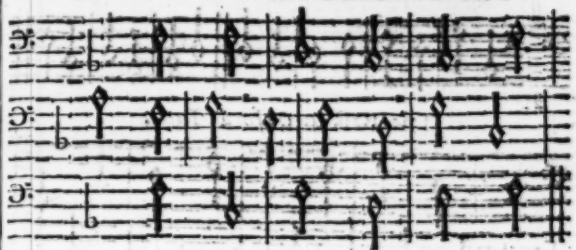
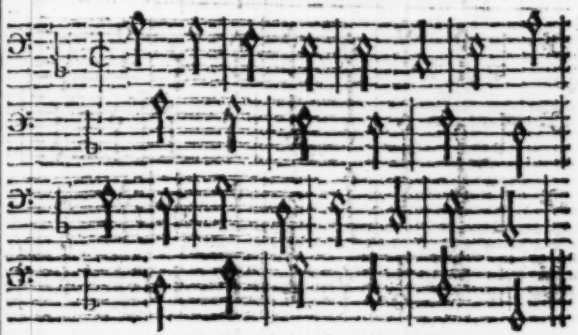


The Baſs to *London Tune.*

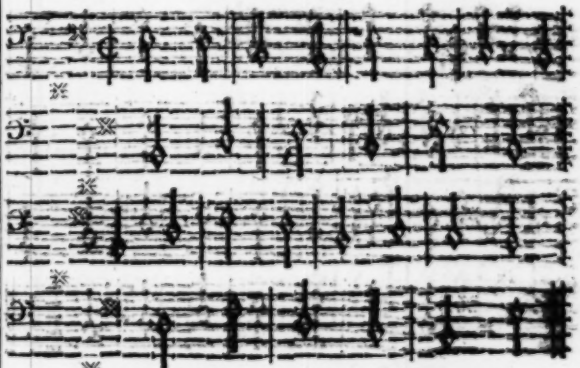




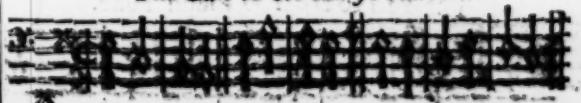
The Baſs to *Lowath Tune.*



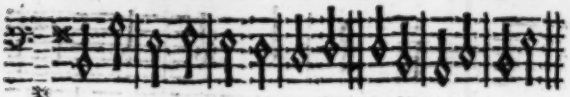
The Baſs to *Martyrs Tune.*



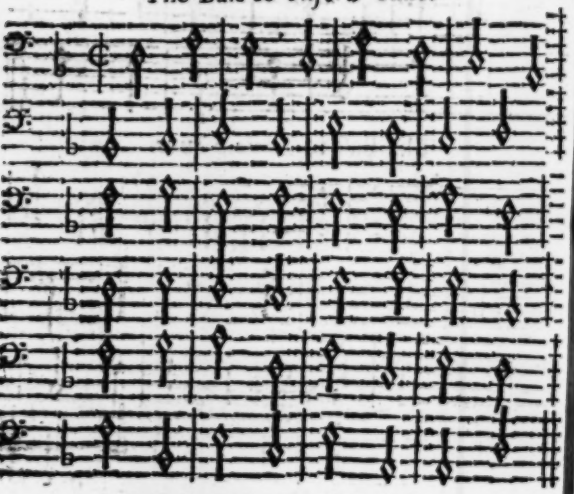
The Baſs to St. *Marys Tune.*



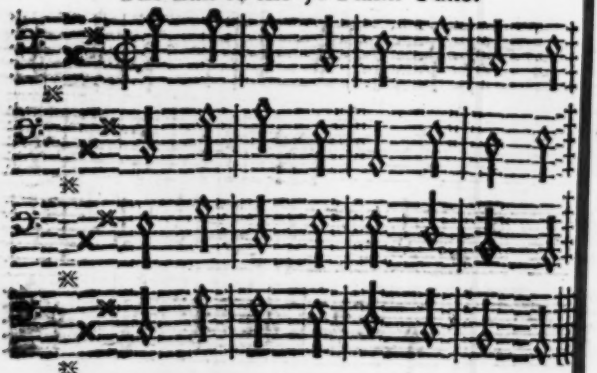
The Baſſes to the Pſalm Tunes.



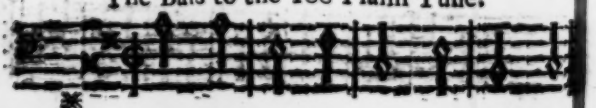
The Baſs to *Oxford Tune.*

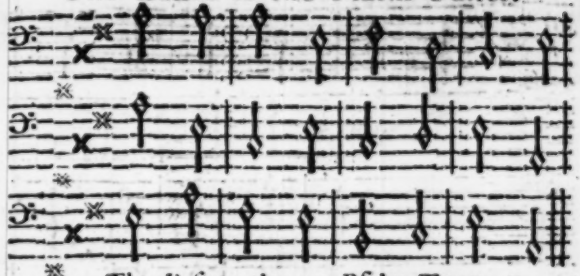


The Baſs to the 51 Pſalm Tune.

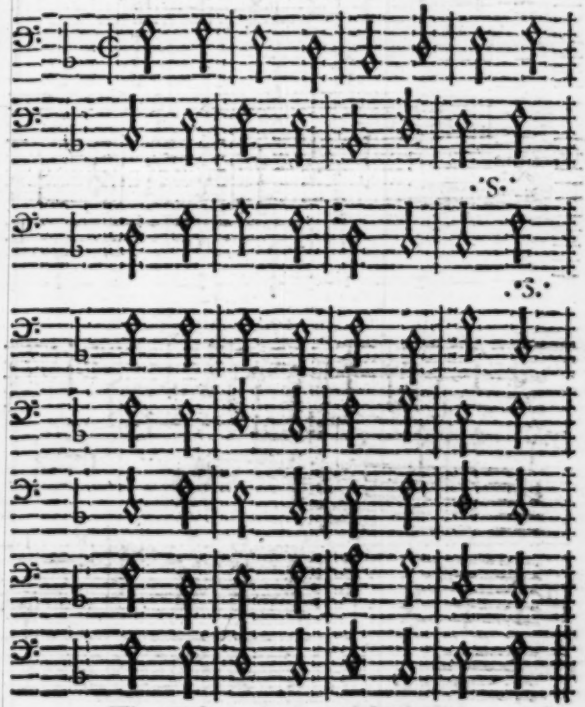


The Baſs to the 100 Pſalm Tune.



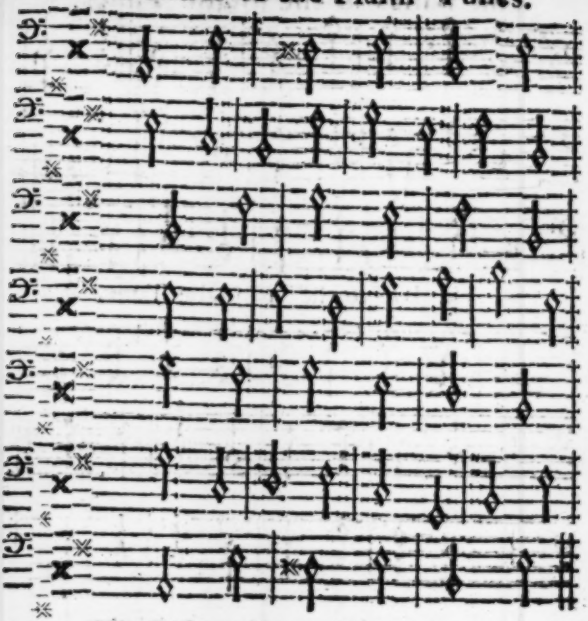


The Baſs to the 113 Pſalm Tune.

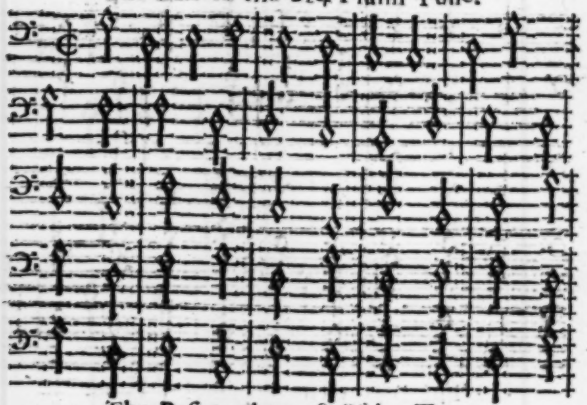


The Baſs to the 119 Pſalm Tune.

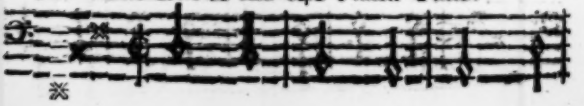
The Basses to the Psalm Tunes.



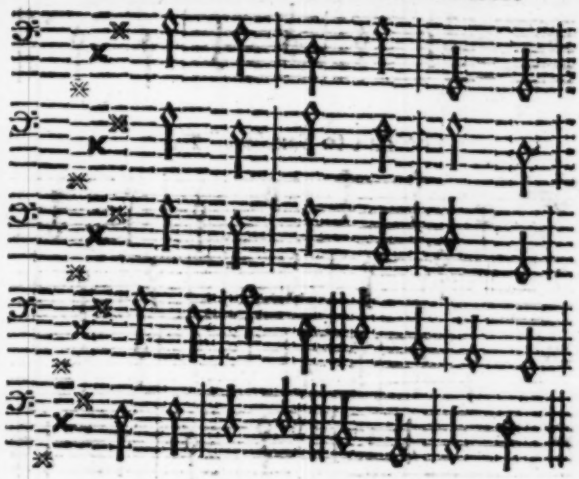
The Biss to the 124 Psalm Tune.



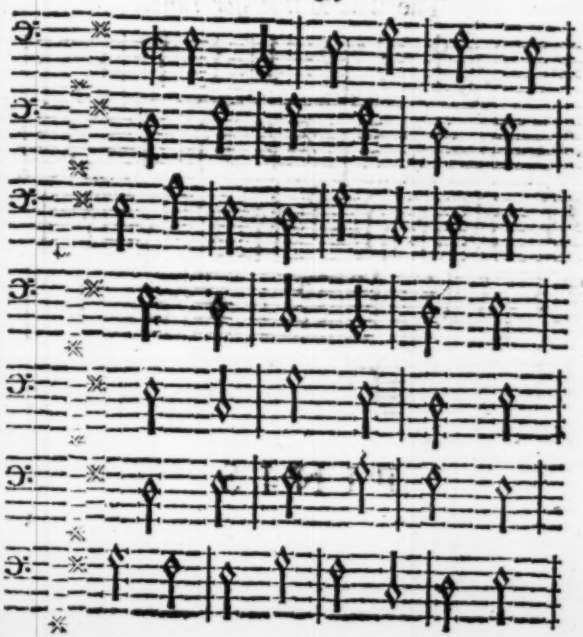
The Bass to the 148 Psalm Tune.



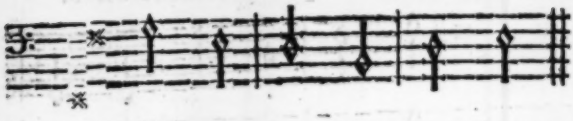
The Baſſes to the Pſalm Tunes.



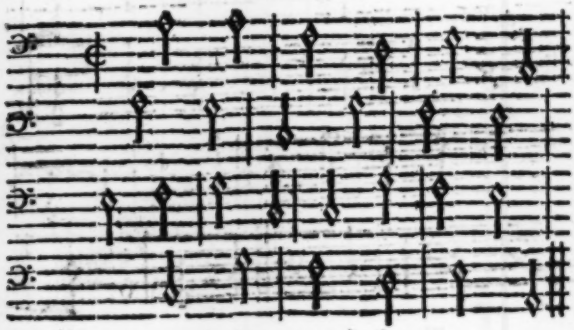
The Baſs to *Stanford Tune.*



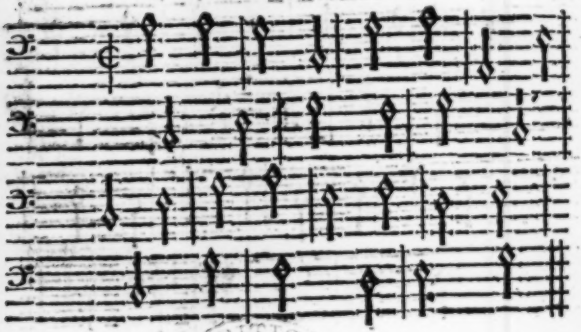
The Baſſes to the Pſalm Tunes.



The Baſs to *Southwell Tune.*



The Baſs to *Windſor Tune.*



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